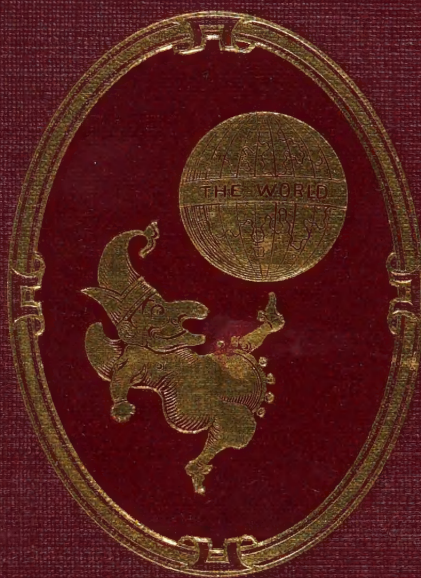


Pictures from Punch





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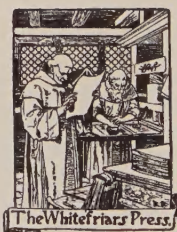
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Vol. VI.

LONDON

“PUNCH” OFFICE, 10, BOUVERIE STREET, E.C.

SAMUEL GOLDWYN INC., LTD.
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PICTURES FROM "PUNCH,"



GUNNING-KINE

WHAT OUR ARTIST HAS TO ENDURE! 1905

Cottager. "DO YOU EVER LARN FOLKS TER PAINT PICTERS LIKE THAT THER SIR?"

Artist. "OH, YES—SOMETIMES. WHY DO YOU ASK?"

Cottager. "WELL, SIR, THIS 'ERE BOY O' MINE AIN'T FIT FOR NUTHIN'. 'E BE THAT THERE DELICATE 'E CAN'T DO NO 'ARD WORK, AN' NOT BEIN' QUITE RIGHT IN 'IS 'EAD, I THOUGHT AS 'OW THIS 'ERE 'UD BE A NICE LIGHT OCCUPATION FOR 'E."



MISPLACED AFFECTION. 1905

Aunt Jane. "THIS IS THE DEAR DOGGIE THAT I WANTED TO SHOW YOU, CARRIE. SHE'S THE SWEETEST CREATURE. TO SEE HER WITH HER PUPPIES IS TO WITNESS THE PERFECTION OF MOTHERHOOD."

Carrie. "HOW SWEET? WHERE ARE THE PUPPIES?"

Small Boy. "SHE'S EAT 'EM ALL, MISS!"



A NEW INTERPRETATION. 1905

TIME—The Sabbath Day.

The Elder. "TAMMAS, D' YOU KEN THE MEANIN' O' A WORK O' NECESSITY?"

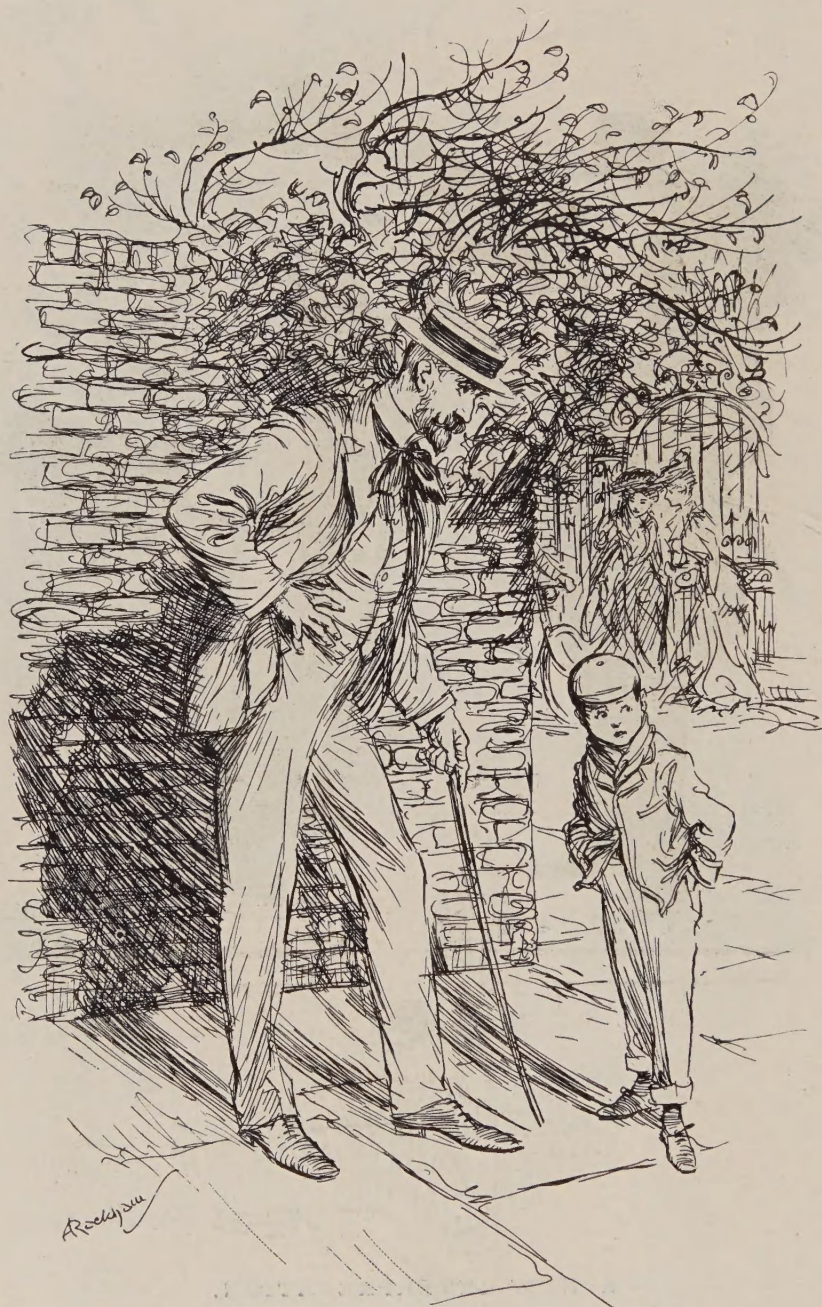
Tammis. "AY FINE THAT."

The Elder. "WIS SHOOTIN' THAT HARE A WORK O' NECESSITY?"

Tammis. "IT WIS THAT."

The Elder. "HOO D' YOU MAK' THAT OOT?"

Tammis. "WEEL, YE SEE, IF I'D WAITET TILL THE MORN, THE HARE W'ULD HAE BEEN AWA'!"



VERY PARTICULAR. 1905

Small Boy (to R.A., Chevalier of the Legion of Honour, etc., etc.). "OH, FATHER, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I THINK WE'LL TURN BACK HERE. THERE ARE SOME OF OUR FELLOWS COMING ALONG AND—YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, YOU KNOW—BUT THEY DON'T LIKE YOUR TIE!"



THE WORM TURNS. 1905

Misguided Waits (of slender repertoire but vast persistence). "NOËL! NOËL! NO-ËL!"
*Saturnine Householder. "ISN'T THERE? IF I COME DOWN TO YOU I'LL MAKE YOU
 ALTER YOUR OPINION!"*



QUITE IMPOSSIBLE. 1905

Motorist. "WHAT! EXCEEDING THE LEGAL LIMIT? DO WE LOOK AS IF WE WOULD DO SUCH A THING?"



WELL MEANT, BUT— 1905

Motorist (with heated cylinders). "WHERE CAN I GET SOME WATER?"

Rustic. "THERE BEANT NOO WATTER HEREABOOTS—BUT YE CAN HAVE A SUP AT MY TEA!"



THE BRITISH NAVY IN DIFFICULTIES. 1905

Sailor. "AHoy THERE! GET OUT YOUR COLLISION MATS! CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S GOING TO RAM?"



THE AMERICAN RUSH. 1905

American Tourist. "SAY. HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE TO SEE OVER THE RUINS?"

Caretaker. "ABOUT AN HOUR, SIR."

American Tourist. "AND HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE YOU TO TELL US ABOUT IT?"



COUNTING THE COST. 1907

Colonel Lackland (uninsured). "ANYBODY HURT, THOMAS?"

Thomas. "MISS HANGELA, SIR, A BIT SHAKEN."

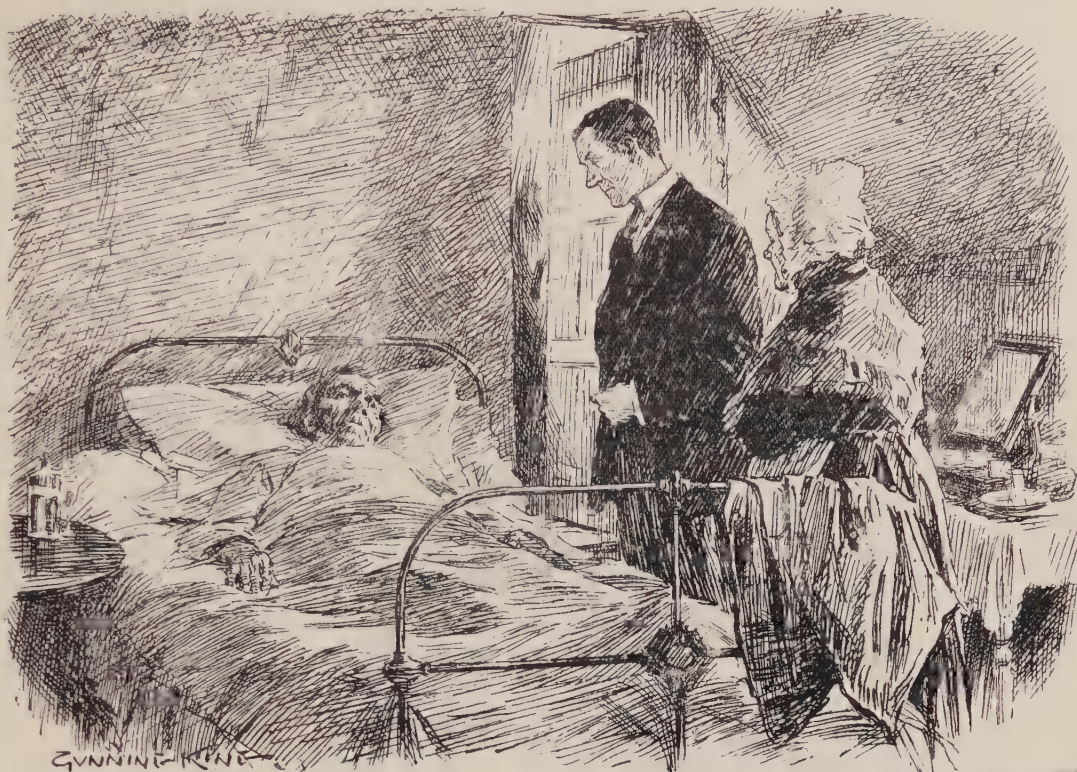
Colonel. "TUT, TUT! I DON'T HAVE TO PAY ON MISS ANGELA. ARE YOU INJURED?"



QUITE ANOTHER MATTER. 1907

Commercial Gent (travelling in tobacco). "THAT, SIR, IS A CIGAR YOU COULD OFFER TO ANY OF YOUR FRIENDS."

Hotel Proprietor. "AH, YES, I CAN SEE THAT. BUT THE POINT IS, HAVE YOU GOT ANY THAT I COULD SMOKE MYSELF?"



HEAVEN HELPS THOSE WHO HELP THEMSELVES. 1905

Doctor. "WELL, JOHN, HOW ARE YOU TO-DAY?"

John. "VERRA BAD. VERRA BAD. I WISH PROVI'ENCE 'UD 'AVE MUSSY ON ME AN' TAKE ME!"

Wife. "OW CAN YOU EXPECT IT TO IF YOU WON'T TAKE THE DOCTOR'S PHYSIC?"



A LITTLE MISTAKE. 1905

Visitor. "I'M SO GLAD TO FIND YOU GOING ON SO NICELY, MRS. JENKINS! AND IS THIS THE DEAR LITTLE SOUL? I WOULD SO LOVE TO SEE HIM!"

Mrs. Jenkins. "LOR, NO MUM! THAT'S MY 'USBAND TAKING HIS BIT O' REST. HE'S A POLICEMAN ON NIGHT DUTY."

[Quick exit, with promise to look in again.]



A HOPELESS CASE.

Lock-keeper (hearing a squeaky rowlock, and looking out for a tip). "SHALL I PUT SOME GREASE ON YOUR SCULL, SIR?"

"GREASE ON MY SKULL? NO, THANKS. I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING."



BACK TO THE LAND.

Farmer's Wife (who has told the new lad from London to collect eggs). "WELL, JACK, HAVE YOU GOT MANY?"

Jack (who has raided a sitting hen). "RAUTHER! ONE OLD 'EN SHE'S BIN AND LAYED THIRTEEN, AND I DON'T THINK SHE'S FINISHED YET!"



FLOR FINA: A DELICATE HINT. 1907

The Colonel (to friend's gardener, who has given him a buttonhole). "I ALWAYS THINK, JOHN, THAT YOUR FLOWERS SMELL SWEETER THAN ANY."

John. "SO DO YOUR WEEDS, SIR."

The Colonel. "AH, WILL YOU TRY ONE, JOHN?"

John. "WELL, THANK YOU, SIR, I DON'T MIND IF I DO. ER—I COULD SEND YOU UP A BOX FULL OF THEM FLOWERS, IF YOU'D LIKE TO HAV' 'EM."



THE STRENUOUS LIFE. 1907

Charlie (falling into seat). "COME ON, 'ERB! WHY, EVEN LYING ON THE GRASS MAKES ME TIRED!"

'Erb (following with supreme effort). "YUS!"



SKETCHED AT BRIDLINGTON.

"MOTOR BOAT, SIR?"

1909



CONSOLING.

Passenger. "BOATMAN, HADN'T WE BETTER BAIL HER OUT? SHE'S HALF FULL OF WATER."

Irish Boatman. "OCH, NEVER MIND, SORR. SURE SHE'LL RUN OVER WHEN SHE'S QUITE FULL!"



DIVIDED RESPONSIBILITY. 1908

Mother. "GEORGE, I DIDN'T HEAR YOU MENTION DADDY IN YOUR PRAYERS."
 Teddy (from the bed). "IT'S ALL RIGHT, MOTHER. I'LL SEE TO THAT!"



HIS CHIEF ACCOMPLISHMENT. 1908

Aunt. "I THINK YOU SAY YOUR PRAYERS VERY NICELY, REGGIE."
 Young Hopeful. "AH, BUT YOU SHOULD HEAR ME GARGLE!"



A MAN OF EXPERIENCE. 1907

Farmer Giles (who knows the chair trick—to Walter, who is placing chair for him). "NOW THEN, MA MAN, JUST LEAVE YON CHAIR ALONE, ELSE MEBBE YOU'LL BE THE FIRST ON YOUR BACK!"



GENTLE SARCASM. 1908

Mr. Smith (after ill-tempered speech by Brown). "MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN, FOLLOWING THE EXAMPLE OF MR. BROWN'S LUNCHEON I SHALL VENTURE TO DISAGREE WITH HIM."



FORCE OF HABIT. 1905

(Express stopping between Stations.)

Irate Motorist (to Guard). "ARE WE PUNCTURED?"



THE POINT OF VIEW. 1905

Mr. Drivler. "OH! WHAT A LOVELY AFTERNOON! LET YOUR EYES REST WHERE THEY WILL, MISS ROSIE, AND THEY SEE NOTHING THAT IS NOT EXQUISITELY BEAUTIFUL!"



"PRIDE IN THEIR PORT, DEFIANCE IN THEIR EYE." 1905

Puny but Patriotic Briton. "I SAY, 'ENRY, 'ERE COME SOME OF THESE FOREIGNERS THAT'S OVER 'ERE FOR 'ENLEY. JUST LET 'EM PUT OUR BACKS IN IT, AND SHOW 'EM WOT THE BRITISHER CAN DO!"



WESTERN FREEDOM.

MR. LEANDER JONES, WHO IS VERY PARTICULAR ABOUT AQUATIC ETIQUETTE, TAKES A FEW AMERICAN FRIENDS ON THE RIVER, AND WISHES HE HADN'T.



WILLING TO COMPENSATE. 1905

Mrs. Lightfoot. "OH, WAIT A MINUTE, MR. SHARP—DON'T DRIVE YET. MY HUSBAND IS STILL ON THE GREEN."

Mr. Sharp. "NEVER MIND. I'LL RISK IT. FOR IF I DO BOWL HIM OVER, WHY I'M READY TO REPLACE HIM ANY TIME!"



WELL MEANT.

Hostess (to Distinguished Foreigner). "I DO HOPE YOU WON'T FIND IT DULL HERE."

Distinguished Foreigner (politely). "AH, NO, I WILL NOT FIND IT DULL. ARE NOT YOU AND YOUR HUSBAND AMUSEMENT ENOUGH?"



SO UNSELFISH.

"OH YES, I GAVE MY HUSBAND A MOTOR-CAR ON HIS BIRTHDAY."

"BUT I THOUGHT HE DIDN'T LIKE MOTOR-CARS?"

"HE DOESN'T. BUT I DO!"



PARDONABLE IMPERTINENCE. 1905

Shady Individual. "I SAY, GUVNOR, MY PIPE'S STOPPED UP. COULD YER LEND US A 'AIR-PIN?"



A CURE.

She. "TELL ME, BERTIE, IS IT TRUE YOU PROPOSED TO MISS BELSIZE LAST NIGHT? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE IN LOVE."

He. "OH, IT WASN'T THAT. SHE WAS IN BAD SPIRITS AND LOOKED SO SEEDY, I COULDN'T THINK OF ANYTHING ELSE TO SAY TO CHEER HER UP!"



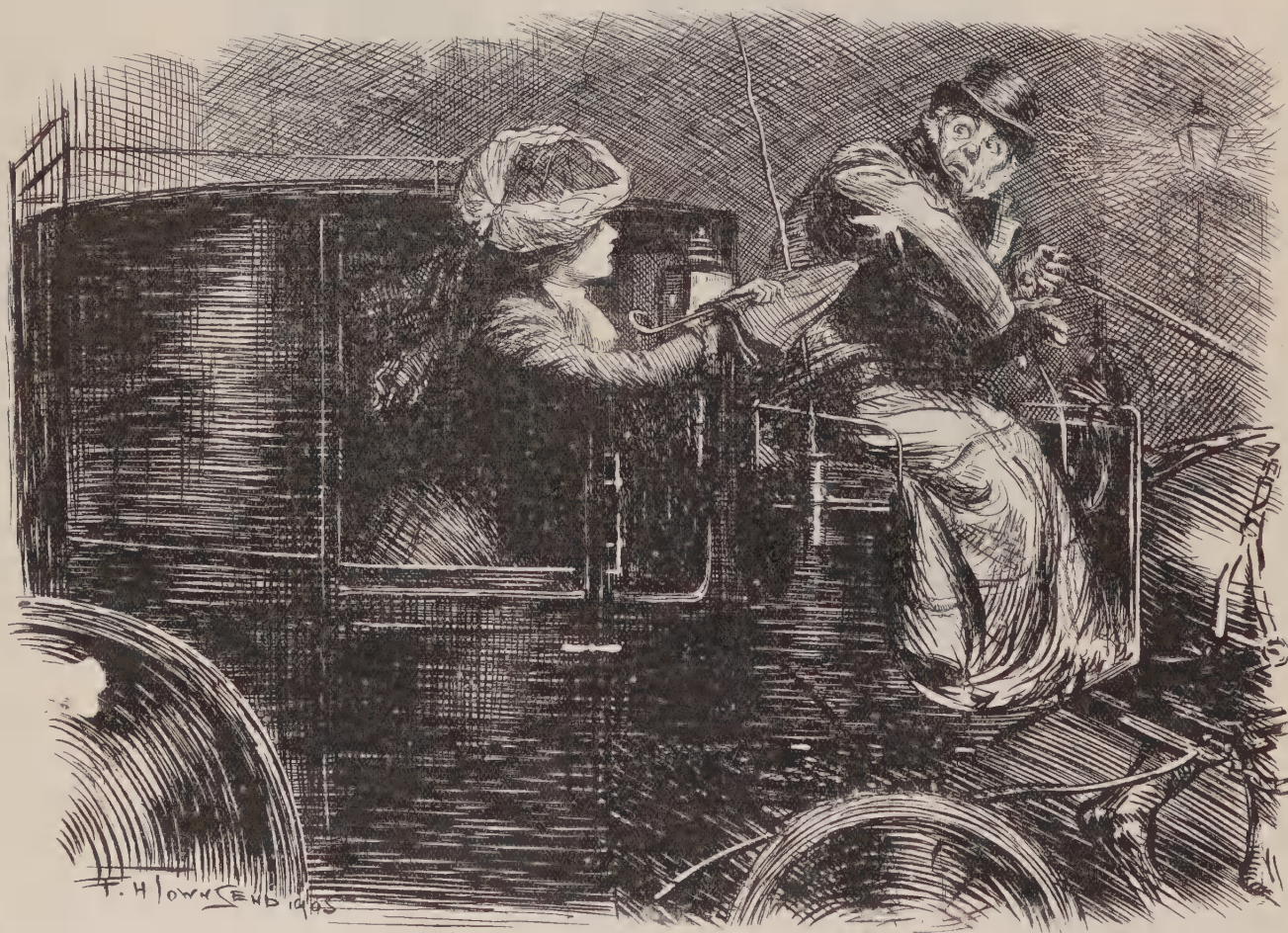
SWEET SIMPLICITY. 1405

"IS MR. FORBES IN?"—"NO, SIR." "IS HE ON THE TELEPHONE?"—"I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS, SIR."



FELINE AMENITIES. 1906

Major Buffer. "LADY VI LOOKS UNCOMMONLY WELL. GOT SUCH A FRESH COMPLEX'ON."
Mrs. Scratcham. "YES. FRESH ONE EVERY DAY!"



ABSENT-MINDED. 1906

"CABMAN! CABMAN!! SURELY YOU'RE GOING OUT OF YOUR WAY?"
"BLESS ME, MUM, YOU GIVE ME QUITE A TURN! I'D FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT YER, AND WAS DRIVING BACK TO THE STABLES."



HOW ANIMAL PICTURES ARE PAINTED. "POSING THE MODEL."

Spokesman (to artist, whose patience is becoming exhausted after waiting a good half-hour for the correct position). "WE'LL SOON 'AVE 'IM ALL RIGHT NOW, ZUR!"



OUR ELECTION.

Giles. "I DON'T KNAW WHICH ON 'EM I SHALL VOTE VOR. THEY BOTH BIN ROU D 'ERE, AN' NEITHER OF 'EM CAN TELL I WOT'S THE MATTER WI' THIO THER' PIG!"



WANTED—REDISTRIBUTION. 1909

"I THINK IT SUCH A PITY THAT POOR MEN DON'T KNOW ENOUGH TO REMAIN SINGLE."
"YES—AND THAT RICH ONES DO!"



1905
THEIR WANING HONEYMOON.

She. "HAVE YOU GOT THE TIME?"

He. "YE-E-S. DO YOU WANT IT?"

She. "NO-O-O-H!"



AFTER A SHOOT IN COUNTY CLARE. 1905

Murter. "WELL, PADDY, WHAT SORT OF A BAG?"

Paddy. "WELL, YER HONOUR, COUNTIN' THE RABBITS, T'HERE'S NINE DISTINCT SPAYCIES O' BIRDS!"



OUT OF PLACE. 1907

Irate Keeper (to parson who will persist in bobbing his head above the butt when the birds are driven up). "KEEP THA HE'D DOON, MAN. NEEAN O' THA PULPIT WAYS HEEAR!"



BREAKING IT GENTLY. 1905

Passer-by. "IS THAT YOUR PORK DOWN THERE ON THE ROAD, GUVNOR?"

Farmer. "PORK! WHAT D'YE MEAN? THERE'S A PIG O' MINE OUT THERE"

Passer-by. "AH, BUT THERE'S A MOTOR-CAR JUST BEEN BY."



OVERWHELMED. 1905

Beggar (on receiving sixpence). "GOD BLESS YER HONOUR! THE SAINTS PRESERVE YE! MAY THE HEAVENS BE YER BED!"

Benevolent, but Modest, Old Gentleman. "NOT AT ALL—NOT AT ALL!"



AN UNENVIABLE REPUTATION. 1905

Lady A. "HERE COMES THAT DREADFUL MAN WHO SAT NEXT TO ME AT DINNER. HE HASN'T THE MANNERS OF A PIG!"
 Mrs. B. "HOW FUNNY! I THOUGHT HE HAD!"



INFLUENCED BY JAPAN. 1905

Mistress. "MAY I ASK WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS DISGRACEFUL BEHAVIOUR?"
 New Buttons. "THE BUTLER AND ME, MUM, 'AD A LITTLE DIFFERENCE OF OPINION, MUM. SO I GIVE 'IM A LITTLE 'JOO-JITSOO,' MUM!"



NO PEACE.

Little Girl (to irritable old gentleman, who thought he had found a quiet spot to read his paper). "IF YOU PLEASE WE WANT TO PLAY AT ROUNDERS. AND WILL YOU BE 'HOME'?"



GUNNING & KING

"AN IMPREGNABLE POSITION."

"NOW THEN, YOU YOUNG VARMIN'T, COOM OOT O' THERE AFORE I COTCHES 'OLD ON YER!"



VERY CONSIDERATE. 1905

Gipsy Fortune-teller (seriously). "LET ME WARN YOU. SOMEBODY'S GOING TO CROSS YOUR PATH."
 Motorist. "DON'T YOU THINK YOU'D BETTER WARN THE OTHER CHAP?"



THINGS THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN EXPRESSED DIFFERENTLY. 1905

Uncle George. "SO GLAD YOU ARE SO MUCH BETTER, AMY, MY DEAR."
 Amy. "YES, THANK YOU, UNCLE GEORGE. SINCE DR. PILLUM TOOK ME IN HAND MY RECOVERY HAS BEEN SIMPLY MIRACULOUS!"



MANY THANKS. 1105

Roy (who has been out to tea). "MRS. FREEMAN'S CAKE IS BETTER THAN OURS, MAMMA."

Mamma. "I HOPE YOU SAID 'THANK YOU,' NICELY?"

Roy. "OH, YES, MAMMA. I SAID IT FIVE TIMES."

Mamma. "YOU NEED ONLY HAVE SAID IT ONCE, DEAR."

Roy. "BUT I HAD FIVE PIECES OF CAKE, MAMMA!"



UNNECESSARY QUESTIONS. 1106

Fondly foolish Mother (to Son, who has had a few little friends to spend the afternoon with him). "WELL, DARLING, HAVE YOU ENJOYED YOURSELF?"



FIRST IN HIS THOUGHTS. 1905

Visitor. "MY GOOD MAN, YOU KEEP YOUR PIGS MUCH TOO NEAR THE HOUSE."

Cottager. "THAT'S JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR SAID, MUM. BUT I DON'T SEE HOW IT'S AGOIN' TO HURT 'EM!"



A QUESTION OF NATIONALITY. 1905

Nurse. "BRIDGET, COME HERE AND SEE A FRENCH BABY BORN IN DUBLIN."

Bridget. "POOR LITTLE DARLINT! IT'S A GREAT PERPLEXITY YOU'LL BE TO YOURSELF, I'M THINKIN', WHEN YOU BEGIN SHPEAKIN'!"



TOOLING DOWN TO EPSOM.

Coachy (to sportsman with shoe-clicking trotter). "'ULLO, 'AMMER-AND-PINCERS!'
Sportsman with trotter. "'ULLO, SOREW-DRIVER!'"



SLOW AND SURE.

John. "I'VE NOTICED, MISS, AS WHEN YOU 'AS A MOTOR, YOU CATCHES A TRAIN, NOT THE TRAIN!"



IN SEARCH OF A "CERTAINTY."

Cautious Gambler. "FOUR TO ONE BE BLOWED! I WANT A CHAUNCE OF GETTIN' A BIT FOR MY MONEY."

Bookmaker. "TELL YOU WHAT YOU WANT. YOU WANT TO JOIN A BURIAL SOCIETY. SURE TO GET SOMETHIN' OUT O' THAT!"



C. 89 Brown
1904

FILLING THE BREACH. 1905

Miss Smythe (organising a subscription dance). "I'M IN DESPAIR ABOUT OUR DANCE, MR. BROWN. SO MANY PEOPLE HAVE FAILED ME. YOU'LL COME, WON'T YOU?"

Mr. Brown. "REALLY, MISS SMYTHE, I'M NOT A DANCING MAN. I DON'T DANCE AT ALL!"

Miss S. "OH, THAT WON'T MATTER IN THE LEAST. YOU'D HELP TO FILL UP, YOU KNOW!"

Mr. B. "AH—YES—WITH PLEASURE. I WILL LOOK IN ABOUT SUPPER-TIME."



A GENTLE HINT. 1907

Angler. "HANG IT! IS THERE A DRY SPOT IN THIS BOAT WHERE I CAN STRIKE A MATCH?"
 Boatman (who has been disappointed as regards refreshment). "TRY MY THROAT, SIR!"



ZEAL WITHOUT DISCRETION. 1905

Surgeon (examining in the practical methods of reviving the apparently drowned). "NOW, HOW LONG WOULD YOU PERSEVERE IN THOSE MOTIONS OF THE ARMS?"
 Blue Jacket (from the Emerald Isle). "UNTIL HE WAS DEAD, SIR!"



TROUBLE IN THE INTERIOR. 1905

"SOME MEN ARE BORN GREAT; OTHERS HAVE GREATNESS THRUST UPON THEM."



"BACK TO THE LAND." 1915

Old Farmer Worsell (who is experimenting with unemployed from London). "NOW THEN, YOUNG FELLER, 'OW LONG ARE YOU GOIN' TO BE WITH THAT 'ERE MILK?"
 Young Feller. "I CAUNT 'ELP IT, GUV'NOR. I BIN WATCHIN' 'ER 'ARF AN HOUR, AND SHE AIN'T LAID ANY YIT!"



GETTING ON. 407

"THAT'S A BETTER ONE, SIR. YOU GOT A—A BIT O' SOMETHIN' OVER THAT TIME, SIR."



HOLIDAY NOTES. 1167

"A SPORTING LITTLE NINE-HOLE GOLF COURSE IS NOW ADDED TO THE ATTRACTIONS OF SHRIMPINGTON."



CONSCIENTIOUSNESS. 1907

Mary Anne, after spending a morning on the shore, is told by her mistress to take the children home.

Mary Anne. "YES, 'M; BUT, PLEASE, 'M, MUST I TIDY UP THE BEACH FIRST?"



A POSER. 1905

"MUMMY, DO MOSQUITOES BITE US BECAUSE THEY LIKE US, OR BECAUSE THEY DON'T LIKE US?"



A FEAT OF AGILITY. 1905

Voice from the Bow (to Binks, who is trying to adjust the moorings, and has arrived at the happy moment when he is doubtful whether he will stay with the pole or return to the punt). "NOW THEN, YOU IDIOT, KEEP STILL! I'VE GOT A NIBBLE!"



A MARTINET.

Peppery Captain. "THE FIRST MAN WHO SPEAKS I PUNISH! EVEN IF IT IS NOT THE ONE!"



SECOND THOUGHTS.

Admiring Friend (to Mounted Infantry recruit on the way to annual training). "SAY, BILL, HOW DO YOU DISMOUNT?"
 Recruit. "FIRST POSITION, PLACE THE 'AND ON THE— WELL, I COULD TELL YOU ALL THE MOVEMENTS; BUT AS A RULE I FALL OFF!"



Gwynne King

THE TAMING OF THE SHREW.

Tomkins (whom she has consistently and mercilessly snubbed, and who has long nourished a desire for revenge). "AH, HOW D'YOU DO, MISS ACKRIDD? I HAVE HEARD THE NEWS. I'M SURE I HEARTILY WISH YOUR FIANCÉ JOY."

Miss A. (sourly). "INDEED? I FEAR YOU HAVE BEEN MISINFORMED, MR. TOMKINS. I HAVE NO FIANCÉ."

Tomkins (lifting his hat, and beating a hasty retreat). "YES—ER—QUITE SO. I—I CONGRATULATE HIM."



NO EXCUSE FOR NOT BELIEVING. 1105

"THEN YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN PHRENOLOGY?"

"NO, RATHER NOT. I ONCE GAVE ONE OF THOSE FELLOWS A SOVEREIGN TO READ MY HEAD, AND, AFTER FEELING IT A LONG TIME, ALL HE SAID WAS, THAT I HAD NO IDEA OF THE VALUE OF MONEY."



UNFIT FOR THE SEA. 1905

Fisherman (more in sorrow than in anger, to Monocle, who has been bumping into every craft for the last five minutes). "YOU KNOW, YOU OUGHT TO BE IN SOME 'OME!"



"ENOUGH IS AS GOOD AS A FEAST." 1905

Nervous Lady Cyclist. "I HOPE IT ISN'T VERY DEEP HERE."

Ferryman. "SAX HOONDRED AN' FIFTY-NINE FEET, MISS."



TRAVELLERS' TALES. 1907

Colonel Shekarry (to fair neighbour). "THERE I LAY HELPLESS, THE BEAST COMING AT ME, TAIL WAVING, EYES BURNING, WHITE TEETH VICIOUSLY DISPLAYED——"

Charlie Lightly. "AWFUL, THAT KIND OF NIGHTMARE, ISN'T IT, COLONEL? I'M SOMETIMES TROUBLED THAT WAY MYSELF."



YACHTING MODES. 1905

Brown. "AH! HERE'S SOMETHING THAT WILL INTEREST YOU, MARIA. HALF A COLUMN ON 'COSTUMES FOR COWES.'"

Mrs. B. "WELL, I CAN'T THINK WHAT'S COMING TO PEOPLE NOWADAYS. FIRST IT'S SUN-BONNETS FOR HORSES, AND NOW THIS! OH, I'VE NO PATIENCE WITH THESE NEW-FANGLED IDEAS!"



AN INFANT ROSCIUS

Stage Manager (interviewing children with the idea of engaging them for a new play). "HAS THIS CHILD BEEN ON THE STAGE?"

Proud Mother. "NO; BUT HE'S BEEN ON AN INQUEST, AND HE SPEAKS UP FINE!"



TEMPUS EDAX, HOMO EDACIOR.

"WHY, JIMMY, WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT ARE YOU CRYING FOR?"
"B-B-BOOHOO! B-B-CAUSE IT'S SO LONG TILL MY NEXT BIRTHDAY!"



RETALIATION.

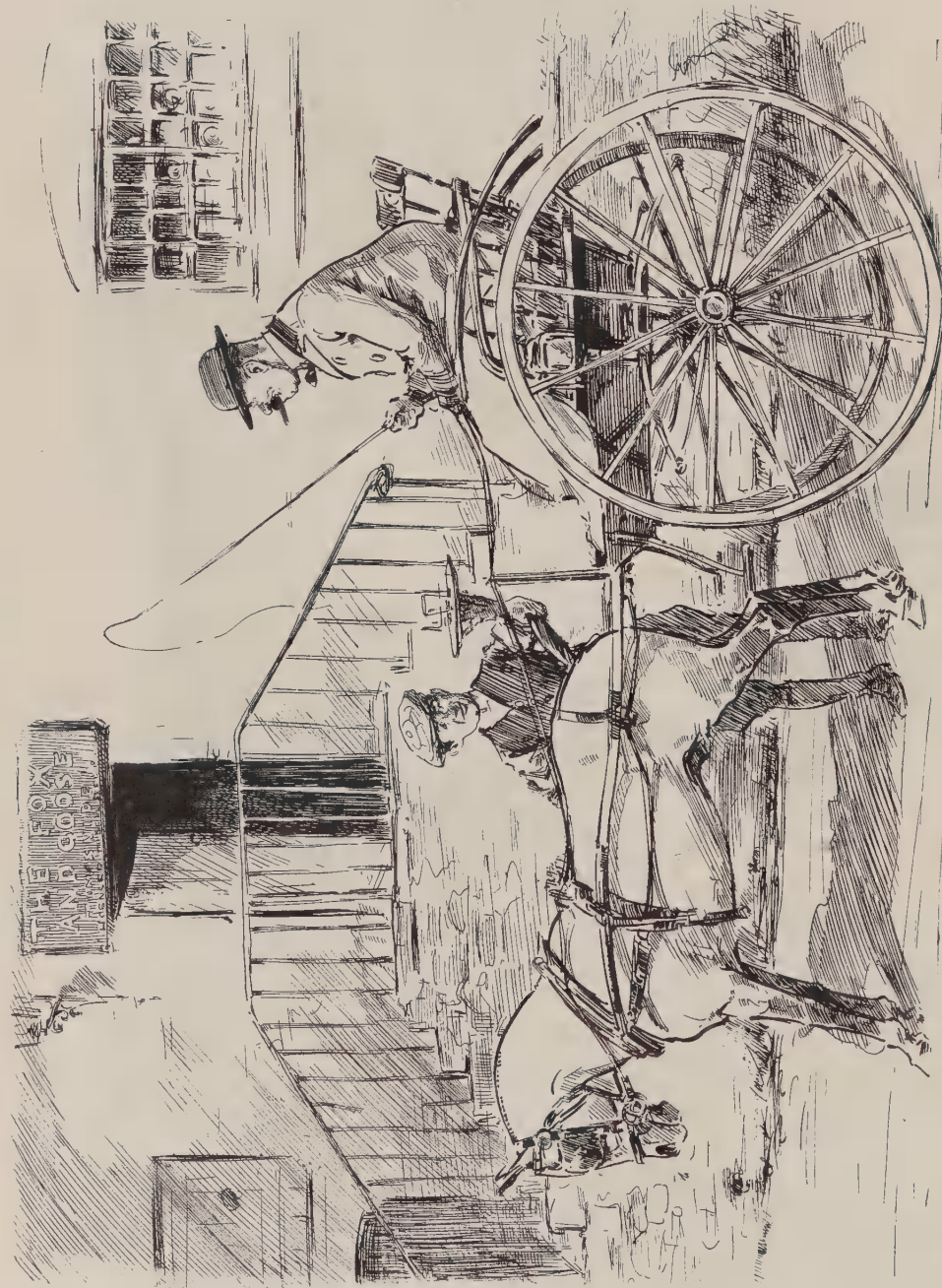
Comic Man (to unappreciated tenor, whose song has just been received in stony silence). "I SAY, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SING AN ENCORE, ARE YOU?"
Unappreciated Tenor (firmly). "YES. I AM. SERVE THEM RIGHT!"

GRAVER, Hilly



OUR ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY.

The Rector. "OH, PIANO, MR. BROWN! PIAN-O!"
Mr. Brown. "PIANO BE BLOWED! I'VE COME HERE TO ENJOY MYSELF!"



**"MORE WATER GLIDETH BY THE MILL
THAN WOTS THE MILLER OF."**

Publican. "ULLOA! THAT'S A SMART PONY AND TRAP YOU'VE GOT. I THOUGHT YOU'D JUST COME THROUGH THE BANKRUPTCY COURT?"
Sinner. "RIGHT YOU ARE, MY BOY! BUT THE PONY AND TRAP WENT ROUND!"



TOM BROWNE

HE KNEW HIS WORK.

Proprietor of Travelling Menagerie. "ARE YOU USED TO LOOKING AFTER HORSES AND OTHER ANIMALS?"

Applicant for Job. "YESSIR, BEEN USED TO 'ORSES ALL MY LIFE."

P. O. T. M. "WHAT STEPS WOULD YOU TAKE IF A LION GOT LOOSE?"

A. F. J. "GOOD LONG UNS, MISTER!"



A TIME FOR EVERYTHING.

Impatient Guffer (to opponent, who has had shocking luck all the morning). "BUCK UP, OLD MAN, I WANT MY LUNCH. WHERE ARE YOU NOW?"

Opponent. "IN A HOLE MADE BY A WOMAN'S HEEL."

I. G. "WELL, GO ON, KNOCK IT OUT! THIS IS NO TIME FOR SENTIMENT!"



SHIFTING THE BLAME.

Foreigner (who has "pulled" badly, and hit his partner in a tender spot). "MILLE PARCOUS,

MONSIEUR! MY GLOB—HE DECEIVED ME!"



EJUSDEM GENERIS. 1905

Farmer's Daughter (to Easter Holiday cyclist, who has just finished drinking a glass of skimmed milk).
"WOULD YOU LIKE SOME MORE?"

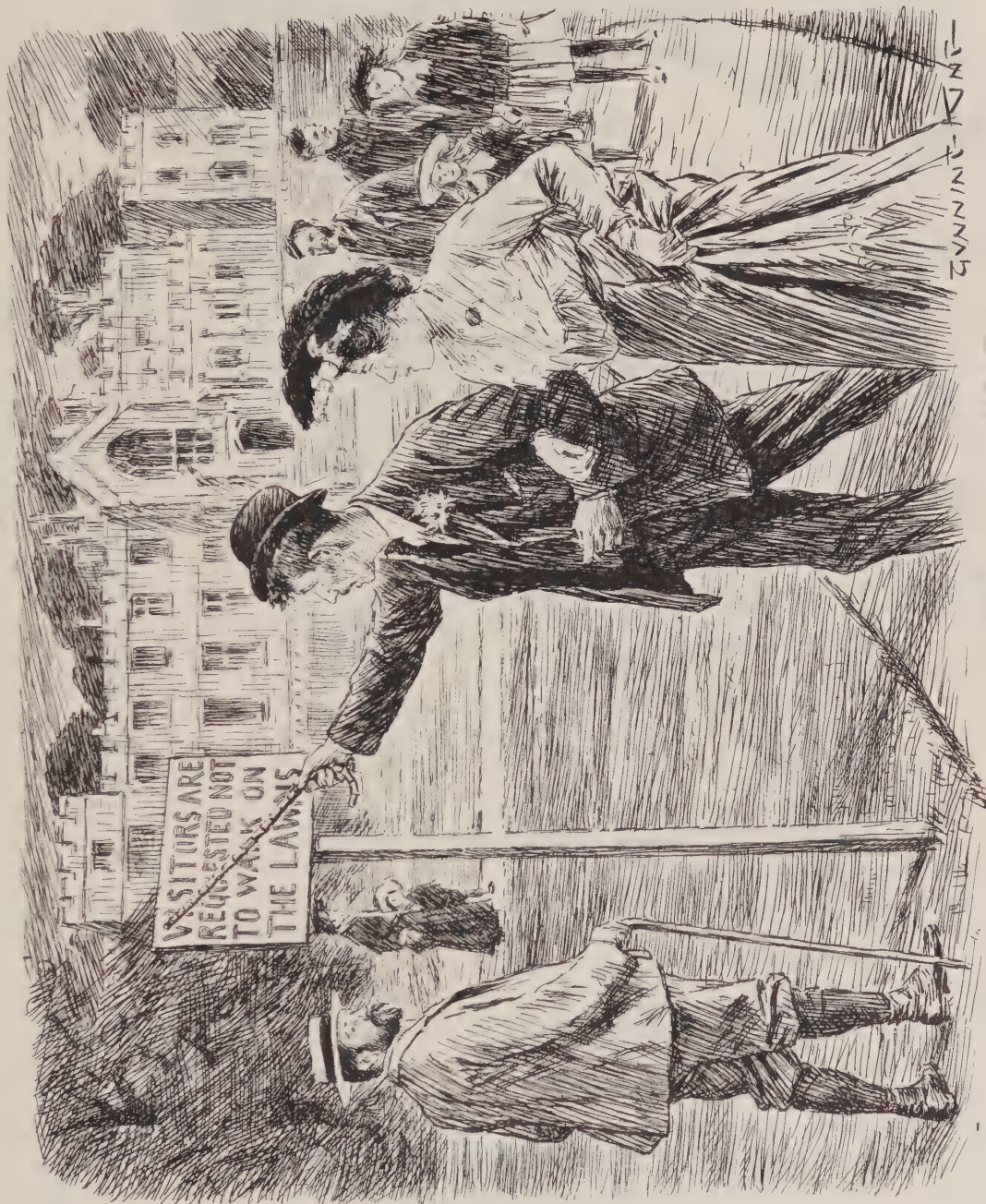
Johnnie. "ER—NO, THANKS—ER—I SHOULDN'T LIKE TO DEPRIVE YOU OF IT."
Farmer's Daughter. "OH, DON'T MENTION IT. WE GIVE IT ALL TO THE CALVES."



"OFFERED AND (NOT) TAKEN." 1905

Heard at the Races. (Not in the Royal enclosure.)

Sword Swallow. "NOW, IF ANY GENTLEMAN PRESENT WILL LEND ME 'IS GOLD WATCH, I'LL SWALLOW IT!"



PLAYING THE GAME.

'Arry. "HI, THERE I YOU THERE I HI! COME OFF THE GRASS, CAN'T YOU? DON'T YOU SEE THE NOTICE? IT'S THE LIKES OF YOU TRESPASSIN' OHAPS AS MAKES 'EM SHUT THEIR PARKS."

Noble Owner "OH, I BEG PARDON. I FORGOT THE NOTICE. I'LL COME OFF AT ONCE!"



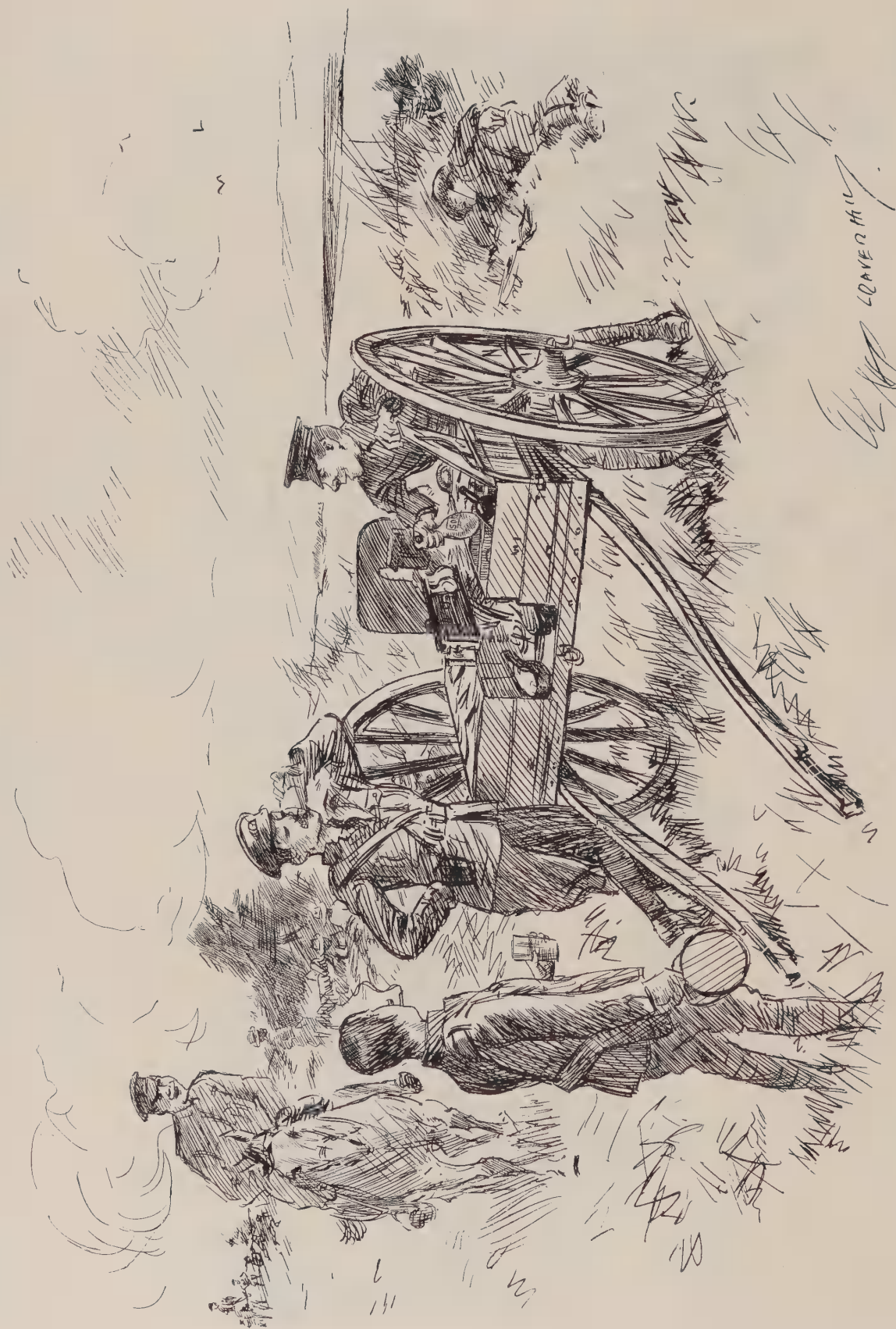
PRO BONO PUBLICO. 1905

Master (exasperated by lady who has been over-riding hounds all day). "WILL NONE OF YOU GENTLEMEN TAKE THAT YOUNG LADY AWAY AND MARRY HER?"



THE LATEST HUNTING CASUALTY.

SCENE—The last Meet of the Season. Local Photographer engaged for the occasion. AWFUL RESULT OF A WELL-MEANING BUT MISGUIDED PERSON, BEHIND THE PHOTOGRAPHER, HOLLING "TALLY-HO!" JUST AT THE CRITICAL MOMENT.



"BLANK" AMMUNITION.

A.D.-G. "I SAY, BROWN, I THINK THE BRIGADIER WOULD LIKE YOU TO BRING YOUR MAXIM UP A LITTLE NEARER HIM."
 [Liquid refreshment usually be obtained from the ammunition-box of a machine-gun if you know the officer in charge.]



NATURAL SELECTION.

Sir Alibut Cræsus. "I SAY, HOW DO YOU MANAGE TO COLLECT SUCH A BEVY OF CHARMING WOMEN. I NEVER CAN. WHAT'S THE RECIPE?"
 Quiet Host. "SIMPLE ENOUGH, MY DEAR FELLOW. LEAVE OUT ALL THE FRUMPS."



G. L. S. ZANDER.

SO LIKE A BROTHER. 1905
 Brother. "MABEL'S DOING HER HAIR AN AWFULLY RIPPIN' WAY NOW
 IT MAKES HER SEEM QUITE PRETTY. YOU OUGHT TO TRY IT."

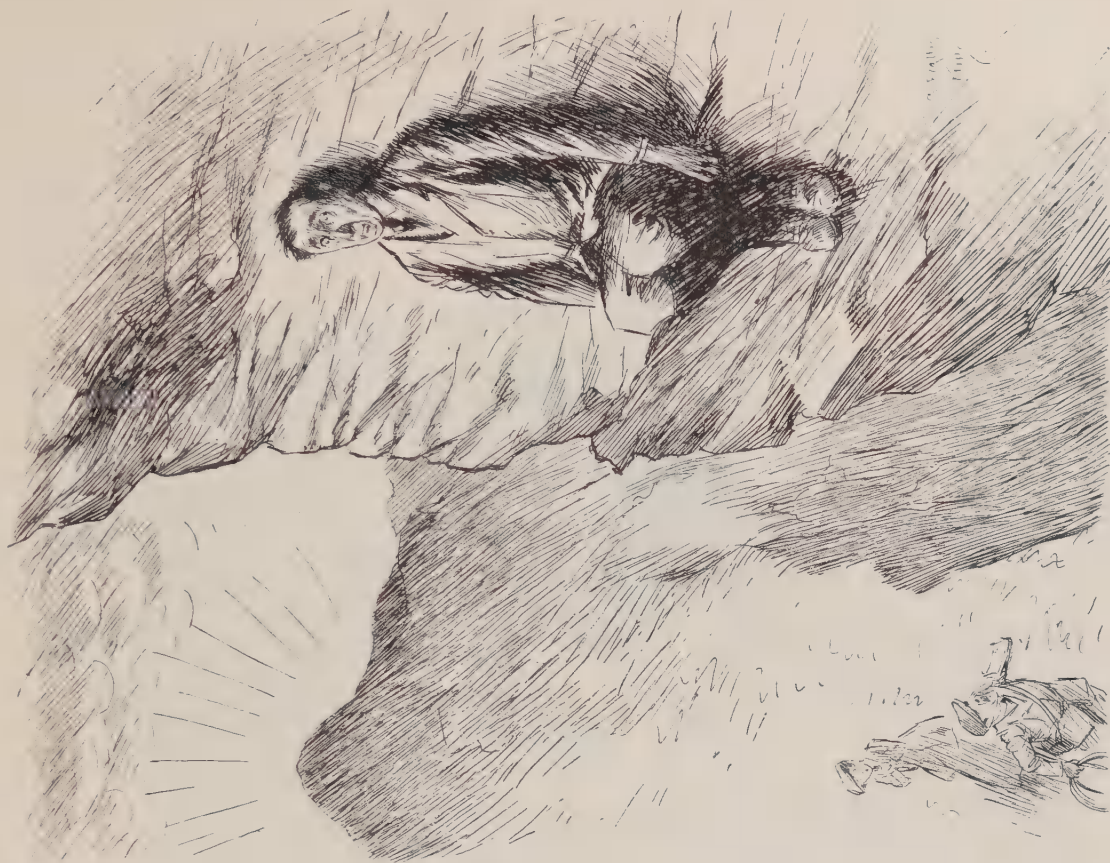


OLD FATHER THAMES. 1906
 Ethel (her first sight of the Thames). "OH, MUMMY, ISN'T THE WATER
 DIRTY! DON'T THEY EVER CHANGE IT?"



IMPERTURBABLE.

Old Gent (out of depth in river). "HELP! I CAN'T SWIM!"
 American (safe on bank). "WELL, I GUESS I CAN'T SWIM EITHER; BUT I'M NOT MAKING SUCH
 A DURND NOISE ABOUT IT!"



THANKS AWFULLY!

Friend (below). "ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO WHEN I THROW YOU THE ROPE IS TO MAKE IT FAST TO
 THAT PROJECTION OVER YOUR HEAD, AND LOWER YOURSELF DOWN!"



SELF-DENIAL.

Farmer. "HULLO, JIM, NOT GOT A JOB YET! HOW'S THAT?"
 Jim (who never would work, and has been studying the Unemployed Question *In an old Newspaper*). "WELL, SIR, HOW CAN YOU EXPECT ME TO TAKE THE
 BREAD OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF SO MANY POOR STARVIN' PEOPLE?"



NEW YEAR'S FÊTE AND GALA!

"WELL, JANE, DID YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME AT HOME? WAS THE VILLAGE VERY GAY?"
 "YES, THANK YOU, MUM. BUT WE WAS RATHER DISAPPOINTED, AS THE POLICEMEN'S FEET DIDN'T COME OFF!"



THE REASON WHY. 1903

Curious-looking Individual on Screw. "I'VE SEEN THE FOX! I'VE SEEN THE FOX! HE'S GONE BACK INTO THE WOOD!"
Huntsman (w.th w.thering scorn). "MUST 'AVE SEEN YOU, I SUPPOSE!"



CHANGELINGS.

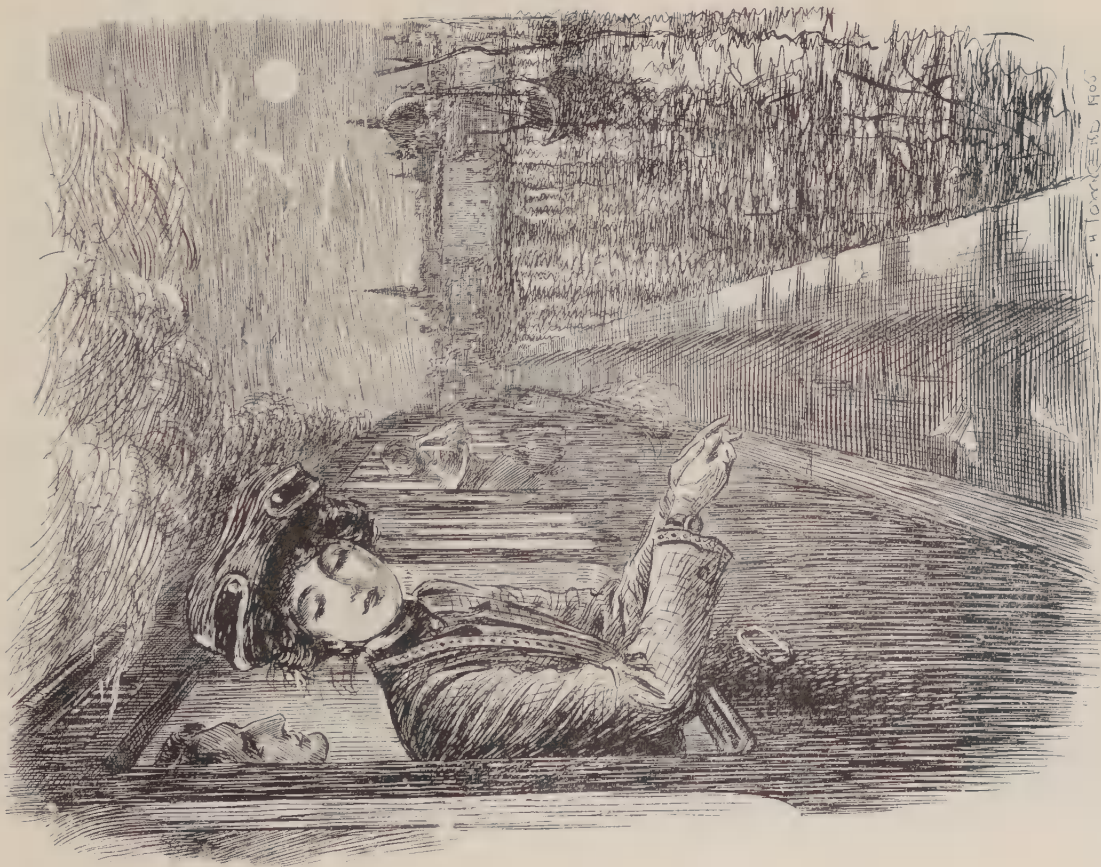
Ma'ter. "Hi, THERE! WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY RIDING OVER THOSE TURNIPS? DON'T YOU KNOW THE DAMAGE IT DOES? CAN'T YOU SEE THEY ARE TURNIPS?"
Farmer 'ja'ge. "BE THEY TURMITS NOW? WELL, I BE BLESSED! WHEN I PLANTED UN, IT WERE RAPE!"



© 1905
H. T. BINKS
105

EASIER SAID THAN DONE. 1905

Sixteen-stone Sportsman (who has been nearly put down over a "rotten" landing, to Little Binks, 9st. 2). "DO YOU MIND PUTTING ME BACK IN THE SADDLE, SIR?"



AN APPRECIATION.

(Train entering Venice.)

Fair American. "WAAL, I GUESS THIS IS WHERE THE ADRIATIC SLOPS OVER!"



OVERHEARD IN A PICTURE GALLERY.

Husband (art connoisseur). "WHAT A PERFECT ENAMEL!"

Wife. "YOU MEAN THE ONE IN THE BLACK HAT?"



QUALIFIED APPRECIATION. 1901

Minister (on return from holiday). "WELL, DANIEL, MY GOOD MAN, AND HOW HAVE THINGS BEEN GOING ON IN MY ABSENCE?"
 Daniel. "DEED, SIR, A' THINGS BEEN GAUN ON BRAVLY. THEY SAY THAT YOU MEENISTERS, WHEN YE GANG FRAE HAME, AYE TAK' GUID CARE TO SEND VAUR MEN THAN YOURSELS TO FILL THE POOPIT. BUT YE NEVER DAE THAT, SIR!"



"AT ONE FELL SWOOP." 1905

Wife. "WELL, DID YE FIND TH' PUDDIN' I LEFT FOR YOU IN THE SAUCEPAN?"
 Collier (who's favourite dish is *bolied puddings*). "OH, AY; I FOUND IT RIGHT ENOUGH. IT WERE A STUNNER!"
 Wife. "DID YOU TAKE THE CLOTH OFF?"
 Collier (after a pause). "WERE THERE A CLOTH ON?"



G. C. SAMPSON.

WHERE THERE'S A WILL AND NO WAY.

Stout Party. "NOW THEN, YOUNG LADY, DON'T SIT ON ME, PLEASE!"
Young Lady (sweetly). "I'LL TRY NOT TO."



Howard Chandler Christy

"THE EARTHLY PARADISE."

"WHAT REASON DID HE GIVE YOU FOR WISHING TO BREAK OFF THE ENGAGEMENT SO SOON?"
"HE SAID THAT THE REPORT THAT HE WAS ENGAGED TO ME HAD NOT EXTENDED HIS CREDIT NEARLY AS MUCH AS HE HAD HOPED FOR."



AT A FENCING "AT HOME," 1905

Distinguished Foreigner (hero of a hundred duels). "IT IS DELIGHTFUL, MADEMOISELLE. YOU ENGLISH ARE A SPORTING NATION."
Fair Member. "SO GLAD YOU ARE ENJOYING IT. BY THE WAY, MONSIEUR LE MARQUIS, HAVE THEY INTRODUCED FENCING INTO FRANCE YET?"



PRIMUM VIVERE, DEINDE PHILOSOPHARI.

"IS FLORIE'S ENGAGEMENT REALLY OFF, THEN?"
OH, YES. JACK WANTED HER TO GIVE UP GAMBLING AND SMOKING, AND GOODNESS KNOWS WHAT ELSE."

(Chorus.) "HOW ABSURD!!"



OUT OF HIS ELEMENT.

Harry Holdlight (of the Bumpwaddle Yeomanry). "HERE—HANG IT ALL! I'M NOT A BALLY TOREADOR!"



HYPERBOLE.

Visitor. "ARE THERE ANY FISH IN THIS RIVER?"
Native. "FISH! I SHOULD RATHER THINK THERE WAS WHY, THE WATER'S SIMPLY SATURATED WITH 'EM!"



L'ENFANT TERRIBLE.

Eald-headed Uncle. "YOUR HAIR IS MUCH TOO LONG, TOMMY. YOU SHOULD GO TO THE BARBER."
Tommy. "YES, UNCLE. I SUPPOSE YOU'VE JUST BEEN!"



A THING OF BEAUTY.

"OH MUMMY, DO BUY ME A NOSE LIKE THAT ONE THE MAN'S GOT!"



ANOTHER CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

Short-sighted Farm Hand. "HERE YOU ARE, SIR!"



"SPOILING THE MARKET."

Young Spatchcock (who has just peppered a Beater). "IT'S DEUCED UNFORTUNATE, BAGS. NOW TELL ME WHAT HAD I BETTER GVE HIM?"
 Bags (meditatively). "WELL, SIR, I CAN'T RIGHTLY SAY. IT'S THIS WAY YOU KNOW. BEATERS 'AS GOT VERY EXPENSIVE 'EREABOUTS EVER SINCE MR. GUILDERSTEIN 'AD THE SHOOTIN', 'E USED
 TO 'T ONE OR TWO OF 'EM MOST EVERY DAY. AND MONEY WASN'T NO OBJEC' TO 'IM."



A SPECIALIST.

Mistress. "BRIDGET, HAVE YOU CEMENTED THE HANDLE ON THE WATER-JUG WHICH YOU DROPPED YESTERDAY?"

Bridget. "I STARTED TO, MUM, BUT MOST UNFORTUNATELY I DROPPED THE CEMENT BOTTLE."

WILKOT
1907



THE MAN OF THE MOMENT. 1905

"YOU'RE DREADFULLY UNTIDY AGAIN, MARY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE BAKER WILL THINK OF YOU WHEN HE COMES."

"THE BAKER DON'T MATTER, 'M. THE MILKMAN'S BIN!"

Red Bull



HELP! 1907

Lady (buying presents—to friend). "NOW I WONDER IF THAT IS THE SORT OF TIE THAT WOULD BE CONSIDERED GOOD TASTE BY A MAN?"
 Shopman. "ER—I SELECTED IT MYSELF FROM A VERY LARGE STOCK."



A PREMIUM ON PROFANITY. 1905

Young Lady (preparing to pay Caddy) "WHAT SHALL I GIVE HIM, AUNTIE?"
 Auntie. "JUST GIVE HIM A SHILLING, AND, IF HE SWEARS, GIVE HIM ANOTHER SIXPENCE."



ANY EXCUSE, &c.

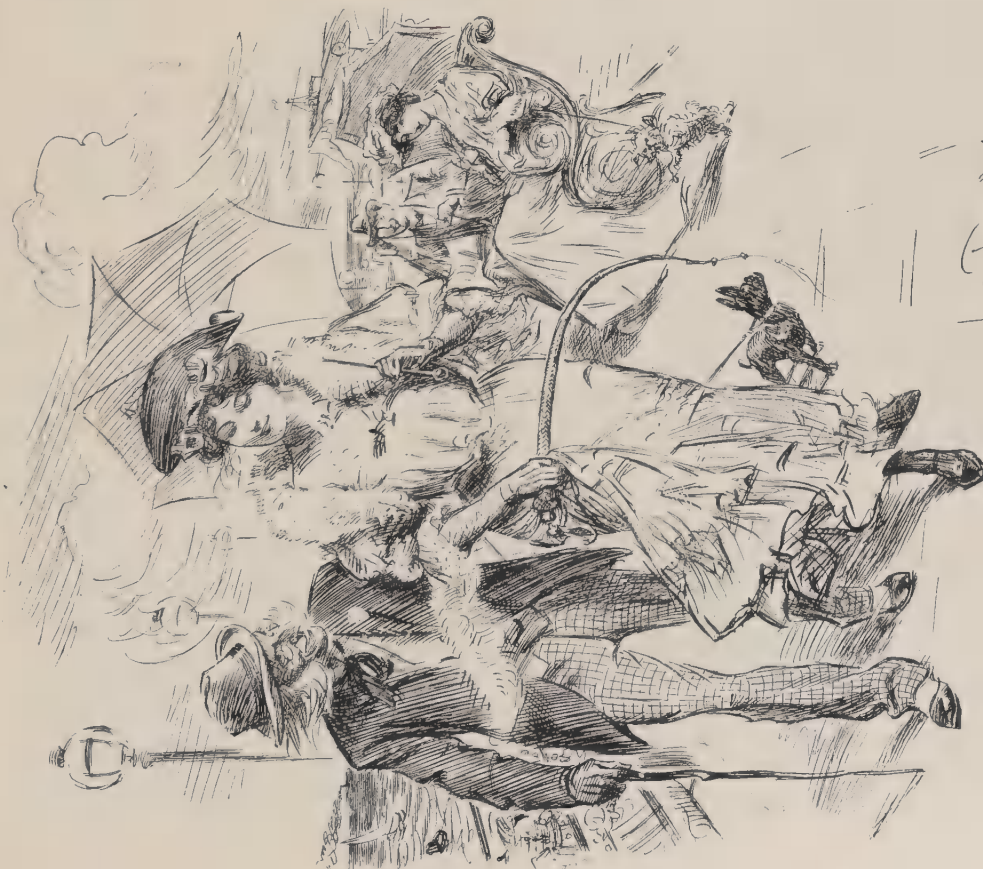
Old Lady. "HOW CAN YOU USE SUCH SHOCKING LANGUAGE?"
 Old Woman. "BEG PARDON, MUM, BUT I BE VERY DEAF, AND I CAWNT RIGHTLY 'EAR WOT I SAYS."

THE
 KILNIN
 22



C. E. Brock
1905

IN THE PICTURE GALLERY OF THE EARLS OF LONGLINE. 1905
 Sir Peter Stodgely. "CURIOUS THING YOUR FAMILY SHOULD ALL BE TOOK IN FANCY DRESS! I SPOSE THEY'RE ALL BY THE SAME MAN, EH?"



IMPROVING AN EPIGRAM.

He. "SO THAT'S THE YOUNG THING OLD SLOCUM'S MARRIED! MAY AND DECEMBER—WHAT!"
 She. "YES—OR THE FIRST OF APRIL AND THE FIFTH OF NOVEMBER!"

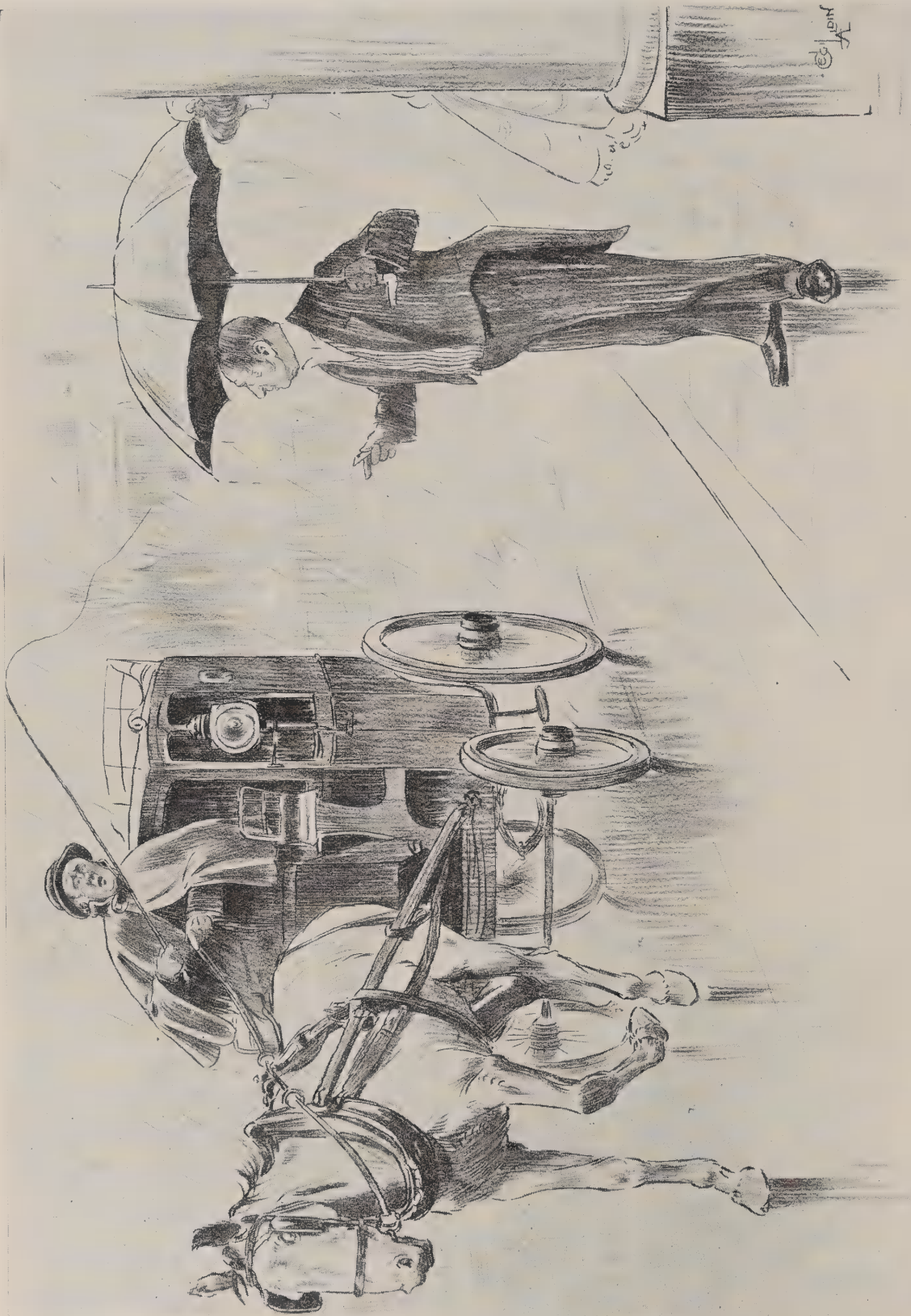
W. H. P. 1890



A KNIGHT OF THE ROAD.

Irritated Bus-driver (to Policeman). "WISH YOUR OLD WOMAN COULD SEE YER."

W. H. P. 1890



GO FARTHER, OR FARE WORSE. 1906

Cabby (answering whistle), "WHAT I WANTS TO KNOW IS, WHERE ARE THE PARTIES GOING?"

Footman (reassuringly), "OH, THEY'RE NOT GOING FAR."

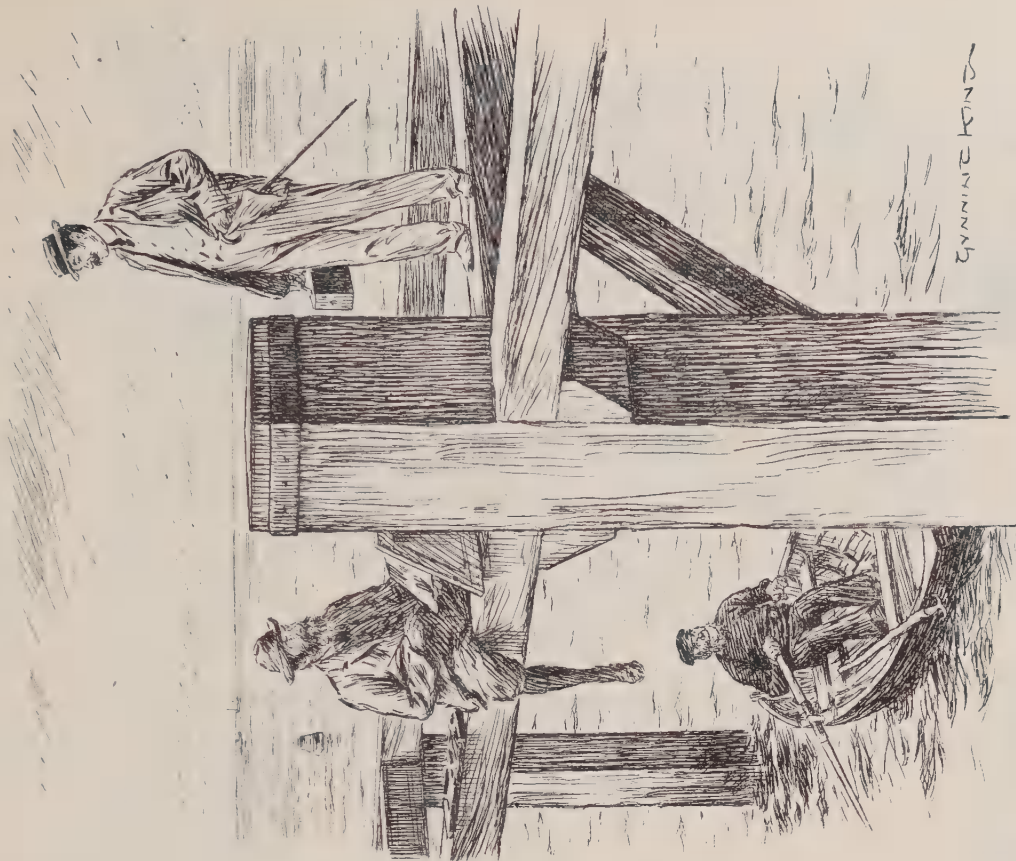
Cabby. "THEN LET 'EM WALK!"

[Drives off.]



THE SUMMIT OF VESUVIUS.

American Tourist (to the world at large). "GREAT SNAKES, IT REMINDS ME OF HELL!"
English Tourist. "MY DEAR, HOW THESE AMERICANS DO TRAVEL!"



ART AND ENTERPRISE.

Inquisitive Stranger. "MAY ONE ASK WHAT ATTRACTION YOU FIND IN THIS SPOT?"
Artist. "FIRSTLY, I'M STUDYING THE MOVEMENTS OF THE PUBLIC AS THEY WALK ALONG THOSE BEAMS TO LOOK AT ME. SECONDLY, I'M JOTTING DOWN THE FUNNY THINGS THEY SAY. AND, THIRDLY, THE BOATMAN AND I DIVIDE THE MONEY HE GETS FOR RESCUING THOSE THAT FALL IN. SO FAR WE'VE DONE GOOD BUSINESS."



HODGE'S LITTLE WAY.

Huntsman (In perspiring hurry). "HAVE YOU SEEN THE FOX?"
Huntsman. "YES, THAT'S HIM, THAT'S HIM, WHERE IS HE?"
Huntsman. "YES, OF COURSE."
Huntsman. "YES, YES, BUT WHICH WAY DID HE GO?"
Hodge. "HAS 'UN GOT A GREAT BIG BUSHY TAIL?"
Hodge. "DO 'E 'AVE A BROWN COAT?"
Hodge. "LLOLOPS ALONG LIKE A DARG, DON'T 'E?"
Hodge. "'I AIN'T SEED 'UN!!"

G. D. ANNOUR



TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Rudely Healthy Boatman. "AH, SIR, 'TIS A 'ARD LIFE A-SEEKIN' A CRUST BY THE SEA, AND PLAYS 'AVOC WITH ONE'S 'EALTH! I OFTEN ENVIES YOU LONDON GENTS, SAFELY GUARDED AGAINST THE CORRODIN' WEATHER!"



PERVERSE POULTRY.

"WELL, MR. HEATH, I SUPPOSE YOU ARE GETTING SOME EGGS AGAIN NOW THE WARM WEATHER IS HERE?"

"YES, MISS! THE BLESSED HENS 'LL LAY FAST ENOUGH WHEN EGGS IS CHEAP!"



CAME IN LAST.

Owner. "WHY DIDN'T YOU RIDE AS I TOLD YOU! DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO FORCE THE PACE EARLY AND COME AWAY AT THE CORNER?"
 Jockey. "YES, M'LORD, BUT I COULDN'T VERY WELL LEAVE THE HORSE BEHIND."



“THE SPIRIT IS WILLING—”

Governess. “YOU’RE A NAUGHTY LITTLE GIRL, CHRISTABEL, TO KICK YOUR COUSIN LIKE THAT!”
 Christabel. “I DIDN’T KICK HER.”
 Governess. “OH, HUSH, DEAR! I SAW YOU KICK HER SEVERAL TIMES.”
 Christabel. “I DIDN’T. I MISSED EVERY TIME!”



NOT THE FIRST TIME.

First Clubman. "I SAY—HOW DO YOU SPELL 'TEMPORARY'?"
 Second C. "T-E-M-P-O-R-A-R-Y, AND THE NEXT WORD HAS TWO F'S, E-M-B-A-R-R-A-S-S-M——"
 First C. "THANKS!"



DARWINIAN.

Ugly Doster. "OO ARE YER STARIN' AT?"
 The Other. "I AIN'T GOOD AT NATURAL 'ISTORY."



QUALIFIED.

Mother. "NOW, DEAR, SAY YOUR GRACE, AND RUN ALONG TO THE NURSERY."
Mabel (who has just been refused a second mince-pie). "THANK GOD FOR A FAIRLY GOOD DINNER!"



ARRESTED ELOQUENCE.

His Partner. "I REALLY NEVER HEARD A BETTER SPEECH IN MY LIFE. SUCH A WONDERFUL FLOW OF—"
He. "GREAT SCOTT! THAT REMINDS ME—I'VE LEFT THE BATH-ROOM TAP AT HOME FULL ON!"



HIS RULING PASSION.

Billiard Enthusiast (having mistaken his room at the hotel, holding on to knobs of bed). "WHICH DO YOU PREFER, SIR? SPOT OR PLAIN?"



THE DESCENT OF MAN.

"YESTERDAY I WAS LOOKING UP MY ANCESTRAL TREE——"
"DID THEY THROW ANY NUTS?"



COMPLIMENTS.

"YOU THINK YOU'RE EVERYBODY, YOU DO!"
 "GARN! I DON'T THINK I'M YOU, NOHOW!"



SUBURBAN.

Belle of Balham (to Professor, who has just played Chopin's Funeral March). "THAT'S AWFULLY
 JOLLY! NOW PLAY ONE OF LOHENGRIIN'S THINGS!"



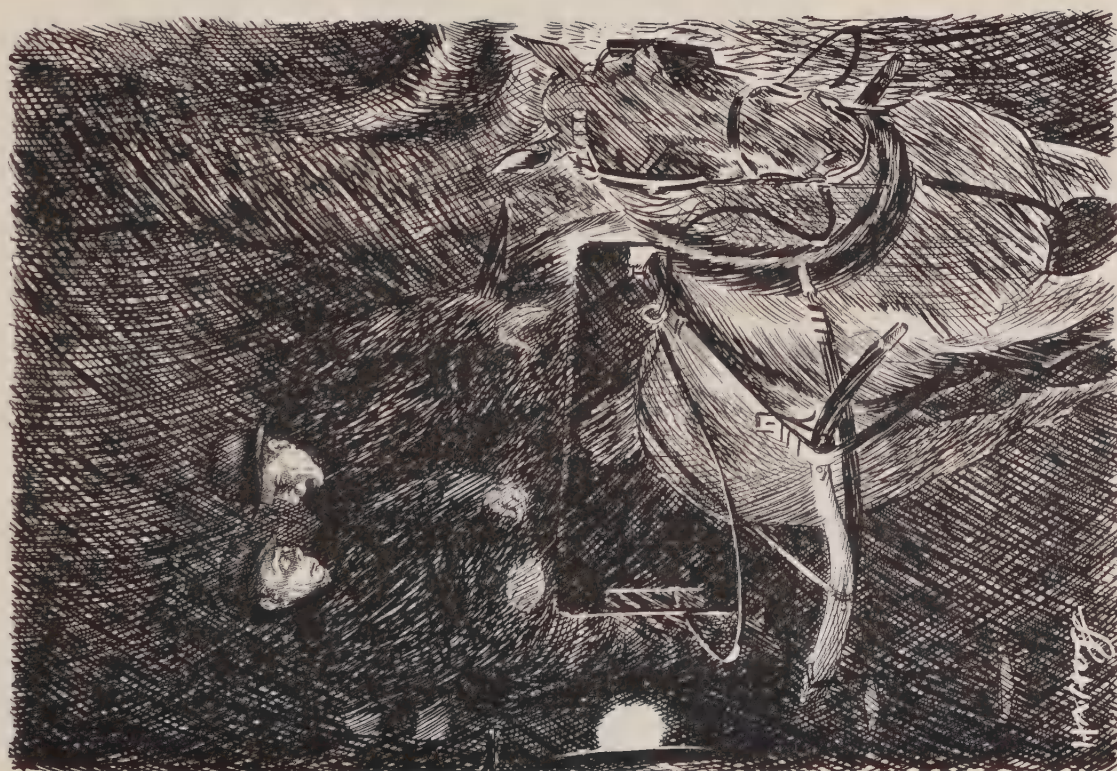
POINT-TO-POINT NOTES. 1906

A BAD TAKE-OFF.



A BREATH FROM THE FAR WEST. 1906

"CAN I GO A YARD NEARER ON MY SIDE, AS I'VE LOST THE SIGHT OF ME ONE EYE INTIRELY."



BON VOYAGE!

"WAKE UP, WAKE UP, OLD CHAP! YOU'LL HAVE US IN THE DITCH IN A MINUTE!"
 "WHAT! HAVEN'T YOU GOT THE REINS?"



OUR POINT-TO-POINT.

"WON BY A SHORT HEAD."



MOST UNFORTUNATE.

Mother (who wants to be very nice to bachelor uncle, understood to have made his pile in Australia). "NOW, CHARLIE, YOU'VE NEVER SEEN UNCLE BEFORE. GO AND SHAKE HANDS."
 Charlie. "OH YES, MOTHER, I HAVE SEEN HIM BEFORE, I'M SURE—AT LAST YEAR'S PANTOMIME!"



E. H. Repp

HARD LINES ON THE COMPANY.

Outside Porter. "WOT'S BECOME OF OLD GEORGE?—AIN'T SEEN 'IM LATELY."
Venerable Ditto. "OH, 'E HAD A ROW WITH THE COMPANY AND 'E'S LEFT, AND IF THEY AIN'T
JOLLY CAREFUL I'LL LEAVE TOO!"



THE INNOCENT ABROAD.

"FUMEUR, M'SIEUR?"
"NONG, NONG—PARIS!"



WELL-MEANT. 1905

Caller. "SO SORRY TO HEAR OF YOUR MOTOR ACCIDENT."
 Enthusiastic Motorist. "OH, THANKS, IT'S NOTHING. EXPECT TO LIVE THROUGH MANY MORE."
 Caller. "OH, BUT I TRUST NOT!"



A MASTER OF METAPHOR.

Pastor (revisiting his flock). "I CANNOT HELP NOTICING MANY ABSENT FACES WITH WHICH I USED TO SHAKE HANDS."



THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME. 1905



UNFEELING. 1907

Ethel (to suffering kinsman). "YOU SHALL HAVE THIS TO-NIGHT, UNCLE—FRIED IN BUTTER!"



"LIKE MASTER LIKE MAN." /1905

Unsuccessful Exhibitor. "TOO FAT, EH? WELL, THEY MAY SAY WHAT THEY LIKE, I LIKE 'EM FAT!"



JANUS REDIVIVUS. /1905

Six-year-old. "I SAY, GRANNIE, I THINK YOU'D BETTER STOP MAKING MY TROUSERS. LOTS O' TIMES TO-DAY I WASN'T SURE WHETHER I WAS GOIN' TER SCHOOL OR COMIN' 'OME."



OH! OH! 1905

Prize Idiot (who doesn't know all the family). "BEASTLY SLOW HERE. I'M OFF.
WHICH WAY DO YOU GO HOME?"
Son of the House. "I'M THERE NOW."



A CHOICE OF EVILS. 1905

Holiday Excursionist (on seaside hack). "THERE'S A PRETTY GO! IF I DON'T GET OFF I LOSE
 ■ GOOD TUPPENNY SMOKE, AND IF I DO GET OFF, I KNOW I CAN'T GET ON AGAIN, AND I LOSE ■
 SIXPENNY RIDE!"



G. L. STAMP.

INGENUUS PUER.

Mamma. "I THOUGHT THERE WAS AN APPLE ON THE SIDEBOARD, AND I WAS GOING TO GIVE IT YOU, BUT I FIND IT ISN'T THERE!"

Freddy. "WELL, WILL YOU GIVE ME SOMETHING ELSE, MUMMY, 'COS IT WASN'T A VERY GOOD ONE?"



APPEARANCES ARE DECEPTIVE. 1905

Bridegroom elect (purchasing the usual buttonhole). "I WANT SOME FLOWERS!"
Florist (sympathetically). "YES, SIR. A CROSS OR A WREATH?"



AN ACCOMMODATING PARTY. 1905

Lady Driver. "CAN YOU SHOW US THE WAY TO GREAT MISSINGDEN, PLEASE?"

Wearry Willie. "CERTNLY, MISS, CERTNLY. WE'RE AGOIN' THAT WAY. 'OP UP, JOE. ANYTHINK TO OBLIGE A LADY!"



LIFE'S LITTLE IRONIES. 1905

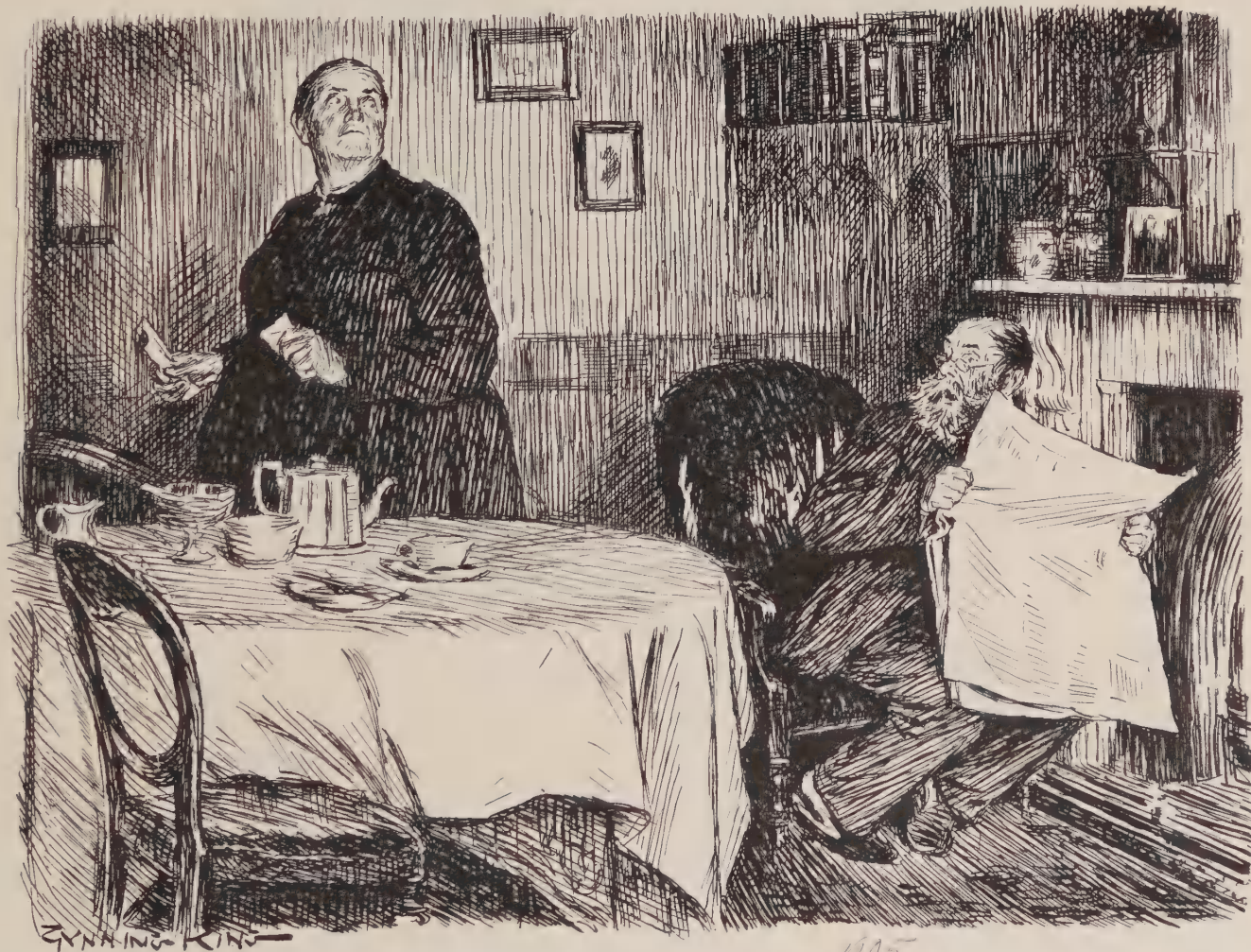
Motorist. "CONDUCTOR! HOW CAN I STRIKE THE HARROW ROAD?"

Conductor. "'ARRER ROAD? LET'S SEE. SECOND TO RIGHT, THIRD TO—IT'S A GOOD WAY, SIR. I TELL 'EE, SIR. JUST FOLLOW THAT GREEN BUS OVER THERE; THAT'LL TAKE YOU RIGHT TO IT!"



CHARACTERISTIC. 1907

Wealthy Pork King (prospective buyer of old Sootoh manor). "WAAL, I GUESS THE PLACE'LL DO BANG UP. BUT OLD MAN HAME'S ADVERTISEMENT WILL HAVE TO COME DOWN."



THE TEST OF COURAGE. 1905

She. "YOU MEN ARE SUCH COWARDS."

He. "ANYHOW ONE OF US MARRIED YOU!"



THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON. 1905

Cabby. "I 'AD A BEARD LIKE YOURS ONCE, BUT WHEN I FOUND WHAT IT MADE ME LOOK LIKE, I GOT IT CUT OFF."

Bussy. "AN' I 'AD A FACE LIKE YOURS ONCE, AN WHEN I FOUND I COULDN'T GET IT CUT OFF, I GREW A BEARD."



T'OTHER WAY ROUND. 1905

He. "THAT'S LADY PASSEH. SHE'S GOT AN ACTION ON AT THE COURTS, ASKING FOR £5000 DAMAGES."

She. DAMAGES! I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT SHE'D HAVE ASKED FOR REPAIRS."



NOT STICKING AT TRIFLES. 1905

*Irish Pat (to Bashful Bridget). "LOOK UP, BRIDGET, ME DARLIN'. SHURE AN' I'D CUT MY HEAD
OFF ONLY DAY IN THE WEEK FOR A SIGHT OF YER BEAUTIFUL EYES!"*



CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE. 1905

Counsel (during a salvage case). "AND HOW DO YOU ACCOUNT FOR REMEMBERING THAT INCIDENT OF THREE MONTHS AGO SO PERFECTLY?"

Bo'sun. "BRAINS, SIR—JUST BRAINS!"



A COMMON AFFLICTION.

Art Student (engaging rooms). "WHAT IS THAT?"

Landlady. "THAT IS A PICTURE OF OUR CHURCH DONE IN WOOL BY MY DAUGHTER, SIR. SHE'S SUBJECT TO ART. TOO."



OUR EVENING ART CLASSES HAVE COMMENCED.

Mr. X. (our dear Professor, who always puts things so tellingly). "IN CONCLUSION, I CAN ONLY REPEAT WHAT I SAID LAST TERM—'IT'S ALL LIGHT AND SHADE, LADIES, WHETHER YOU'RE PAINTING A BATTLE-PIECE, A BUNCH OF GRAPES, OR A CHILD IN PRAYER!'"



THE JUDGMENT OF PARIS. 1910

Mabel. "NOW, MR. SPORTY, SUPPOSING YOU WERE PARIS, WHICH OF US THREE WOULD YOU GIVE THE APPLE TO?"

Mr. S. (thinking he sees a brilliant way out of a difficulty). "WELL--YOU SEE--THERE'S SUCH A SAMENESS ABOUT YOU ALL!"



CRUEL. 1905

Charming Lady. "I WONDER HOW IT IS THAT WOMEN KEEP YOUNG-LOOKING LONGER THAN MEN?"

Old Bachelor. "BACHELORS GETTING SCARCE, I EXPECT."



A MISFIT. 1905

Toff. "I SAY, MY BOY, WOULD YOU LIKE TO DRIVE ME TO PICCADILLY?"

Boy. "I SHOULDN'T MIND, OLD SPORT, ONLY I DON'T FINK THE 'ARNNESS WOULD FIT YER!"



POPULARITY. 1905

Bishop (to little visitor, who has asked him to sign post-card portrait of himself). "BUT—ER—SURELY, I SIGNED ONE FOR YOU THE OTHER DAY?"

Little Visitor. "YES; BUT I SWAPPED YOU FOR TWO NEW ZEALANDERS, YOU KNOW!"



"UNFORTUNATELY POSSIBLE." 1905

Physician Friend. "H'M, CANDLE BOTH ENDS AGAIN, I SUPPOSE! AH, WELL, WE'LL SOON GET OVER THAT. A MAN IS EITHER A FOOL OR A PHYSICIAN AT FORTY, YOU KNOW."
Impatient Patient (not at all friendly). "CAN'T HE BE BOTH?"



ROUGH LUCK. 1925

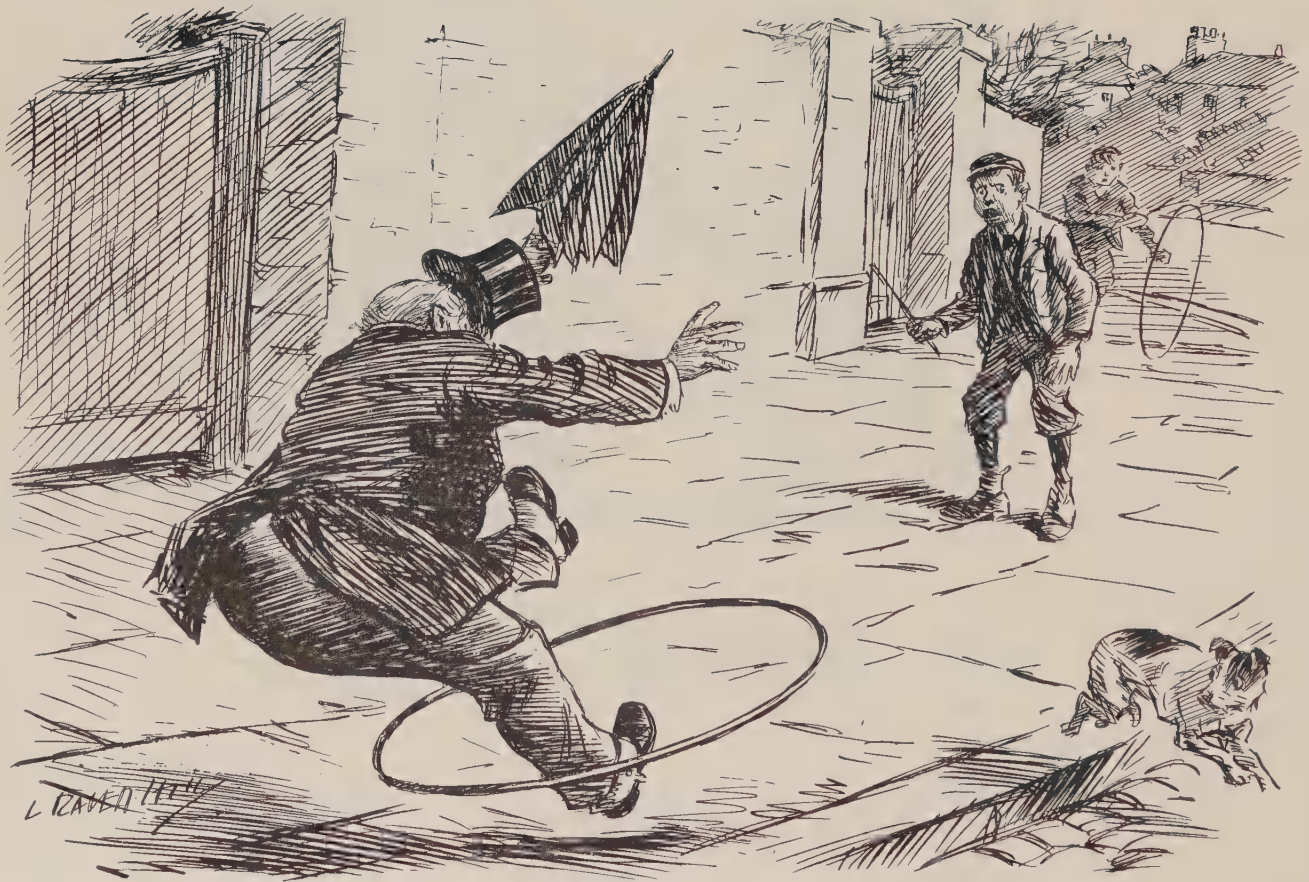
Irate Angler (waking tramp). "WHY CAN'T YOU LOOK AFTER YOUR BEAST OF A DOG. IT'S BEEN AND EATEN ALL MY LUNCH."

Tramp (hungrily). "WHAT, ALL THE LOT, MISTER! WELL, HE SHOULDN'T 'AVE DONE THAT IF I COULD 'AVE 'ELPED IT!"



TOO MUCH TO EXPECT. 1905

Sergeant (Irish Guards). "SURE AN' YOU, A FUTURE FIELD MARSHAL, CAN DO BETTER THAN SPELL S-T-I-F-I-O-Y-T FOR 'CERTIFICATE'?"
 Drummer Boy (smart little Cockney, emphatically). "NOBODY COULDN'T SPELL WITH THIS PEN, SIR!"



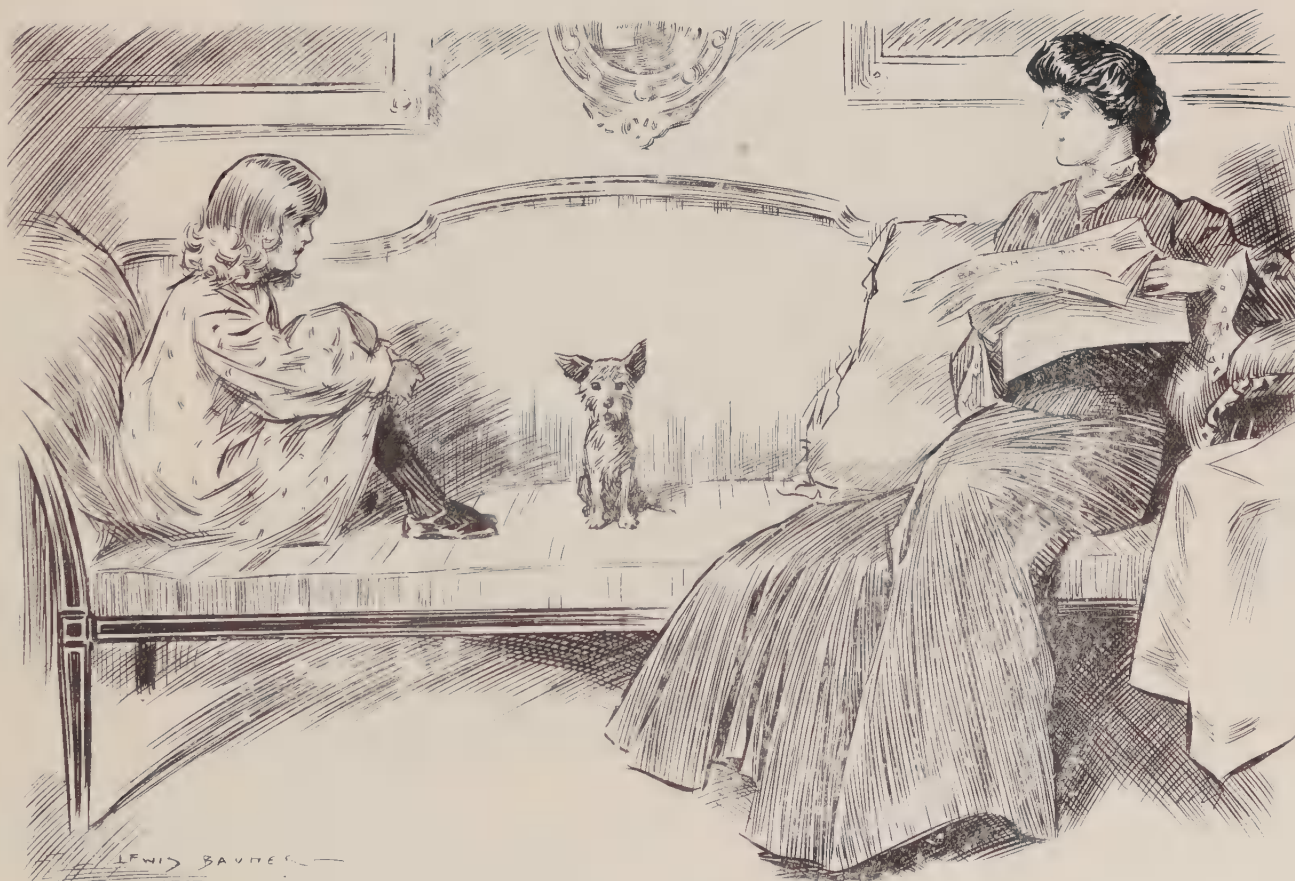
ADDING INSULT TO INJURY. 1905

Wretched Boy. "'ERE! AIN'T YOU GOT A HOOP OF YOUR OWN TO PLAY WITH?"



A BROAD HINT. 1905

Auntie. "HOW SMART YOU LOOK THIS AFTERNOON, DEARIE!"
 Dolly (who has been forbidden to ask if she may stay to tea). "WELL, YOU SEE, I PUT ON THIS COSTUME, SO THAT IF ANYBODY DID ASK ME TO TEA I COULD STOP." (Conscience stricken) "I—I HAVEN'T ASKED, HAVE I?"



A DOUBTFUL CHARACTER. 1905

Mabel (to mother, who has just read announcement of forthcoming local dog show). "OH, MOTHER, DO LET'S SEND 'SCAMP!'"
 Mother. "NO, DEAR. I'M AFRAID HE'S NOT COOD ENOUGH."
 Mabel. "WHY—WHAT'S HE DONE NOW?"



C. E. Brock 1905

LITERALLY TRUE. 1905

Sympathetic Lady. "VERY SAD THAT YOUR HUSBAND SHOULD HAVE LOST HIS LEG! HOW DID IT HAPPEN?"

Mrs. Muggles. "WHY, HE GOT RUN OVER BY ONE O' THESE 'ERE SUBTRACTION ENGINES, MISS!"



SNUBBED. 1905

Mr. Binks. "ONE OF MY ANCESTORS FELL AT WATERLOO."
 Lady Clare. "AH ? WHICH PLATFORM ?"



UNIVERSAL RELIEF. 1905

Violinist (one of trio of amateurs who have just obliged with rather lengthy performance). "WELL, WE'VE LEFT OFF AT LAST!"
Hostess. "THANK YOU SO MUCH!"

C.E. Brock 1905



THE EXTREME PENALTY. 1907

She. "WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HIS EXECUTION?"

He. "I'M IN FAVOUR OF IT."



L'HABIT C'EST L'HOMME. 1905

'Arriet. "I WILL SAY THIS FOR BILL, 'E DO LOOK THE GENTLEMAN!"



AN INTERNATIONAL DISAGREEMENT. 1907

German Lady (living in Bayswater). "YOU CANNOT BE GERMAN TO PLAY OUT OF TUNE LIKE THAT!"
Bandsman. "YOU CANNOT BE ENGLISH IF YOU NOTICE IT!"



"AD PERPETUAM REI MEMORIAM?" 1905

He. "BUT I THOUGHT YOU'D FORGIVEN ME FOR THAT AND PROMISED TO FORGET IT?"

She. "YES—BUT I DIDN'T PROMISE TO LET YOU FORGET I'D FORGIVEN IT!"



AN UNDERSTANDING CRITIC. 1905

(Before Whistler's Picture of Miss Alexander at the New Gallery.)

The Daughter. "OH, THERE ARE SOME BUTTERFLIES IN THE CORNER! I WONDER WHY HE PUT THEM THERE?"

The Mother. "I DON'T KNOW, I'M SURE. I SUPPOSE THEY WERE IN THE ROOM AT THE TIME."



A LESSON IN POLITENESS. 1905

Bobbie (taking the second apple—to Mabel). "IF AUNTIE HAD PASSED THEM TO ME FIRST, I'D HAVE TAKEN THE LITTLEST ONE."

Mabel. "WELL, WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU'VE GOT THE LITTLEST ONE!"



AFTER HER VISIT TO A DAIRY FARM. 1905

"MAMMA, IS THERE MILK IN THIS COCOA-NUT?"

"YES, DEAR, I SUPPOSE SO."

"THEN, MUMMY DEAR, HOW DO YOU MILK IT?"



UNNECESSARY QUESTION. 1905

Enthusiastic Motorist. "WELL—HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?"



A MAN OF RESOURCE. 1906

Belated Traveller. "WHA'S MATTER?"

Cabby. "ERE'S A NICE GO! ONE OF THE FRONT WHEELS 'AS BIN AN' COME OFF!"

B. T. "WELL, KNOCK OFF T' OTHER, AN' MAKE THE BEASTLY THING A HANSOM!"



DOMESTIC FELICITY. 1905

Schoolmistress (desirous to find out Christian names of children's fathers, so that she may address correspondence in proper form). "NOW, ALICE, WHAT DOES MAMMA CALL PAPA?"

Alice. "PLEASE, 'M, SHE CALLS HIM DUCKIE."

Schoolmistress (baffled). "TOM, WHAT DOES YOUR MOTHER CALL YOUR FATHER?"

Tom (stolidly). "MOTHER NEVER SPEAKS TO FATHER!"



DISILLUSIONED. 1905

AWFUL PREDICAMENT OF YOUNG FITZ-BROWN, WHO, HAVING UNDERTAKEN TO SEE A YOUNG LADY SAFELY HOME AFTER A DAY WITH THE SEABOROUGH HARRIERS, HAS LOST HIS WAY, AND HAS CLIMBED UP WHAT HE TAKES TO BE A SIGN-POST.



INSULAR PREJUDICE. 1905

First Frenchman. "AH, MON CHER AMI!"

Second Frenchman. "AH, O'EST MON CHER ALPHONSE!"

British Workman. "BLOOMIN' GERMANS!"



OUR VILLAGE. 1905

Nephew (on a visit to the "Old Country"). "AH, UNCLE, IN CANADA WE DON'T DO OUR HAY-MAKIN' IN THIS 'ERE OLD-FASHIONED WAY."
Uncle. "WHY, YOU BEAN'T NEVER GOIN' TO TELL I AS YOU 'VE BIN AN' TURNED TEETOTAL?"



GYNNING-KENT

AS GOOD AS DEAD. 1905

Lady Visitor. "AND HOW MANY CHILDREN HAVE YOU?"

Mother. "NINE LIVING, MUM, AND FOUR MARRIED."



THE REAL CULPRIT. 1905

Groom (whose master is fully occupied with unmanageable pair which has just run into rear of omnibus). "WELL, ANYWAY, IT WASN'T THE GUV'NOR'S FAULT."

Bus Conductor. "NO—IT WAS YOUR FAULT, FOR LETTING HIM DRIVE!"

BACK TO THE LAND.

"ERMYNTRUDE" AND "LADY CHARLOTTE," OF FEMININE JOURNAL FAME, HAVING IMPRESSED UPON THEIR READERS THE DELIGHTS OF A COUNTRY LIFE, DECIDE TO PRACTISE WHAT THEY HAVE PREACHED.



THE MILKMAID.—ANTICIPATION.



THE MILKMAID.—REALISATION.



THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.—ANTICIPATION.



THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.—REALISATION.



UNDER RESERVE.

He. "DARLING, WILL YOU SHARE MY LOT?"

She. "YES, CHARLIE, IF IT REALLY IS A LOT."



APT.

"HALLOA, THERE! ARE YOU MISTAKING THIS FOR THE FIFTH OF NOVEMBER? 1905"
"NOW YOU REMIND ME OF IT—YES."



EVIL COMMUNICATIONS. 1926

Mary Jane (to young brother). "ERE, DON'T YOU PLAY WITH 'IM. 'E'LL LEARN YER TO SWEAR!"



ARMS AND THE MAN. 1907

SCENE—A Well-known School of Musketry.

Captain (to Sergeant-Instructor, explaining the theory and powers of the new short rifle to squad of officers). "YES, THAT'S ALL VERY WELL, SERGEANT BUT I FIND IT DIFFICULT ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND MYSELF. HOW ON EARTH AM I TO EXPLAIN IT TO MY MEN? SOME OF THEM ARE ONLY HALF-WITTED."
Sergeant-Instructor. "JUST EXPLAIN IT TO THEM THE SAME WAY AS I'M EXPLAINING IT TO YOU, SIR!"



THINGS TEMPORAL AND SPIRITUAL.

Timid Child (who has just been assured of the company of the angels in the dark). "YE-E-S. BUT, MUMMY, COULDN'T YOU HAVE THE ANGELS, AND LEAVE ME THE CANDLE?"



THE HUMMING BIRD. 19

Hostess. "DON'T YOU SING, MR. BINKS?"

Binks. "NO-ER-I-UM-ER—"

Hostess. "OH, I 'M AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T BE HEARD IN THIS LARGE ROOM. THANKS, SO MUCH!"
[Terrible disappointment of Binks, who was simply dying to recite "Tam o' Shanter."]



DISINTERESTED SYMPATHY. 1906

First Tramp. "AYS IN THIS 'ERE PAPER AS 'OW SOME OF THEM MILLIONAIRES WORKS EIGHT AND TEN HOURS A DAY, BILL."

he Philosopher. "AH, IT'S A 'ARD WORLD FOR SOME POOR BLOKES!"



BILLINGSGATE UP-TO-DATE. 1905

'Enry. "'ULLO, CHAWLEY! WOT'S UP? 'AS YER MOTOR BROKE DOWN?"

Chawley (whose "moke" is a "bit below himself"). "YUSS, SMASHED ME 'SPARKING PLUG."



AFTER THE ACCIDENT. 1906

"TOUJOURS LA POLITESSE."



PERNICIOUS PRAISE. 1905

Mr. Ranty Snobbarts (holding forth). "BY JOVE, I'M AWFULLY KEEN ON HUNTIN'. AIN'T YOU, WHAT?"
 Horrid Boy. "YES, BY JOVE, HE IS KEEN. WHY, WHEN HE WASN'T HUNTIN' THE FOX, HE WAS HUNTIN' HIS HORSE!"



HALF MEASURES. 1907

"FRANKIE, DEAR, I DON'T THINK YOU HAVE WASHED YOUR FACE AND HANDS AS I TOLD YOU TO."

"NO, MA; BUT I'VE DUSTED THEM VERY CAREFULLY."



C. E. Brock 1905

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH OUR BOYS? 1905

Father. "NOW, SIR WILLIAM, I WANT JACK TO GO INTO BUSINESS—HIS MOTHER WANTS HIM TO READ FOR THE BAR. JACK'S UNDECIDED. WHAT DO YOU ADVISE?"

Sir William Grubbe. "YOU GO INTO BUSINESS, MY BOY. SEE WHAT IT'S MADE ME!"

Jack (emphatically). "OH, SIR WILLIAM, I'VE QUITE DECIDED TO TAKE THE MOTHER'S ADVICE."



MATERNAL SOLICITUDE. 1906

White Mare. "AND THEY'VE GOT THE FACE TO CALL IT TEN-HORSE-POWER!"

Black Mare. "I DON'T THINK THAT WAS THE WORD HE USED. IN FACT, I THINK WE'D BETTER TAKE THE CHILDREN AWAY!"



A VILLAGE FIASCO. 1905

Gifted Amateur (concluding pet card trick). "NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, YOU HAVE SEEN THE PACK OF CARDS BURNT BEFORE YOUR EYES, AND THE ASHES PLACED INSIDE THE BOX, WHICH MYSTERIOUSLY TRANSFORMED ITSELF INTO A RABBIT, WHICH, IN TURN, DISAPPEARED INTO SPACE. I WILL NOW ASK THIS GENTLEMAN TO NAME THE CARD HE SELECTED, WHEN IT WILL AT ONCE APPEAR IN MY HAND. NOW SIR, WHAT CARD DID YOU SELECT FROM THE PACK?"

Giles (who has been following the trick most intently). "BLESSED IF I RECOLLECT!"



-A.T. SMITH- '05

"O NOBLE FOOL! O WORTHY FOOL!" 1905

Uncle (to Nephew, who has just come into a fortune). "YOU MUST REMEMBER, MY BOY, THAT 'A FOOL AND HIS MONEY ARE SOON PARTED'!"

Fair Cousin. "OH, BUT I'M SURE SAMMY WILL BE THE EXCEPTION THAT PROVES THE RULE!"

[Sammy is delighted.]



AT THE WRESTLING MATCH. 1906

Enthusiastic Old Gent. "GO ON, SONNY! STICK 'OLD OF 'IS 'EAD."



SOUND FINANCE. 1905

Keeper (to Herr von Guildenstein, the great German Financier, trying his hand at driven grouse). "NEVER HEED, MAN. HAVE ANOTHER TRY AT THEM. THEY'RE BOUND TO FLY INTO IT SOMETIMES."

Herr von G. "NO, NO! NEVER I MAKE SO. NEVER I—WHAT YOU SAY—THROW ZE GOOD MONEY AFTER ZE BAD!"



FROM AN AGRICULTURAL DISTRICT. / 175

Jargo. "FROM WHAT I 'EAR, AN' FROM WHAT I'VE 'EARD TELL, IF WE SHOULD GET THIS 'ERE OLD FISCAL, 'TWILL BE MUCH AS 'TWERE IN GRAN'FEYTH'S TIME, WHEN THEY LIVED ON FRIED TURNUPS AN' WENT TO THE PUMP FOR THE FAT!"



PROVERBS REVISED. 1905

"THINGS ARE SOMETIMES WHAT THEY SEEM."

Short-sighted M.H. "CONFOUND YOU, SIR, WHY DON'T YOU TELL US WHERE THE HARE HAS GONE, INSTEAD OF STANDING THERE HOLDING UP YOUR HAT LIKE A BEASTLY SCARE-CROW!"



A HEARTY APPRECIATION. 1705

(A Ducal Surprise Visit to the Yearlings.)

First Stable Boy. "CHATS AWAY JUST LIKE AN ORDINARY—NO SIDE ABOUT HE!"

Second Stable Boy (warmly). "YES—AND SHE—SO WOMANLY!"



JOB'S COMFORTER. 1909

The Visitor. "YOU DIDN'T 'ARF FALL ORKARD, JIM. THE CHAPS UP AT THE YARD AIN'T DONE CHUCKLIN' ABOUT IT YET."



HIS HOBBY. 1905

Friend (to Sportsman, who has just taken a toss into a ploughed field). "HULLOA! WHERE ON EARTH HAVE YOU BEEN?"
Sportsman. "OH, 'BACK TO THE LAND.' ALWAYS WAS A FAD OF MINE, YOU KNOW!"



LUCIDITY IN THE SCHOOLROOM. 1907

Teacher (after explaining the character of the Pharisee). "AND NOW, WHAT DO WE MEAN BY A HYPOCRITE?"

Pupil. "PLEASE, MISS, A MAN WOT SAYS HE IS WOT HE ISN'T, BUT HE AINT!"



"LET AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT." 1907

Solicitor (making a concession to his client in the matter of charges). "WEE, SANDY, SEEING I KENT YOUR FAETHER, I'LL MAKE IT SAX GUINEAS."

Sandy. "GUID SAKE, MON! I'M GLAD YE DIDNA KEN GRANDFAETHER!"



RETRENCHMENT.

"WILL YOU EXCUSE ME, MOTHER, IF I DON'T GO IN WITH YOU? YOU SEE FATHER SAID I WAS TO LIVE WITHIN MY MEANS, AND I DON'T FEEL AS IF I COULD AFFORD THE COLLECTION!"



DISGUSTED.

Lady (to Butler). "PLEASE GIVE THIS NOTE TO MRS. SMITH, AND SAY I'M SORRY THE ENVELOPE IS SO DIRTY: BUT MY LITTLE BOY DROPPED IT IN THE MUD."
My Little Boy. "SNEAK!"



MAKING A VIRTUE OF NECESSITY. 1906

'Arriet (to her prostrate cavalier), "DONT YOU TOUCH 'IM, 'ARRY. 'E'S BENEATH 'ER!"



AFTER THE RACES. 1906

Little 'Arry (who has had a "bad day"—to driver of public coach). "EVER LOSE ANY MONEY BACKIN' 'ORSES, COACHIE?"
Driver. "NOT 'ALF! LOST TWENTY QUID ONCE—BACKED A PAIR OF 'ORSES AND A HOMNIBUS INTO A SHOP WINDOW IN REGENT STREET!"



IN THE WEST COUNTRYE. 1907

Farmer Treppolpen. "TWO TO LOOE." Booking Clerk. "PIP, PIP!"



OMNE IGNOTUM PRO TERRIFICO. 1907

"WOT'RE WE TER DO, BILL? IF IT WUS ONLY A DORG I'D CHAWNCE IT—BUT THEM THINGS!"



HIS FIRST.

"THERE'S NO 'OLDING 'IM NOW, SIR, SINCE 'E'S GONE INTO KNICKERS—'E'S THAT POMPTIOUS!"



THE BETTER HALF.

Strong-minded Old Lady (to the new Vicar's Wife). "OH YES, MUM, I'VE 'AD MY UPS AND DOWNS, BUT I NEVER 'AD WHAT YOU MAY CALL A SERIOUS TROUBLE. I'VE ONLY LOST TWO HUSBANDS!"



FOR BETTER, FOR WORSE. 1901

Mrs. M. "I'M SORRY YOU WANT TO LEAVE, ELLIS. ARE YOU GOING TO BETTER YOURSELF?"
Maid. "NO, M'M; I'M GOING TO GET MARRIED."



THE REPLY A LA CARTE. 1906

"HOW IS HER LADYSHIP?"

"*THANK YOU, MADAM, SHE IS A LITTLE BETTER, ACCORDING TO TO-DAY'S MENU."



CRICKET IN OUR VILLAGE. 1906

Bowler. "HOW'S THAT?"
 Umpire. "WASN'T LOOKING. BUT IF 'E DOES IT AGAIN, 'E'S OUT!"



Frank Reynolds

PRECEDENCE AT BATTERSEA.

"GARN! THE TREASURER GOES IN BEFORE THE BLOOMIN' SECKERTARY!"



ENCOURAGEMENT.

Spinster (under mistletoe and the influence of its associations, to nervous gentleman, who has been asked to take a wall-flower down to supper). "NOW DON'T YOU TAKE ANY NOTICE OF MY SOREAMS. JUST YOU MAKE ME!"

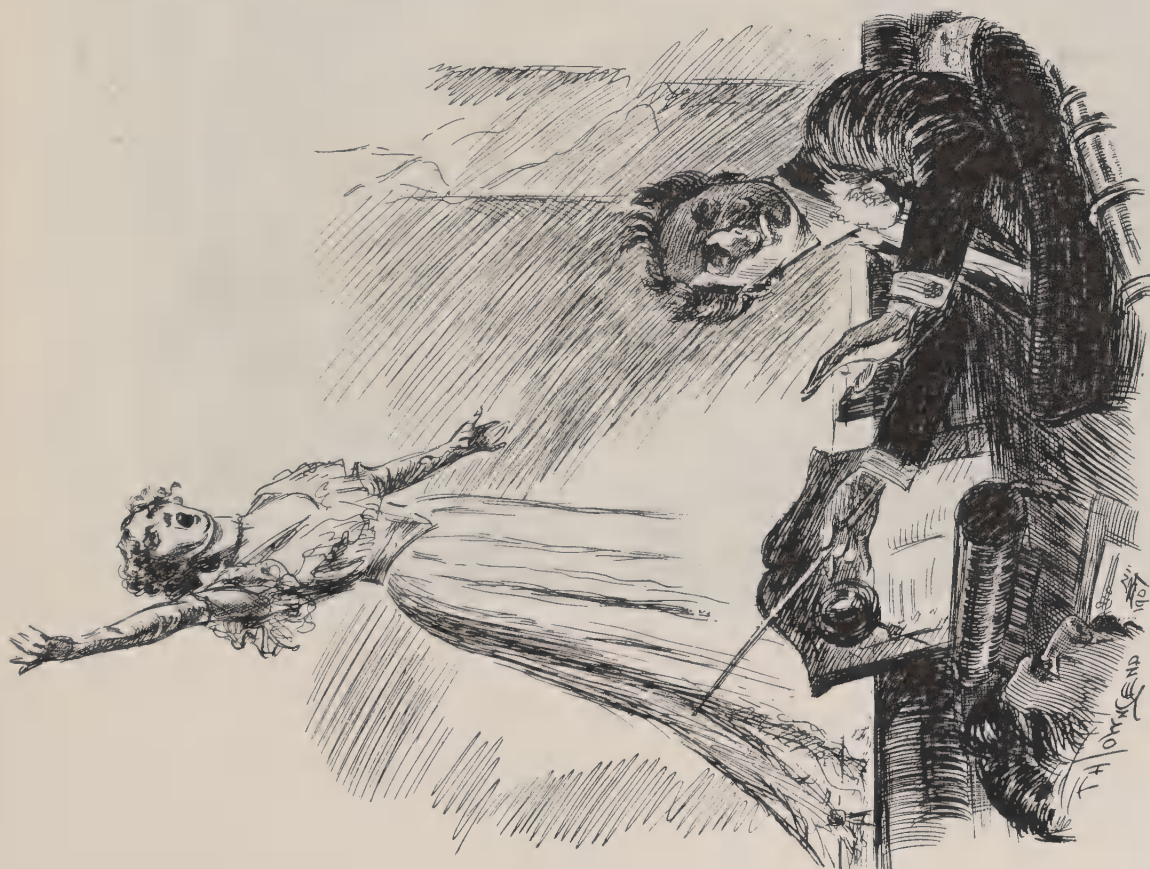
1907



VOLUMES.

Lady Gushington. "SO YOUR SON IS A REAL AUTHOR! HOW DIS-TRACTINGLY INTERESTING! AND DOES HE WRITE FOR MONEY?"
Practical Dad. "YES. I GET HIS APPLICATIONS ABOUT ONCE A WEEK."

1906



CARRIED UNANIMOUSLY. 1907
 Singer (singing popular song). "RING DOWN THE CURTAIN! I CAN'T SING TO-NIGHT!"
 [Loud cheering from the gallery.]



FROM PORKOPOLIS. 1907
 Lord Dedbroke. "THERE IS ONE GREAT TROUBLE IN YOUR COUNTRY IN MY OPINION. BLOOD
 DON'T COUNT, YOU KNOW."
 Chicago Heiress. "NOW, DON'T YOU MAKE ANY MISTAKE. WHY, WE JUST USE THAT, AND
 HORNS. BRISTLES, AND - WELL, YOU CAN BET NOTHING'S WASTED IN POPPA'S BUSINESS!"



IN THE EMERALD ISLE.

Irish Nurse. "NOW THIN, MUM, WAKE UP AN' TAKE YER SLEEPIN' DHAUGHT!"



ANOTHER DISILLUSION. / 204

Little Mollie (who often becomes reflective at bedtime, and has spent the whole day with her godmother). "DO GODPARENTS GET PUNISHED FOR THEIR GODCHILDREN'S SINS, MOTHER?"

Mother. "NO, MOLLIE."

Mollie (with a profound sigh). "OH, WHAT A PITY! I FELT SO COMFY ABOUT IT."



A WISE PRECAUTION.

Visitor. "WILL YOU TELL ME WHERE I SHALL FIND A SEAT?"

Yerger. "WEEEL, SIR, THERE'S A GUID WHEN VEESITORS IN INVERNESS THE NOO; SO SIT WHAUR YE CAN SEE YER UMBRELLA!"



UPS AND DOWNS.

City Man. "EVERYTHING I'VE BOUGHT HAS GONE DOWN. EVERYTHING I'VE SOLD HAS GONE UP. AH WELL, THANK HEAVEN, THEY CAN'T GO SIDEWAYS!"



PROGRESS.

Fair Club Member (lately married, to friend). "BYE, BYE! CAN'T STOP! MUST RUSH OFF, OR I SHALL BE SORATCHED FOR THE BILLIARD HANDICAP!"



MISUNDERSTOOD. 1906

Country Gent (late of the City) observing Countryman raise his hat as he passes, throws him a shilling.
Countryman. "THANK'EE, SIR—(with emphasis)—BUT—I—WARNT—TAKIN'—OFF—MY—'AT—TO—YOU. I—
WUR—A'SCRATCHIN'—MY—HEAD!"



A HAPPY RELEASE. 1905

Kind Friend. "PARDON ME, BUT I OUGHT TO TELL YOU THAT JONES HAS RUN AWAY WITH YOUR WIFE."
Husband (bored). "BUT WHY RUN?"



A DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT. 1906

Fisherman (beginner). "DON'T YOU THINK, PETER, I'VE IMPROVED A GOOD DEAL SINCE I BEGAN?"
 Peter (anxious to pay a compliment). "YOU HAVE, SORR. BUT SURE IT WAS AISY FOR YOU TO
 IMPROVE, SORR!"



TRIALS OF A FIANCÉ. 1905

Young Lady (to Fiancé, who has rashly promised to teach her to shoot). "TELL ME, GEORGE, WHEN
 YOU WANT TO TAKE OUT THE LITTLE RED THINGS, YOU PULL THIS THING BELOW, DON'T YOU?"



BEHIND THE SCENES.

Beater. "HERE YOU ARE, MR. BAGS, 'ERE'S ANOTHER ONE, BUT 'E BAIN'T TOO FRESH. I DON'T THINK 'E WERE KILLED TO-DAY."
 Keeper (softly voice). "OLD YOUR ROW, STUPID! OF COURSE HE WASN'T. WE ALWAYS PUTS A FEW DOWN WHERE THE GUVNOR'S GOIN' TO
 STAND!"



COMPLIMENTS ONE MIGHT IMPROVE ON.

Mrs. Mudge. "I DO ADMIRE THE WOMEN YOU DRAW, MR. PENINK. THEY'RE SO BEAUTIFUL, AND SO REFINED! TELL ME, WHO IS YOUR MODEL?"

[Mrs. Mudge rises in Mrs. Penink's opinion.

Penink. "OH, MY WIFE ALWAYS SITS FOR ME."

Mrs. Mudge (with great surprise). "YOU DON'T SAY SO! WELL, I THINK YOU'RE ONE OF THE CLEVEREST MEN I KNOW!"

[Mrs. Penink's opinion of Mrs. Mudge falls below zero.



A SARTORIAL EXCUSE.

Parson. "GOOD MORNING, MRS. STUBBINS. IS YOUR HUSBAND AT HOME?"

Mrs. Stubbins. "'E'S 'OME, SIR; BUT 'E'S A-BED."

Parson. "HOW IS IT HE DIDN'T COME TO CHURCH ON SUNDAY? YOU KNOW WE MUST HAVE OUR HEARTS IN THE RIGHT PLACE."

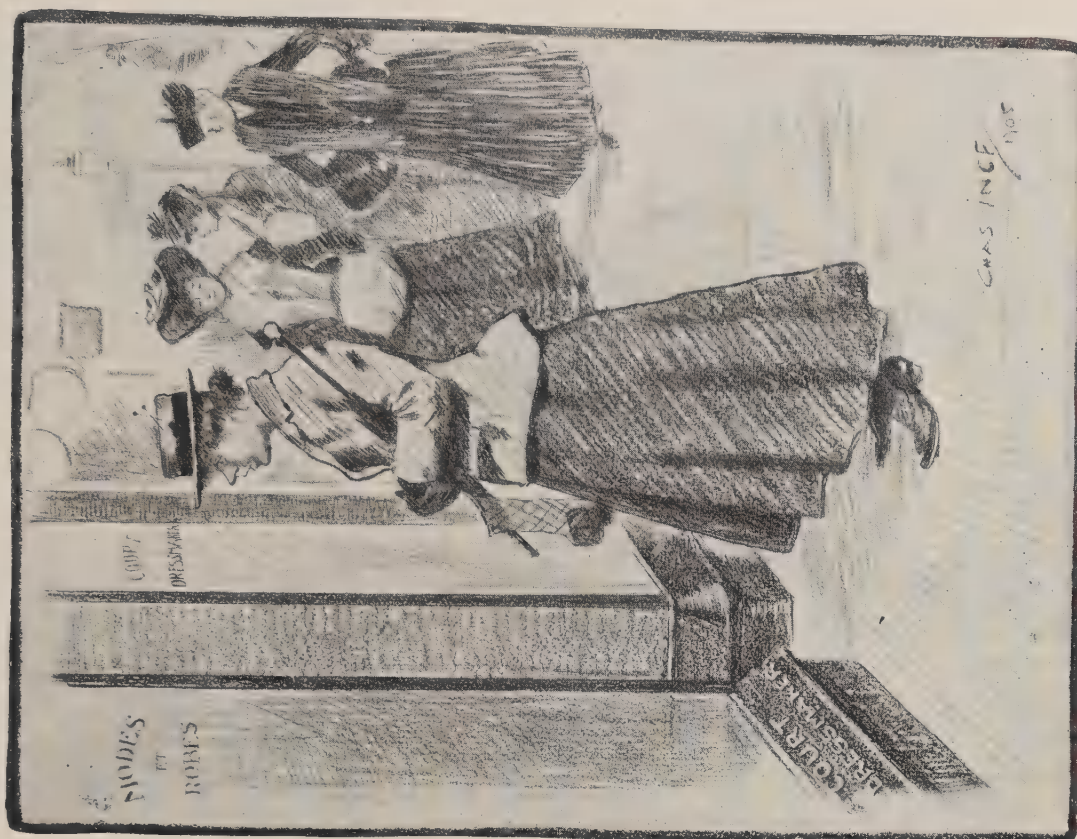
Mrs. Stubbins. "LOR, SIR, 'IS 'EART'S ALL RIGHT. IT'S 'IS TROWZIZ!"



CHAS INCE
1905

AT THE ACADEMY. 1905

Miss Jones. "HOW CAME YOU TO THINK OF THE SUBJECT, MR. DE BRUSH?"
Eccentric Artist. "OH, I HAVE HAD IT IN MY HEAD FOR YEARS."
Miss Jones. "HOW WONDERFUL! WHAT DID THE PAPERS SAY?"
Eccentric Artist. "SAID IT WAS FULL OF 'ATMOSPHERE,' AND SUGGESTED 'SPACE.'"



CHAS INCE
1905

AN OUTSIDE OPINION. 1905

"THAT'S THE BEST OF THEM COURT DRESSES—YER CANT 'ELP LOOKIN' 'ANDSOME!'"



THE RULING PASSION. 1906

Laden and perspiring stranger. "COULD YOU KINDLY TELL ME HOW FAR IT IS TO THE STATION?"
Sportsome Native. "ABOUT A FULL DRIVE, TWO BRASSIES AND A PUTT."



PLEASANT FOR GILES. 1906

Miss Nimrod. "MIND YOU TUCK YOUR HEAD IN, GILES, DIRECTLY THE RABBIT BOLTS!"



A PERSONAL MATTER. 1905

"NO, NO. I DON'T WANT THESE COMMON ONES. THEY'RE NOT FOR A PRESENT, YOU KNOW. THEY'RE FOR MYSELF!"



IMPOSSIBLE!

He (relating a thrilling experience). "IF I HADN'T SKIPPED TO ONE SIDE, I SHOULD HAVE BEEN RUN OVER! I ASSURE YOU I HAD A VERY NARROW ESCAPE!"



A LIGHT LUNCHEON. 1905
Dyspeptic Gent. "H'M, I'M AFRAID WE SHALL HAVE TO PUT A CURB UPON OUR APPETITES."
The Colonel (jovially). "WELL, I INTEND TO PUT A BIT IN MY MOUTH!"



AND NO WONDER! 1905
Budding M.P. "THAT'S THE WORST OF HAVING A REPUTATION FOR BEING A HUMORIST. NO SOONER DID I STAND UP AND OPEN MY MOUTH TO MAKE MY SPEECH THAN THEY ALL YELLED WITH LAUGHTER."



Howard Chandler Christy

FORCE OF HABIT. 1905
 Lady. "POOR MAN! HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN OUT OF WORK?"
 Absent-minded Beggar (usually blind, at present working the "unemployed" business. "I WAS BORN THAT WAY, MUM."



T.H. Townend 1905

OUR BOYS. 1905
 "I'M TAKING MY BOY TO THE ZOO."
 "INDEED! I'M SENDING MINE TO ETON."



WISDOM—THE FRUIT OF EXPERIENCE.

Young Hopeful (confidentially). "I SAY, ARE YOU GOING TO TRY ONE OF FATHER'S CIGARS?"

Visitor. "YES, WHY?"

Young Hopeful. "TAKE MY ADVICE. DON'T!"



CURRENT COOKERY. 1906

Waiter. "YES, SIR, WE'RE VERY HUP TO DATE 'ERE. WE COOK HEVERYTHINK BY ELECTRICITY."

Customer. "OH, DO YOU? THEN JUST GIVE THIS STEAK ANOTHER SHOCK."



A QUALIFIED GUIDE.

Befogged Pedestrian. "COULD YOU DIREOT ME TO THE RIVER, PLEASE?"
Hatless and dripping stranger. "STRAIGHT AHEAD. I'VE JUST ~~BEEN~~ FROM IT!"



BEARING NO MALICE. 1907

Coal Heaver (who has been handed a glass of water to rinse his mouth, to dentist). "WELL, 'ERE'S
EALTH!"



SISTERS! 1905

(Before the Ball.)

Pierrette (charging the subject after a recent tiff in which she has come off victorious). "THIS GLASS IS BETTER, ROSE. I CAN SEE MYSELF HERE BEAUTIFULLY!"

Pompadour (seeing her opportunity). "PLAINLY, I SUPPOSE YOU MEAN."



GYNNING-KING.

RECIPROCITY. 1905-

Tramp. "MORNIN', MISS. PLEASE, COULD YER GIVE ME A PAIR O' TROUSERS?"
Parson's Daughter. "I WILL ASK MY BROTHER IF HE HAS ANY TO GIVE AWAY."
Tramp. "THANKEE, MISS, AN' I'LL DO THE SAME FOR YOU ONE OF THESE DAYS."



AN OVERDOSE. 1905

"WELL, SANDY MY BOY, WHAT'S THE MATTER?"

"EH, MON, BUT I'M DREADFUL ILL! I WAS SORTING MY MEDICINE BOTTLES TOTHER DAY, AN' I WAS AFRAID SOME O'T WAS GOIN' BAD, SO I TOOK IT!"



THE DISTRACTED POET IN A MODERN COUNTRY VILLAGE.

HE CAME DOWN FOR ABSOLUTE QUIET, "FAR FROM THE MADDING CROWD," DURING THE FESTIVE SEASON.



ONE INTEREST IN LIFE.

Doctor (looking at clinical thermometer). "HELLO! THIS WON'T DO—HUNDRED-AND-THREE!"
Golfing Patient. "WHAT'S BOGEY?"



SURE OF HIS FACTS. 1907

He. "MABEL, YOU GROW MORE BEAUTIFUL EVERY DAY."

She (pleased). "OH, JACK, YOU DO EXAGGERATE!"

He. "WELL, THEN, EVERY OTHER DAY."



AN ATTRACTIVE SUBJECT. 1901

Artistic Young Lady. "HERE COMES CAPTAIN BLODGERS. I REALLY MUST PAINT THAT MAN!"

Friend. "WHY? HE'S ABOUT THE UGLIEST LITTLE OUTSIDER——"

Artistic Young Lady. "OH, I KNOW. BUT HE'S SUCH A LOVELY BIT OF COLOUR."



A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY. 1907

Weary Mother. "OH, JACK, IF YOU ONLY KNEW HOW TIRED I GET OF SAYING 'DON'T' ALL DAY LONG!"

Jack (sadly) "WELL, MUVVER, JUST FINK WHAT IT MUST BE FOR ME!"



LOOKING AHEAD. 1907

Peppery Colonel. "GOOD HEAVENS, SIR! HAVEN'T YOU GOT A BLACK SUIT?"
Irrepressible Sub. "YES, SIR, BUT I'M SAVING IT FOR YOUR FUNERAL!"



PROMISING. 1726

The Mere Man. "I—ER—LEAVE IT TO YOU." *His Partner.* "COWARD."



A FELLOW FEELING.

"WELL, LITTLE ONE, HOW MANY BROTHERS AND SISTERS HAVE YOU GOT?"

"ONE BROTHER AND ONE SISTER. HOW MANY HAVE YOU GOT?"

"I'M BETTER OFF THAN YOU. I'VE GOT FOUR OF EACH."

"OH, THEN YOUR MOTHER HAVE GOT EIGHT TO WASH."



THE ENVIOUS ONE. 1907

'Arriet (coxing a skiff for the first time). "LOOK, 'ARRY! THAT'S THE SORTER BOAT WE OUGHTER 'VE 'AD. IT DON'T WANT NO STEERIN'."



AUXILIARY TRAINING. 1903

Staff-Officer. "WELL, I'VE BEEN DOING NOTHING HERE FOR THE LAST TWO HOURS. I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME I WENT SOMEWHERE ELSE AND DID IT."



OUR AUXILIARIES. 1904

Sergeant. "WELL WHAT IS IT?"
Newly-enlisted Yeoman (whose mount is a bit off his oats). "PLEASE, SERGEANT, MY 'ORSE WON'T PICK UP HIS SEED!"



AN UNFORTUNATE AMBIGUITY! 1907

Parson. "WHERE IS THE OTHER MAN WHO USED TO BE HERE AS KEEPER?"

Park Gate-keeper. "HE'S DEAD, SIR."

Parson (with feeling). "DEAD! POOR FELLOW! JOINED THE GREAT MAJORITY, EH?"

Park Gate-keeper. "OH, I WOULDN'T LIKE TO SAY THAT, SIR? HE WAS A GOOD ENOUGH MAN AS FAR AS I KNOW."



THE DREADED SUMMONS. 1906

Jones (dressed for a fancy ball, looming indistinctly in the night). "HI, CABMAN, I WANT YOU!"



"WHO'S WHO" IN THE WEST. 1907

Young Jargo. "OI DU 'EAR TELL AS THEY'VE MADE THE COLONEL A 'M.V.O.' NOW WHET DU THET MEAN?"

Old Joe. "WOY, WHEER WAS 'EE BROUGHT UP? 'MAISTER O' VOX-'OUNDS,' TO BE SURE?"



THINGS NOT ALWAYS WHAT THEY SEEM. 1906

Sportsman (feeling slightly mixed, but holding manfully to what he supposes to be his horse). "STEADY, MARE! STEADY, OLD GIRL! WHOA!"



TO SOLVE THE SERVANT PROBLEM. 1907

THE COMBINATION PIANOLA-STOVE.



CANDOUR. 1907

"MRS. ADAMS, DO YOU EVER DUST MY THINGS?"
 "WELL, SIR, NO, SIR. BUT SOMETIMES I BLOWS!"



OUR HATLESS BRIGADE. 1906

Master Tommy. "I SAY, AUNTY, WHY ARE ALL THOSE GENTLEMEN SO PROUD OF BEING BALD?"



OCULAR DEMONSTRATION. 1907

Native of Duffington-on-Sea (with contempt). "IS IT A 'EALTHY PLACE? LOOK AT THE FUNERAL 'ORSE RUNNING IN A KEB ■ WANT OF EXERCISE!"



NOT TO BE CAUGHT. 1906

Motorist (whose motor has thrown elderly villager into horse-pond). "COME ALONG, MY MAN, I'LL TAKE YOU HOME TO GET DRY."

Elderly Villager. "NO, YER DON'T! I'VE GOT YER NUMBER, AND 'ERE I STAYS TILL A HINDEPENDENT WITNESS COMES ALONG!"



THE CANNY SCOT. 1906

Infuriated Motorist (to Waggoner, who has made him stop). "WHAT THE DICKENS DID YOU MAKE US STOP FOR? YOUR HORSE IS NOT FRIGHTENED?"
Waggoner. "NAW, SHE'S NO FEAR. BUT I JUST DINNA WANT MA NEW HAT TAE BE SPOILT WI' DUST FRAE YOUR AULD RUMBLER!"



MAKING THE BEST OF IT. 1906

Reveller (reading the notice on the door of his own flat). "OUT! DECEDED HARD LUCK! CAME ALL
THIS WAY FOR NOTHING!" [Descends, and puts up at nearest hotel.]



THE WOES OF THE WEALTHY.

American Cousin. "I RECKON THE SONS OF SOME OF OUR NEW MILLIONAIRES HAVE A PRETTY HARD PROBLEM TO SOLVE WHEN THEY CAN'T DECIDE WHETHER TO GO INTO BUSINESS AND LIVE UP TO THEIR FATHERS' REPUTATIONS, OR GO INTO SOCIETY AND LIVE THEM DOWN."



A FLAW IN THE ARGUMENT. 1907

Loafer (saluting perfect stranger). "I REMEMBER YOU, MAJOR, WHEN WE WAS IN THE REGIMENT."

Stranger. "WHAT—IN THE NINETY-NINTH?"

Loafer. "YUS, MAJOR."

Stranger. "'A' COMPANY?"

Loafer. "YUS, MAJOR."

Stranger. "ALWAYS GETTING DRUNK?"

Loafer. "I WON'T GO SO FAR AS TO DENY AS I TOOK A DROP EXTRY NOW AND THEN, MAJOR."

Stranger. "DISCHARGED WITH IGNOMINY FOR COWARDICE?"

Loafer. "'ARDLY THAT, MAJOR, FOR I ALLUS DID MY DUTY."

Stranger. "THEN YOU'RE NOT THE MAN!"



A FIRST NIGHT. 1906

Indignant Playwright (to leading actor, behind the scenes). "CONFOUND IT, MAN, YOU'VE ABSOLUTELY MURDERED THE PIECE!"
Leading Actor. "PARDON ME, BUT I THINK THE FOUL PLAY IS YOURS!"



MAKING THE MOST OF IT. 1906

Giles. "HOW LONG WULL IT TAKE TO GET TO THE POLL, MASTER?"
Chauffeur. "OH, I'LL HAVE YOU THERE IN ABOUT THREE MINUTES."
Giles. "OH—I SUPPOSE YOU COULDN'T DRIVE THE LONGEST WAY ROUND, COULD 'EE NOW?"



PROGRESS. 1906

"I MAINTAIN THAT THE RACE HAS IMPROVED IN PHYSIQUE SINCE THOSE DAYS. NOW WE
COULDN'T GET INTO THAT ARMOUR!"



THE DRAMA: 1900

"'ERE, I SAY, 'LIZA, WE 'VE SEEN THIS 'ERE PLAY BEFORE I"

[Wordy argument follows.

"NO, WE AINT."

"WHY, DON'T YOU REMEMBER, SAME TIME AS BILL TOOK US TO THE 'PIG AN' WHISTLE,' AN' WE
'AD STEWED EELS FOR SUPPER?"

"OH LOR! YES, THAT TAKES ME BAACK TO IT!"



WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT? 1906

Lady. "AND YOU SAY YOU HAVE BEEN BROUGHT TO THIS BY YOUR WIFE?"

Tramp. "YUSS, LIDY. I GOT 'ER THREE GOOD JOBS, AND 'ER BLOOMIN' INDEPENDENCE LORST 'ER THE LOT OF 'EM!"



ONE OF NATURE'S GALLANTS. 1906

Loafer (to fair occupant of brougham on her way to Court). "ULLO, ETHEL! ALL ALONE?"



DARTMOOR WAY. 1906

Tourist (in background). "I SAY! PERCY! WE'D BETTER BE GOING NOW—UNLESS YOU CAN SEE ANYTHING STRIKING FROM WHERE YOU ARE!"



G. V. N. K. N. C.

THE MOTHERS' MEETING. 1906

Vicar's Daughter. "I HOPE YOU ARE ENJOYING THE MUSIC, MRS. BOWLES?"

Old Woman. "DEARIE ME, MISS, THIS BRINGS ME BACK TO THE DAYS WHEN I USED TO SAW WOOD?"



A PROSPECTIVE SLUMP IN CORNERS. 1906

Dicky. "WHEN I'M A MAN I'LL MAKE ALL THE ROOMS IN MY HOUSE ROUND—THEN YOU CAN'T PUT ME IN THE CORNER."



HELPING HIM OUT. 1906

Nervous Player (deprecatingly playing card). "I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT TO PLAY. I'M AFRAID I'VE MADE A FOOL OF MYSELF."
 Partner (re-assuringly). "THAT'S ALL RIGHT. I DON'T SEE WHAT ELSE YOU COULD HAVE DONE!"



MORE GRIEVANCES. 1906

Chronic Grumbler. "NOW, THERE'S THE CHAPLAIN, 'E DON'T 'AVE ANY WORK TO DO ON THIS 'ERE SHIP; AN' THE CAPTAIN O' MARINES, 'E DON'T 'AVE ANYTHINK TO DO, AN' 'E 'AS TWO BLOOMIN' LOOTENANTS TO 'ELP 'IM DO IT!"



THE NEW MAID. 1406

Mistress. "OH, GWENDOLEN, WHATEVER HAVE YOU DONE!"

Gwendolen. "IT'S ALL RIGHT, M'M. I 'AVEN'T 'URT MYSELF!"



"BLOW, BLOW, THOU WINTER WIND." 1906

MISS HATFIELD SAYS THAT SHE WILL NEVER STOP ANOTHER RUNAWAY HAT—SHE DIDN'T RECEIVE A WORD OF THANKS.



THE LETTER OF THE LAW. 1906

Ethel (on a visit and sharing her cousin's lessons). "YOU SHOULDN'T COUNT ON YOUR FINGERS, MAY. MY GOVERNESS NEVER LETS ME."
 May. "HOW DO YOU COUNT, THEN?"
 Ethel. "I COUNT ON MY TOES—THEN SHE CAN'T SEE ME DOING IT!"



INTRODUCTION MADE EASY. 1906

Invalid-Chair Attendant. "IF YOU SHOULD HAVE A FANCY FOR ANY PARTICKLER PARTY, I CAN EASILY BUMP 'EM."



LOOKING FOR TROUBLE. 1906

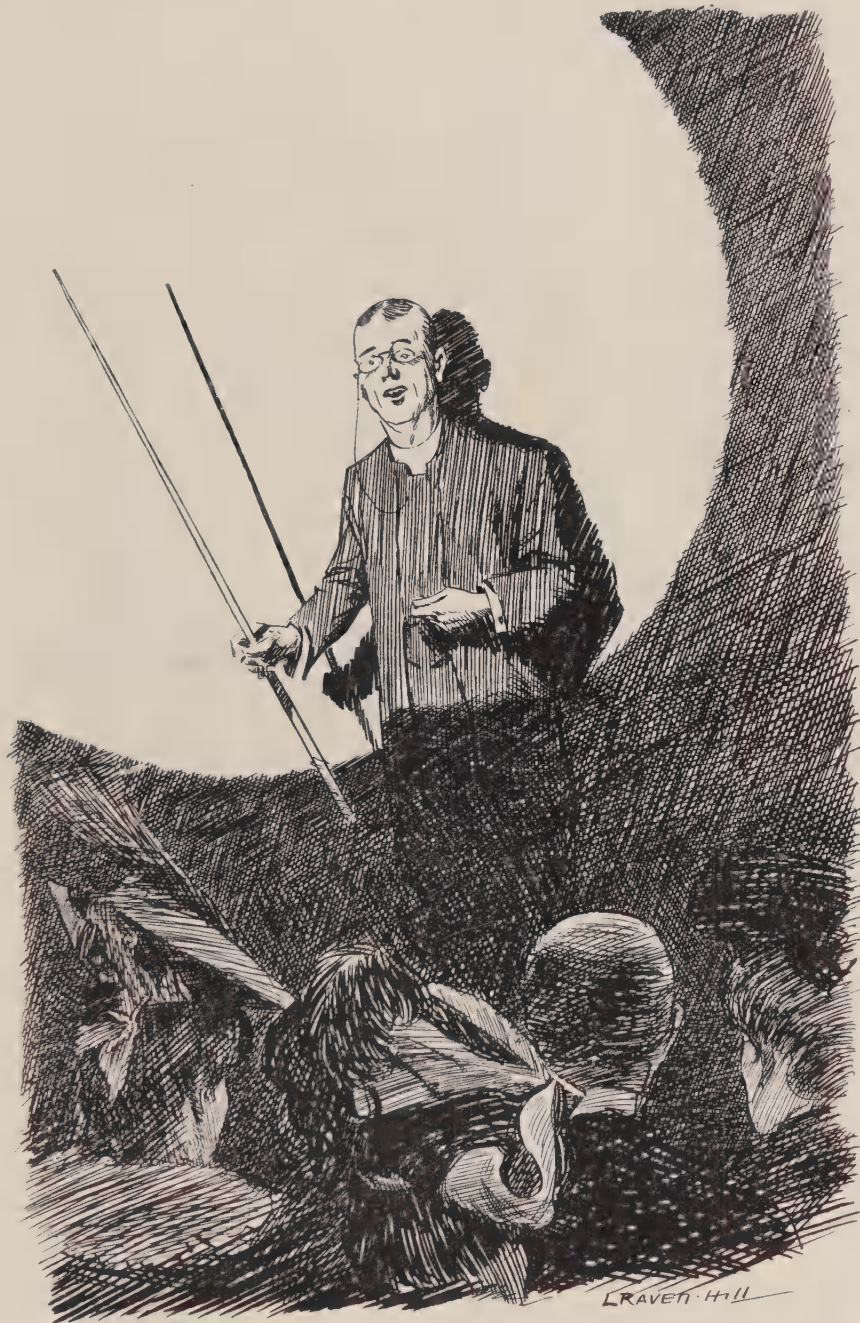
Paddy. "WHERE WILL I CATCH THE EXPRESS FOR DUBLIN?"

Station-Master. "YE'LL CATCH IT ALL OVER YE IF YE DON'T GET OFF THE LINE MIGHTY QUICK!"



AFTER THE PARTY. 1906

Hilda (who has taken her little brother out to a tea-party, mindful of parental advice on diet). "GOOD-BYE, AND THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR HAVING US. WE DID HAVE PLAIN FOOD, DIDN'T WE?"



THINGS ONE WOULD RATHER HAVE EXPRESSED
DIFFERENTLY.

Our Curate (who is going to describe to us his little holiday in Lovely Lucerne). "MY DEAR FRIENDS—I WILL NOT CALL YOU 'LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,' SINCE I KNOW YOU TOO WELL—"



DIGNITY AND IMPUDENCE. 1906

SCENE.—A station on the Highland Railway.

Imitation Highlander (with quantity of gun cases, &c.). "LOOK HERE, I SAY—DASH IT ALL—JUST STAND A LITTLE FARTHER OFF, WILL YOU. PEOPLE MIGHT THINK THAT ANIMAL BELONGED TO ME, DON'TCHERKNOW!"



'ARRY ABROAD. 1906

Guide. "MONSIEUR FINDS EET A VAIRY EENTERESTING OLD PLACE, EES EET NOT?"
 'Arry (who will speak French). "PAS DEMI!"



A PUBLIC NUISANCE. 1906

She (to clumsy steerer). "RATHER LIKE PROGRESSIVE BRIDGE, ISN'T IT?"

He. "WHY?"

She. "WELL, YOU SEE, YOU RUN UP AGAINST EVERYONE IN THE ROOM BEFORE YOU'VE DONE."



POINTS OF VIEW. 1906

Foreman. "DONAL' CARRIES TWA O' THAE PIPES."

Dugald. "AY, I HAE OBSAIRVED HIM A' THE FORENOON. BUT YE MAUN JUST REMONSTRATE W' DONAL' YOURSEL'."



A DEAD "LOCK." 1906

P.C. JONES, HAVING MASTERED HIS OPPONENT BY THE LATEST TRICK IN JIU-JITSU, IS NOW WISHING THE INSPECTOR WOULD TURN UP TO WITNESS H'S TRIUMPH."



THE PERILOUS ZONE. 1907

Benevolent Old Gent. "DON'T YOU FIND A SAILOR'S LIFE A VERY DANGEROUS ONE?"
Old Salt. "OH YUS, SIR; BUT FORTUNATELY IT AINT OFTEN WE GITS INTO PORT."



CROSSING THE CHANNEL. 1906

Passenger (faintly). "S-S-STOP THE SHIP! I'VE DROPPED MY TEETH!"



DECEPTIVE APPEARANCES. 1906

Mrs. Jubb. "OH! MISS, I BE THAT BAD——"

Inexperience. "BUT YOU'RE LOOKING VERY WELL, MRS. JUBB."

Mrs. Jubb. "AH! MISS, I BE ONE O' THEY AS FRETS INNARDLY!"



NAUTICAL PRECISION. 1906

Miss Binks (breathless, hurrying to catch London train after week-end trip). "CAN YOU PLEASE TELL ME THE EXACT TIME?"

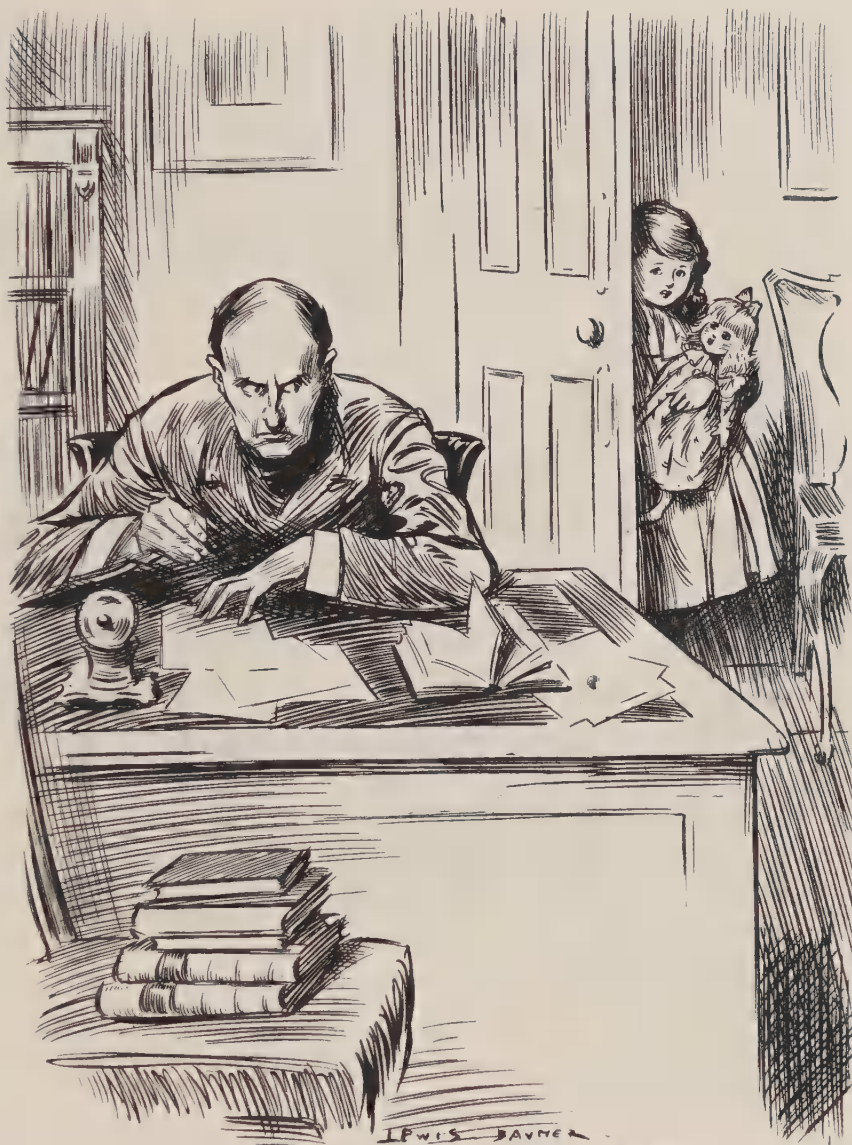
Old Salt. "'ALF EBB."



LEWIS BAYNER

THE WRONG HALF. 1906

Little Girl (who has asked for ■ ha'porth of five-a-penny Easter eggs, and received two). "PLEASE, M'M, IT'S THE OTHER HA'PORTH I WOULD LIKE."



A SOFT ANSWER.

Papa (literary, who has given orders he is not to be disturbed). "WHO IS IT?"
Little Daughter. "SCARCELY ANYBODY, DEAR PAPA!"



FAINT PRAISE. 1906

Squire (interviewing Keeper about his next shoot). "WE MUST HAVE ANOTHER GUN, THOMAS. WHAT ABOUT THE RECTOR? IS HE ALL RIGHT?"

Keeper. "WELL, SIR, 'E'S A MODERATE FAIR SHOT AT ANYTHING THAT'S NOT MOVIN'."



ACCOMMODATION FOR BOY AND BEAST. 1906

"HE CERTAINLY SEEMS A BIT SAD - THIS HORSE THAT SANTA CLAUS SENT YOU. WHAT DO YOU THINK HE WANTS?"

"DO YOU KNOW, MUMMY, I FINK HE WANTS A TRAIN TO SHY AT."



POOR SPORT. 1906

Dick (looking at picture-book). "I WONDER WHAT THE NOAHS DID WITH THEMSELVES ALL DAY LONG IN THE ARK?"

Mabel. FISHED, I SHOULD THINK."

Bobbie. "THEY DIDN'T FISH FOR LONG."

Dick and Mabel. "V.HY NOT?"

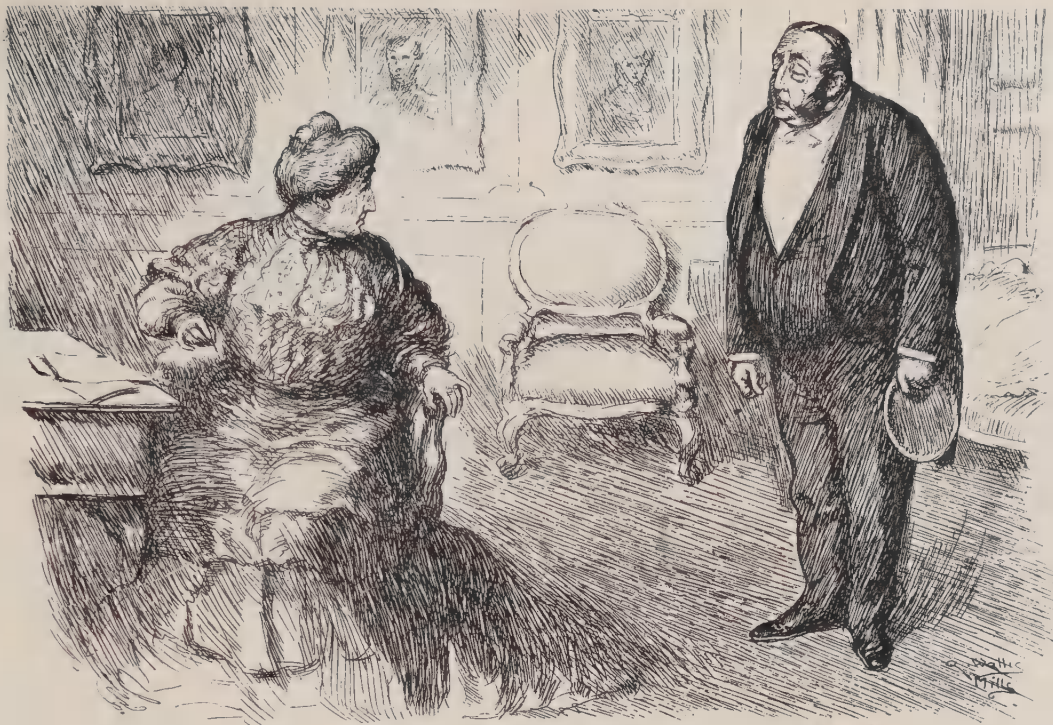
Bobbie. "WELL, YOU SEE, THERE WERE ONLY TWO WORMS!"



CHOOSING A CAREER. 1906

Visitor. "WELL, HAROLD, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO BE WHEN YOU GROW UP?"

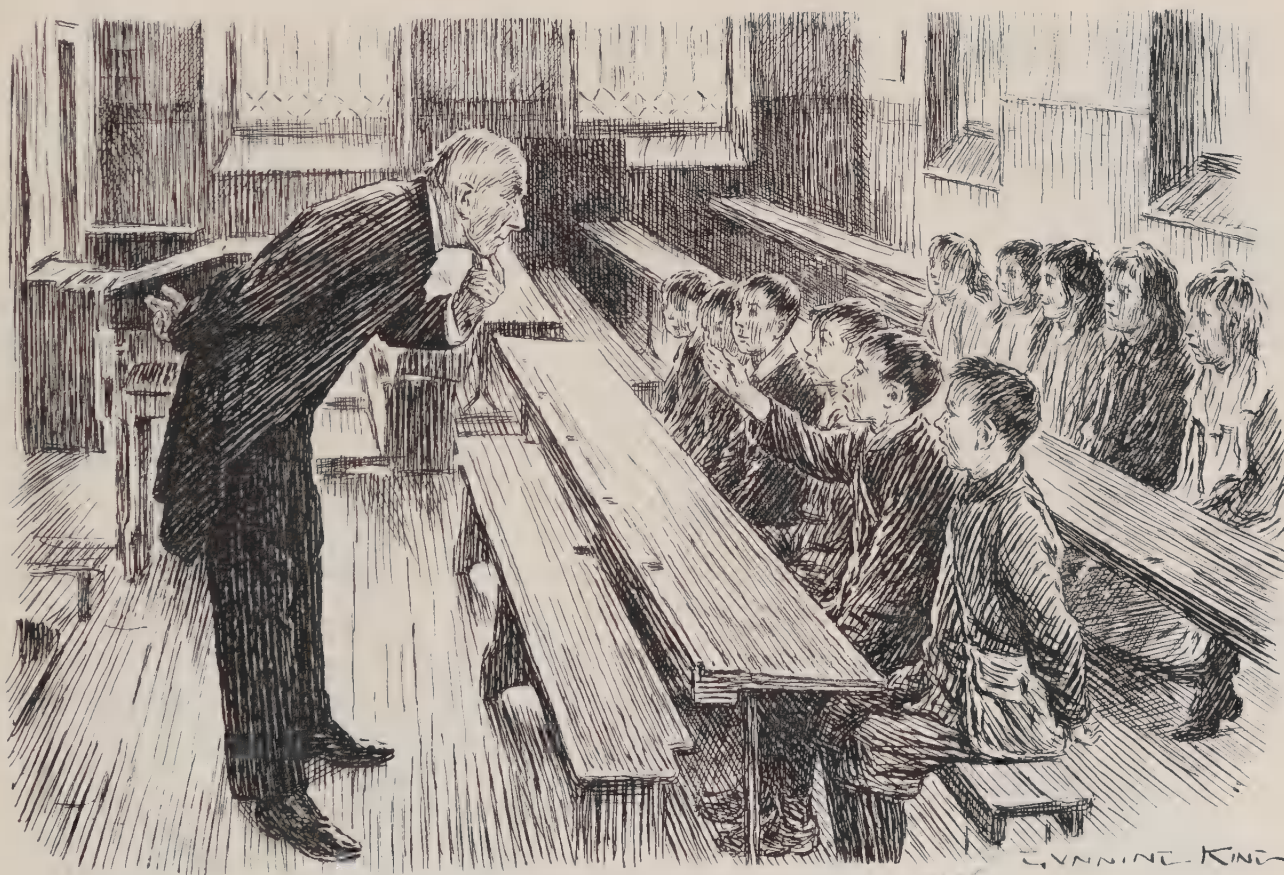
Harold. "OH, I'M GOING TO BE A SAILOR; BUT BABY'S ONLY GOING TO BE JUST AN ORDINARY FATHER."



AN UNWARRANTABLE LIBERTY. 1906

Her Ladyship (who has been away from home for Christmas). "WELL, BLUNDELL, I HOPE YOU ALL HAD AN ENJOYABLE CHRISTMAS DINNER?"

Blundell. "YES, THANK YOU, MY LADY. AH! I—ER—TOOK THE LIBERTY OF OBTAINING—IN THE ABSENCE OF YOUR LADYSHIP—THE BIGGEST GOOSE PROCURABLE!"



THE EDUCATION CONTROVERSY. 1906

Diocesan Inspector. "EXPLAIN 'HONOUR' IN THE FIFTH COMMANDMENT."

Boy. "PLEASE, SIR, THEY DON'T TEACH US DOGMA IN OUR SCHOOL."



OUR THINKING MEN. 1909

Augustus. "HALLO! FWEDDIE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?"

Fweddie. "OH—JUST MAKIN' A FEW MENTAL NOTES, DEAH BOY."



OUR HORSELESS RIDERS. 1906

"GOIN' EASY, WHAT? SAME HERE. AFTER A HEAVY MORNING ON THE PIER, I ALWAYS SLACK IT IN THE AFTERNOON."



THE UNINVITED GUEST. 1907

Vicar's Wife (as the maid enters with Vicar's favourite grill). "WHAT IS COMING NOW, MARY?"
Maid. "PLEASE, 'M, THE DEVIL—FOR MASTER!"



PERSEVERANCE REWARDED. 1900

MISS TABITHA SPRIGGINS, AFTER MANY YEARS OF SEARCH, AT LAST MEETS THE MAN SHE HAS LOOKED FOR.



GAY BIRDS. 1900

Amelia (at a dance given in honour of a flying visit from the Fleet). "SO YOU'RE OFF AGAIN TO-MORROW? OH, YOU SAILORS ARE SUCH BIRDS OF PARADISE!"



LOCATING HIS SYMPTOMS. 1906

Doctor. "NOW, GILES. CAN YOU TELL ME EXACTLY WHERE YOU FEEL THE PAIN?"

Giles. "WELL, SIR, IT'S A HYPERCRITERLY SORT OF PAIN. I PUTS ME FINGER ON IT AND IT AIN'T THERE, AN' WHEN I TOUCHES WHERE IT'S GONE TO, IT'S IN THE OLD PLACE ALL THE TIME!"



ENOUGH SAID. 1906

First Friend. "HAVE YOU DINED, OLD MAN?"
Second Ditto (faintly). "ON THE CONTRARY!"



FULL STOP.

Lady Helper. "COME, JOHNNY, I'M SURE YOU CAN MANAGE ONE MORE PIECE OF CAKE."

Johnny (in a hoarse whisper). "NO, THANKY, MUM. A' CAN STILL EAT, EUT A' CAN'T SWALLER!"



THE BIBLE STUDENT AT THE MUSEUM.

Old Lady. "WELL, IF THAT'S DAVID, WHAT A SIZE GOLIATH MUST 'A BEEN!"



DIVERSITY OF DIET. 1907

Tourist. "WHAT DO THE PEOPLE ROUND HERE LIVE ON, PAT?"
 Jarvey. "PIGS, SORR, MAINLY, AND TOURISTS IN THE SUMMER."



HUMOURS OF AN ELECTION IN IRELAND. 1906

Jarvey (who is driving Political Canvasser). "IS IT HERE TIM ROONEY'S LIVIN'?"
 Boy. "IT IS, BUT HE'S DEAD."
 Jarvey. "OCH, THIN, TELL HIM WE DON'T WANT TO SEE HIM."



IF HE ONLY KNEW! 1907
 Departing Guest. "THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR A MOST CHARMING AND RÉCHAUFFÉ LITTLE DINNER!"



FASTIDIOUS STEEDS. 1906
 Bus-driver. "ALL RIGHT, LADIES! YOU'RE QUITE SAFE. THEY'RE WERRY PARTIKLER WOT THEY EATS!"



A FAITH CURE. 1907

Fond Mother. "ARE YOU FEELING BETTER NOW, DARLING?"
 Small Boy. "YES, FANK YOU, MUMMY. NUFFIN' LIKE A BUN FOR A HEADACHE. A BIG BUN.
 LITTLE ONES ARE NO GOOD."



DOING VENICE. 1907

Fair American (hearing musicians singing airs from "Il Trovatore"). "SAY! THESE ITALIANS
 AIN'T VURRY ORIGINAL. GUESS I'VE HEARD THAT TUNE ON OUR STREET ORGANS IN NEW YORK
 EVER SINCE I WAS A GURL."



NO OBJECTION. 1907

Host of exceedingly harmless shooting party. "LOOK 'ERE, MAC. THESE GENTS 'AVE TO RETURN TO TOWN END OF THE WEEK. WOULD IT DO THE BIRDS ANY 'ARM TO DRIVE THE GROUND AGAIN DAY AFTER TO-MORROW?" "DOD, MAN, YE MIGHT DRIVE IT THE MORN'S MORN, FLEEIN' ABOUT CANNA HURT THEM!"



FITZDOODLE'S BAG. 1906

Fitz. "I SAY, ARE ALL YOUR BEATERS OUT OF THE WOOD?"

Fitz. "ARE YOU SURE?"

Fitz. "HAVE YOU COUNTED THEM?"

Keeper. "YES, SIR."

Keeper. "YES, SIR."

Keeper. "NO, SIR; BUT I KNOW THEY'RE A'RIGHT."

Fitz. "THEN I'VE SHOT A ROE DEER!"



ORGANISATION. 1904

(Overheard at a small race meeting under local control.)

"DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOIN' TO WIN THE FIRST RACE?"

"IT AIN'T SETTLED YET, BUT I'LL TELL YOU AFTER THE STEWARDS' MEETING."



ECHOES OF THE GRAND NATIONAL.

Member of Small Betting Syndicate (who is being held up to report the fortunes of their selection). "E'S LOST 'S 'AT! NOW 'E'S LOST 'S 'EAD!! NOW 'E'S LOST 'S SEAT!!! NOW 'E'S LOST THE BLOOMIN' 'ORSE, AND OUR MONEY AND EVERYTHINK!!!!"



MAKERS OF MODERN ENGLISH.

She. "NOW, ISN'T THIS A DUCKISH PLACE?"
He (doing his best). "ER—QUITE LOVISH!"



EVER UNREASONABLE.

Amelia Jane. "STOP CRYIN', DO I DON'T BE A BABY!"



FOREWARNED.

Patient (to Dentist). "EXCUSE MY TAKING MY COAT OFF. PAIN MAKES ME SO IRRITABLE. I'M SURE TO STRUGGLE A BIT."



THE MUSICAL PRODIGY.

Nurse (to fond mother of celebrated musical prodigy). "PLEASE, MUM, IS MASTER WILLIE TO 'AVE 'IS MORNING SLEEP, OR GO ON WIV 'IS SIXTEENTH SYMPHERNY?"



OUR MARKSMEN. THE RAW MATERIAL. 1906

Range Officer. "GOOD GRACIOUS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THAT RIFLE'S LOADED AND COCKED!"
 Recruit. "I BIN AND LOST ONE OF THEM CARTRIDGE THINGS, AND I BE LOOKIN' IF THERE BE TWO ON 'EM IN THE GUN."



AUTUMN MANŒUVRES.

Umpire (to part of "Skeleton" Army). "WHAT DO YOU REPRESENT?"
 Private. "I DUNNO, SIR. I'M CARRYING THIS 'ERE FLAG."
 Umpire. "WELL, YOU OUGHT TO KNOW, YOU REPRESENT A COMPANY IN EXTENDED ORDER. UNDERSTAND?"
 Private (after deep cogitation). "AND DO I DRAW THE BEER FOR A COMPANY WHEN I GET BACK TO CAMP?"



DESTRUCTIVE CRITICISM.

Musical Critic (to Host). "VERY FIRM TREAD YOUR DAUGHTER HAS."



JUVENILE LOGIC.

"WERE YOU IN THE ARK WITH NOAH, GRANDPAPA?"
 "NO, MY CHILD, I WAS *NOT* IN THE ARK WITH NOAH."
 "THEN WHY WERENT YOU DROWNED?"



PROVING A NEGATIVE.

Charwoman (mending carpet). "I NEVER THOUGHT AS 'OW I SHOULD COME TO THIS, MUM. ME THAT WAS THAT WELL EDDICATED THAT AFORE I WAS MARRIED I COULDN'T EVEN MAKE A BEEF PUDDEN!"



THE DEVIL AT FAULT.

Austere Aunt. "OOME, HENRY, SATAN FINDS SOME MISCHIEF STILL FOR IDLE HANDS TO DO."
Henry (despairingly). "YES, I KNOW. BUT HE'S SUCH A LONG TIME FINDING ANY 'O-DAY I'M TIRED OF WAITING FOR HIM."



1909
A DISABLED CREW.

Enthusiastic Amateur Sailor. "LET GO THAT JIB SHEET!"
Unenthusiastic "Landlubber" (who has been decoyed into acting oars). "I'M NOT TOUCHING THE BEASTLY THING!"



BUBBLES.

"I SAY GIRLS, LOOK AT Cissy! ISN'T SHE GETTING ON SPLENDIDLY?"



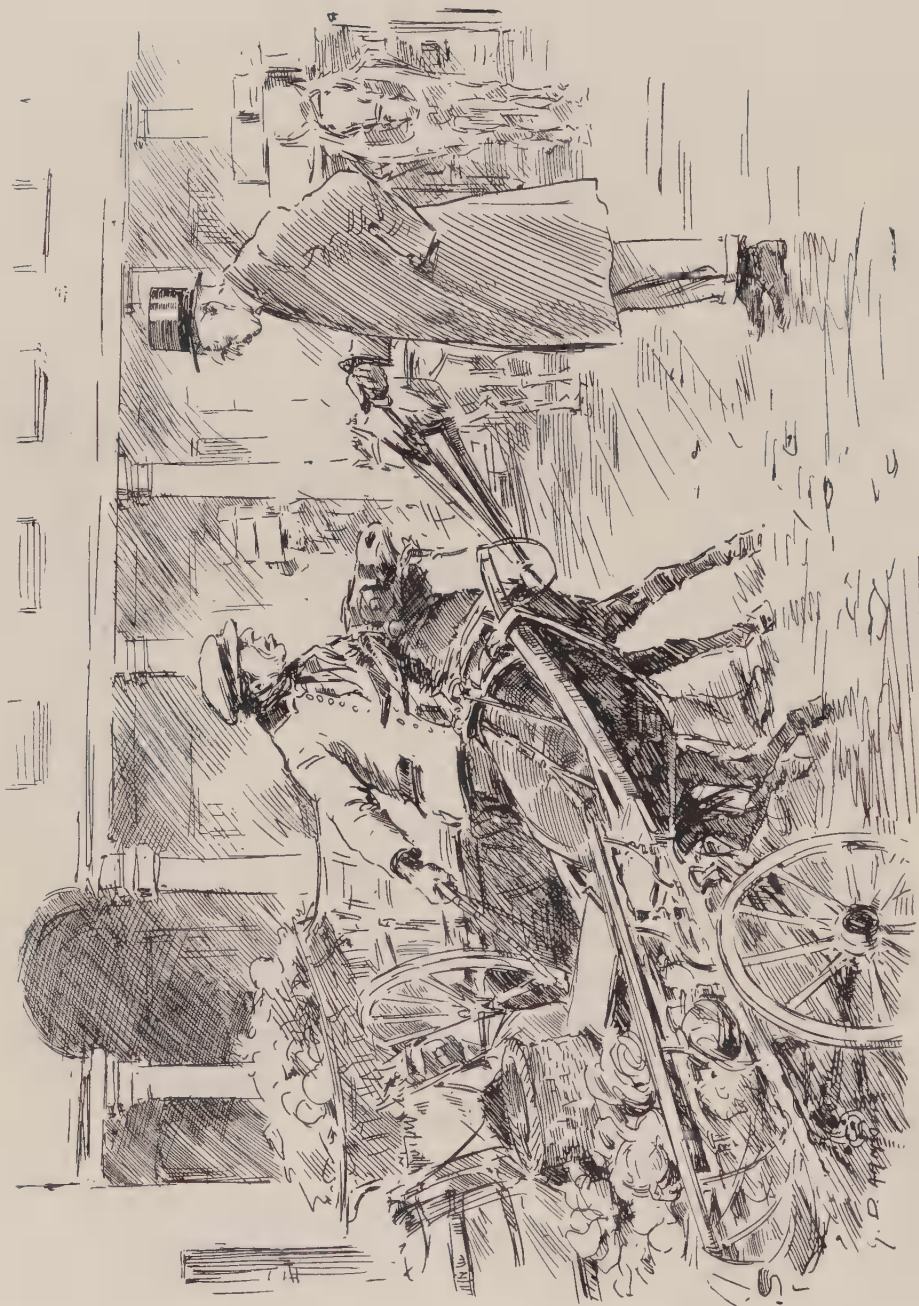
ECONOMY OF LABOUR.

Young Softroe (who is trying to pick up bargains in Polo Ponies). "NICE PONY, BUT SEEMS INCLINED TO REST THAT FORELEG, DON'T YOU KNOW,"
 Irish Coper. "AND WASN'T THAT PHWAT I WAS TELLIN' YE NOW! THAT'S A LITTLE HORSE THAT'S ALWAYS GOT A LEG TO SPARE. SURE, ISN'T
 THAT THE VERY WAN HE'S RESTIN' NOW AGAINST THE TIME HE'LL BE WANTIN' UT?"



"LEFT BLOOMING ALONE."

Oldest Inhabitant. "YOU SEE, SIR, 'OW THE PLACE 'AS CHANGED. WHEN I FUST COOMED 'ERE I 'AD LOTS O' FRIENDS; BUT NOW THERE BE NO ONE LEFT TO HOBNAIL WITH!"



UNANSWERABLE LOGIC. 1904

Well-meaning Humanitarian. "WHY ARE YOU BEATING THE POOR DONKEY IN THAT WAY?"
Coster (with withering scorn). "AND A BLOOMIN' LOT O' GOOD IT 'UD DO BEATIN' THE CAR—EH?"



PAST AND PRESENT.

Old Coachman (exercising superseded carriage horses). "WELL, ALL I CAN SAY IS, WHEN THE LADIES WENT OUT WITH ME, THEY USED TO TAKE A PRIDE IN MAKIN' THEMSELVES LOOK NICE; BUT WHEN THEY GOES OUT IN THAT BLOOMIN' THING, THEY LOOKS LIKE PATIENTS OUT OF ONE OF THEM EYE AND EAR HOSPITALS!"



A CALL FOR ACTION. 1904
 Wife, "GOOD HEAVENS, JOHN, WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING, INSTEAD OF SITTING THERE COMFORTABLY, AND LETTING YOUR WIFE DROWN?"



A READY RECKONER. 1908
 Margaret (to young brother—coaxingly). "OH, WILLIE, ARE YOU AN ANGEL?"
 Willie. "NOT IF IT'S ANYTHING UPSTAIRS."



THE COUNTER CHECK QUARRELSOME. 1900

Mrs. Snobson (to Mrs. Smith—NÉE Vere da Vere—whom she has been cutting; but, meeting her at the Duchess's, makes up her mind to be civil). "SO GLAD TO SEE YOU, MRS. SMITH! YOU REALLY MUST DINE WITH US ONE DAY NEXT WEEK."

Mrs. Smith. "THANKS. WHY?"



HIGHLY PROBABLE.

Waitress (handing stodgy-looking steak). "AND WHAT WILL YOU HAVE TO FOLLOW, SIR?"
American Customer. "INDIGESTION, I GUESS!"



F. H. JOHNSON
 1881

REASSURING. 190
 Boy. "IT'S ALL RIGHT, MISS. I'M ONLY LOOKING FOR OUR CRICKET-BALL!"



GREEN PARK—MIDDAY.

"MUMMY, WHAT A LOT OF SICK PEOPLE! DO YOU THINK THEY ALL HAD TINNED MEAT FOR BREAKFAST?"

LONDON BYRONI.E.



HIS FIRST SWIM. 1907
 Small Boy (anxiously). "OH, PA, I'VE SWALLOWED SOME WATER! WILL THEY MIND?"



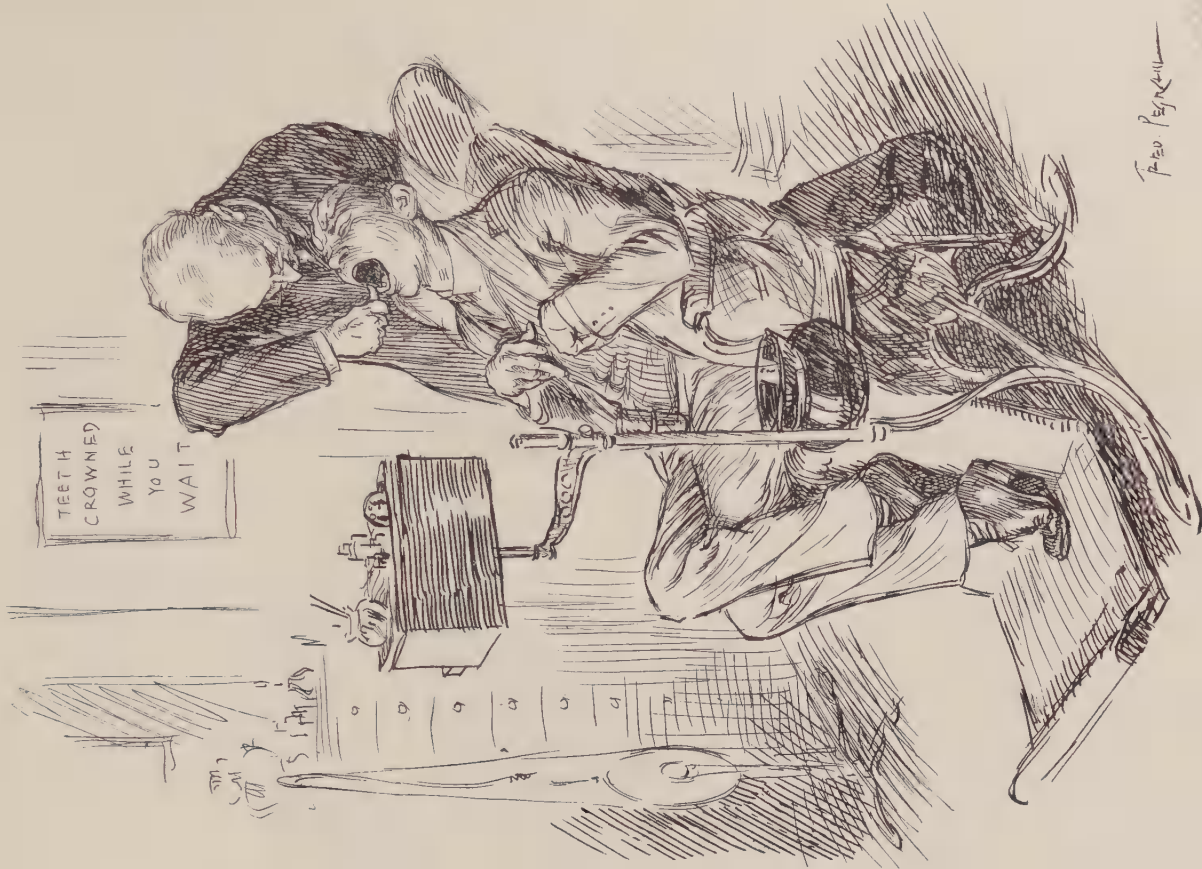
"CATCH AS CATCH CAN." 1908
 Driver. "NAH THEN, 'ACKENSMT! GET BACK ON YER MAT!"



Frank Reynolds

RENUNCIATION.

Cook. "NOW WE'VE 'AD WORDS, YOU'LL BE LOOKIN' FOR ANOTHER COOK TO KEEP COMPANY WITH?"
 Policeman. "NOT ME. I'LL STARVE FIRST!"



Frank Reynolds

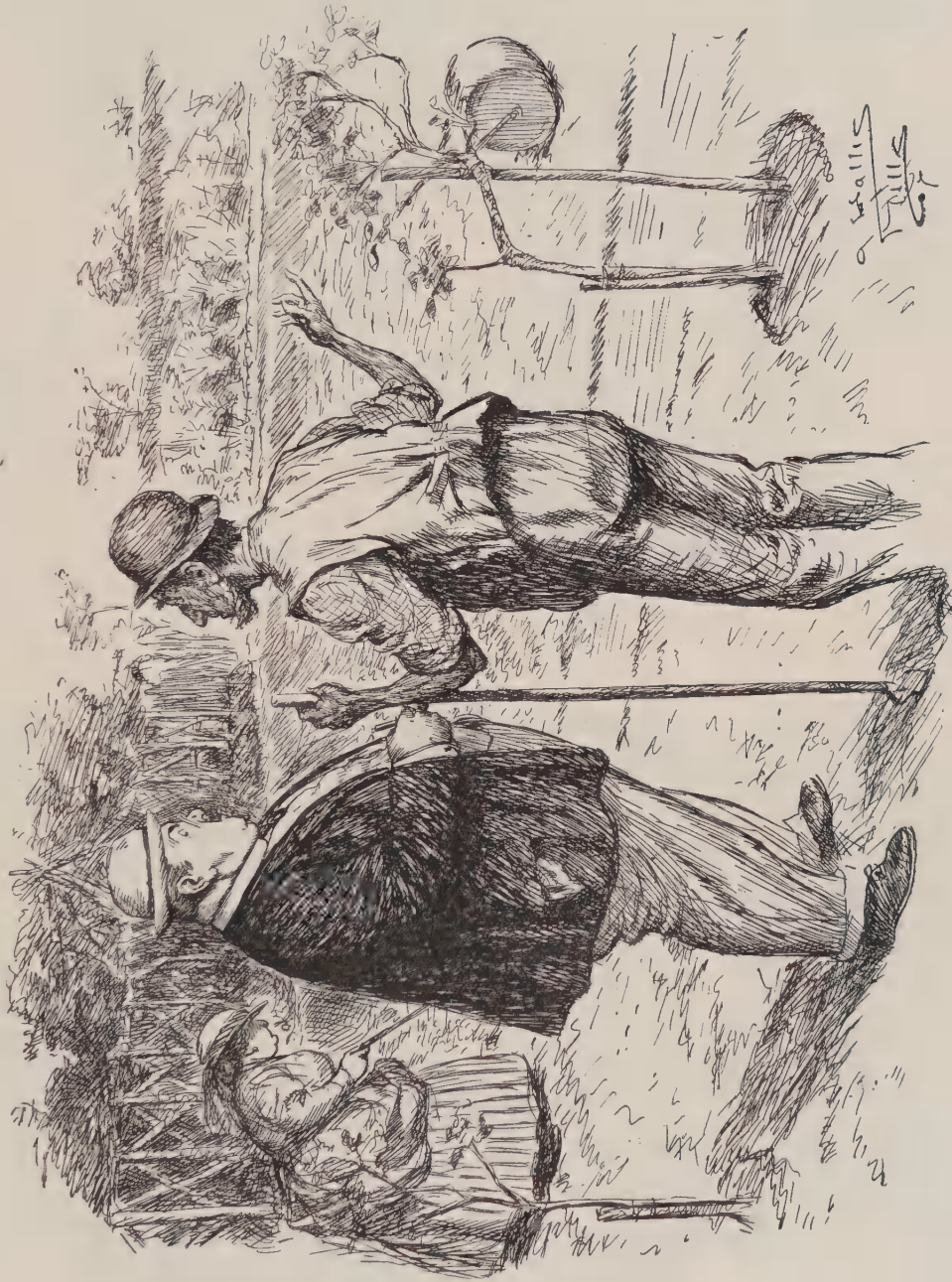
"UNEASY LIES THE HEAD THAT WEARS A CROWN."

SHAKESPEARE.



"ART NOUVEAU," 1907

Proud Owner of New Cottage. "I'VE BEEN WONDERING WHAT CREEPERS TO PUT ON THE COTTAGE. WHICH DO YOU THINK WOULD BE BEST, JOHN?"
 John. "WELL, SIR, ONE OF THEM VIRGINIAS WOULD COVER IT UP QUICKEST."



SANS DOUTE.

Master (who has had lawn re'aid). "YOUR MISTRESS AND I BOTH THINK THAT THE TURF IS VERY LUMPY."
 Gardener. "AH, IT MAY LOOK SO FROM 'ERE, SIR: BUT IF YOU AND THE MISSUS WAS TO WALK ABOUT ON IT YOU'D SOON SEE THE DIFFERENCE!"



PLEASURES OF THE SYNDICATE SHOOT. 1900

Manager (to latest member). "YOU'RE NUMBER SIX, I THINK? WILL YOU GO AND STAND BY THE OAK-TREE AT THE CORNER?"
 Latest Member (with dignity). "I'M BLOWED IF I WILL! I PAID THE SAME AS YOU, 'AVENT I, AND I'LL BLOOMIN' WELL STAND WHERE I LIKE!"



"THE MONARCH OF THE GLEN."

PORTRAIT OF A DISTINGUISHED SPORTSMAN WHO HAS JUST CRAWLED THROUGH THREE STREAMS, FALLEN IN SIX PEAT-HAGS, BEEN BOGGED TWICE, AND THEN MISSED THE ONLY ROYAL HE HAS EVER SEEN.



MELODRAMA IN THE SUBURBS.

Elder Sister. "DO GIVE UP, NELLIE! THEY'RE ONLY ACTING."
 Nellie (tearfully). "YOU LEAVE ME ALONE. I'M ENJOYING IT!"



GYNNEKING

A MOMENTOUS QUESTION.

Charwoman. "SHALL I GIT ME LUNCH NOW, SO AS TO GIVE ME STRENGTH FOR ME WASHIN', OR SHALL I DO ME WASHIN' FIRST, SO AS TO GIVE ME A HAPPYTITE FOR ME LUNCH? I THINK IT'S STRENGTH I WANT MOST."



A QUIET SUNDAY IN OUR VILLAGE. 1904



DUTY FIRST. 1936

Her Ladyship (who is giving a Servants' Ball—to Butler). "WE SHALL BEGIN WITH A SQUARE DANCE, AND I SHALL WANT YOU, WILKINS, TO BE MY PARTNER."
 Wilkins. "CERTAINLY, M'LADY; AND AFTERWARDS I PRESUME WE MAY DANCE WITH 'OOM WE LIKE?'"



T. V. N. N. I. N. G. K. I. N. G.

A CASE FOR DEPORTATION. 1426

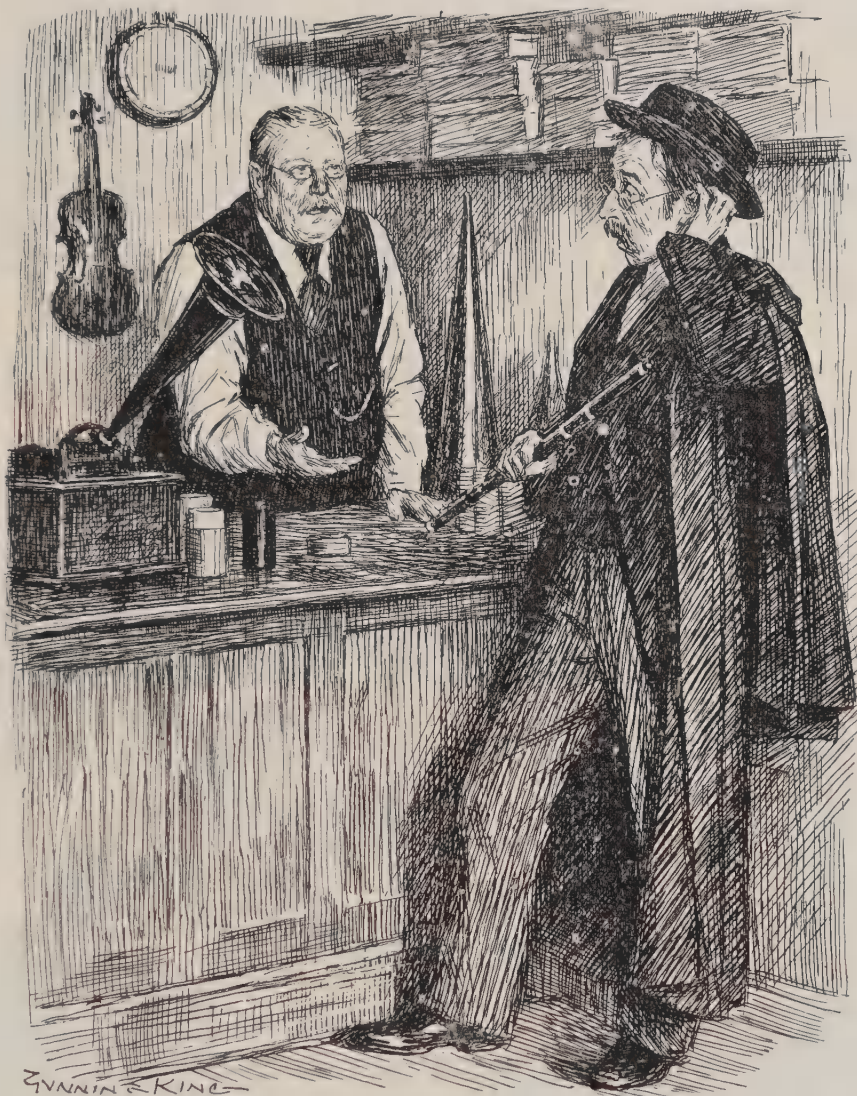
Farmer Hodge (who has just had his hair out). "YOU BE A FURRINER, I 'LOW?"

Assistant. "YES, SIR, I AM AN AUSTRIAN."

Farmer Hodge. "YOU SPEAKS ENGLISH VERY WELL."

Assistant. "OH, YES, I HAVE LIVED SOME TIME IN ENGLAND. I ALSO SPEAK FRENCH, GERMAN, RUSSIAN, AND ITALIAN."

Farmer Giles. "WELL, GEORGE, THERE AIN'T NO DOUBTS ABOUT IT—THESE 'ERE ALIENS OUGHTER BE KEPT OUT. THEY KNOWS TOO MUCH FUR US."



THE PHONOGRAPH CANNOT LIE. 1906

German Dealer. "NOW, MEIN HERR! YOU'VE OHUST HEERD YOUR LOFELY BLAYING REBRODUUED
TO BERFECTION! WON'T YOU BUY ONE?"

Amateur Flautist. "ARE YOU SURE THE THING'S ALL RIGHT?"

German Dealer. "ZERTAINLY, MEIN HERR."

Amateur Flautist. "GAD, THEN, IF THAT'S WHAT MY PLAYING IS LIKE, I'M DONE WITH THE
FLUTE FOR EVER."



Shanklin

'ENLEY. 1906

First Light-fingered Gent. "WELL, MY OLD COLLEGE PAL, WOT ARE YER DAHN 'ERE FOR—THE LIDIES' PLITE?"
Second Ditto, "NO. THE DIAMONDS!"



CUNNING-KING

THINKING IMPERIALLY. 1906

Old Lady. "ARE YOU SURE IT IS ENGLISH MUTTON?"
Butcher. "WELL—ER—BORN IN NEW ZEALAND, MADAM, BUT OF ENGLISH PARENTS."



A ROUGH SKETCH. 1906

Art-Master (who has sent for a cab, pointing to horse). "WHAT DO YOU CALL THAT?"

Cabby. "AN 'ORSE, SIR."

Art-Master. "A HORSE! RUB IT OUT, AND DO IT AG IN!"



THE DESCENT TO MAN. 1906

"ARE YOU AWARE, SIR, THAT YOUR DOG HAS BITTEN THIS CHILD?"

"WELL, THE BOY'S BEEN AGGRAVATING HIM; AND, AFTER ALL, THE DOG'S ONLY HUMAN!"



DETECTED. 1906

Clerical Tourist (visiting Cathedral). "ALWAYS OPEN, EH? AND DO YOU FIND THAT PEOPLE COME HERE ON WEEK-DAYS FOR REST AND MEDITATION?"

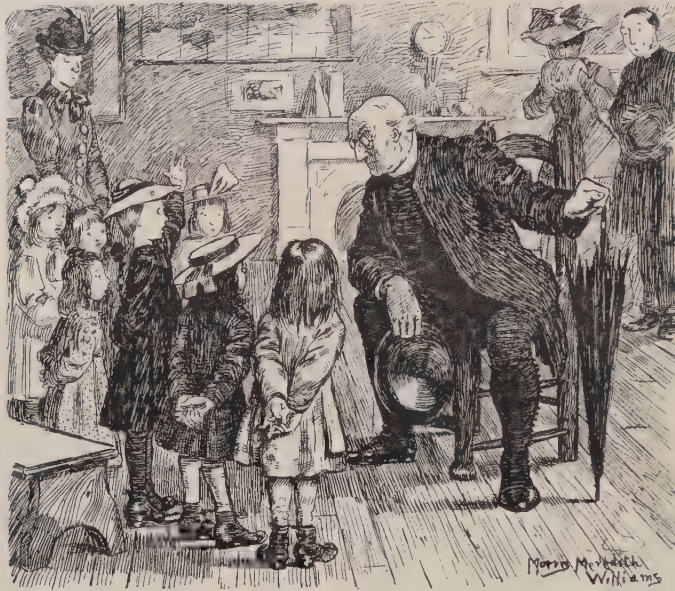
Verger. "AY, THAT THEY DO, ODD TIMES. WHY, I CATCHED SOME OF 'EM AT IT ONLY LAST TOOSDAY!"



FIRST NIGHT OF AN UNAPPRECIATED MELODRAMA.

He. "ARE WE ALONE?"

Voice from the Gallery. "NO, GUV'NOR; BUT YOU WILL BE TO-MORROW NIGHT."



TRUTH WILL OUT. 1901

Bishop (who has "looked in" at rural Sunday School). "NOW, CHILDREN, CAN ANY OF YOU TELL WHAT IS MEANT BY THE VISITATION OF THE BISHOP?"

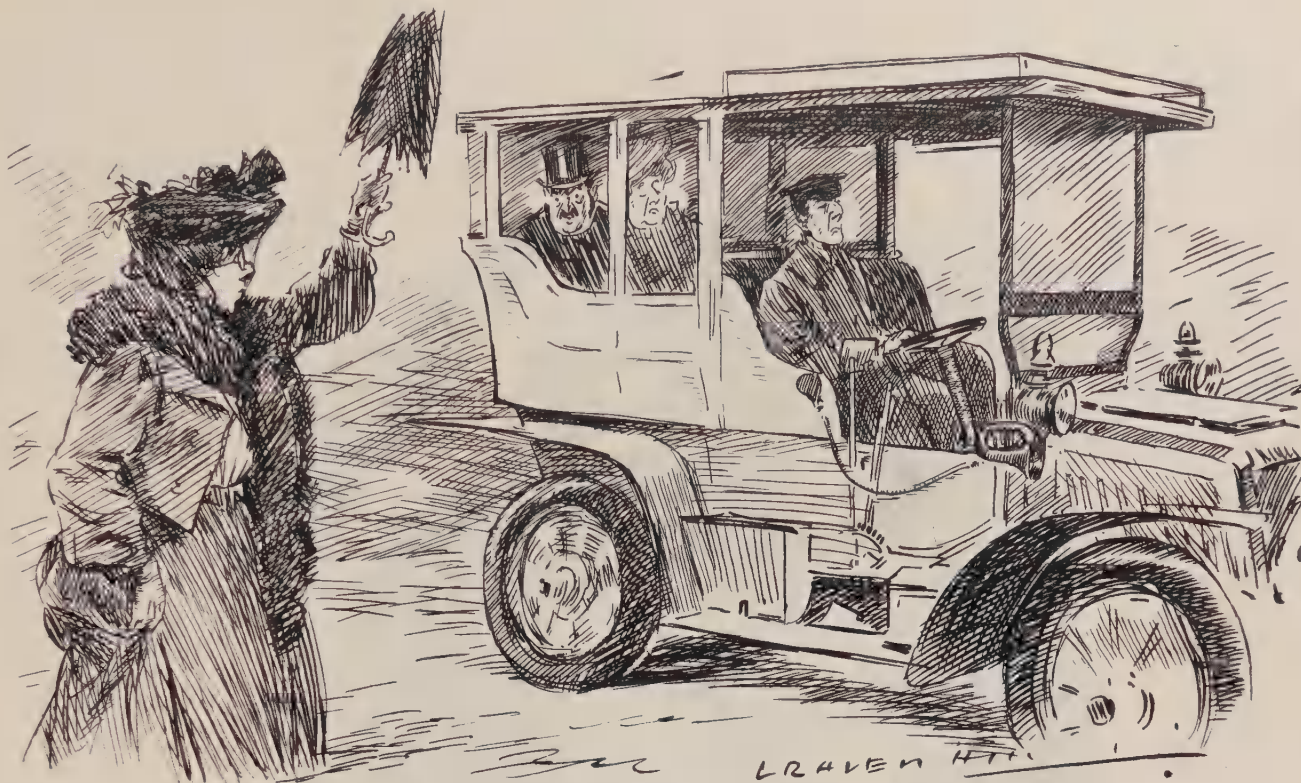
Little Girl (after a long pause). "PLEASE, SIR, AN AFFLICTION SENT FROM HEAVEN!"



WHOLESALE. 1900

Doctor. "WELL, MATTHEW, DID YOU TAKE THOSE PILLS I SENT YOU YESTERDAY?"

Patient. "YES, DOCTOR; BUT COULDN'T 'E DO 'EM UP IN SOMETHING DIFFERENT? THEY LITTLE BOXES BE TERRIBLE HARD TO SWALLOW!"



MOST ANNOYING. 1906

AUNT JANE COMPLAINS THAT SHE CANNOT GET THESE NEW MOTOR BUSES TO STOP WHEN SHE SIGNALS TO THEM!



"AS OTHERS SEE US."

Obliging Motorist. "SHALL I STOP THE ENGINE?"

Groom. "NEVER MIND THAT, SIR. BUT IF YOU GENTS WOULDN'T MIND JUST GETTIN' OUT AND 'IDIN' BEHIND THE CAR FOR A MINUTE,—THE 'ORSES THINK IT'S A MENAGERY COMIN'."



THE HUSTLER.

SCENE—Yeomanry Camp.

TIME—Sunday Morning Inspection.

Major. "WHY ISN'T THIS TENT IN ORDER?"

Trooper. "'AVEN'T 'AD TIME, SIR."

Major. "WHAT! THEN WHEN THE DEUCE WILL YOU HAVE TIME?"

Trooper. "WELL, SIR, IF YOU COULD LOOK ROUND ABOUT WEDNESDAY EVENIN'—"

[Collapse of Major.]



EUREKA! 1900

Isaacstein (late of Whitechapel, showing old friend over bathroom in new house). "WHAT AM I GOIN' TO DO WITH IT? VELL, YOU SEE, I'VE ALWAYS RATHER WANTED A PLACE WHERE I COULD KEEP GOLDFISH!"



NO DOUBT ABOUT IT. 1906

The Foreman. "THE JURY ARE ALL OF ONE MIND--TEMPORARILY INSANE."



SPOILING SPORT. 1906

Policeman. "WHERE DID YOU GET THAT BAG?"

Bill Sykes (indignantly). "THERE YOU ARE! NICE THING, IN A FREE COUNTRY, THAT A MAN CAN'T HAVE A QUIET HUNDRED UP WITHOUT THE POLICE INTERFERING?"



THE PATHWAY OF PLEASURE. 1906

Mrs. Fitzpudgit. "WHAT IS IT, DEAR?"

Mr. F. "NOTHING, MY LOVE. ONLY ANOTHER PUNCTURE."



A HEAVY BAG. 1906

Keeper (to Commercial Gentleman, who has rented moor). "A' DOOT WE'LL HA' TO STOP THE NOO, SIR."

Commercial Gentleman. "'OW'S THAT? 'AVE WE RUN OUT O' GAME?"

Keeper. "NA, NA. BUT THAT'S THE LAST O' YER DOGS!"



A FIRST ESSAY IN HOUSEKEEPING.

Mr. Jones. "WHAT IS IT, MY PET?"

Mrs. J. "THIS RABBIT—(sob)—I'VE BEEN PLUCKING IT—(sob)—ALL THE AFTERNOON, AND IT ISN'T HALF DONE YET!"



FISH, FOWL, OR GOOD RED HERRING? 1906

Customer. "WHAT ARE THESE?"

Shopman. "ELEVEN-PENCE HALFPENNY."

Customer. "YES—BUT WHAT ARE THEY?"

Shopman. "HORS-D'ŒUVRES."

Customer. "YES—BUT WHAT ARE THEY?"

Shopman (in a confidential whisper). "THEY ARE THOSE LITTLE THINGS, MADAM, THAT PEOPLE TAKE AT THE BEGINNING OF DINNER TO GIVE THEM AN APPETITE."



WELCOME INTELLIGENCE. 1906

SCENE—The Hall of a Country House. Guests arriving for dinner.

Perkins (the extra man who is had in to help at most dinners given in the neighbourhood—confidentially but audibly). "GOOD EVENING, MISS WATERS. THERE'S SOME OF THAT NICE PUDDING 'ERE TO-NIGHT, WHAT LAST TIME YOU TOOK TWICE OF!"



A MIND ABOVE TRIFLES. 1907

Hostess. "OH, PROFESSOR, HAVEN'T YOU BROUGHT YOUR WIFE?"
Professor. "THERE! I KNEW I'D FORGOTTEN SOMETHING!"



NO HALF MEASURES. 1907

Pat. "THE NEXT WAN O' THEY CHAUFFERS AS RUNS OVER ME 'LL BE SORRY FOR UT."

Thomas. "AND WHY 'S THAT?"

Pat. "I 'VE GOT A TIN O' NITRO-GLYCERINE IN ME POCKET!"



OUR SLATE-CLUB DINNER. 1907

Chairman. "I'M SURE WE BE ALL VERY SORRY OUR SECRETARY IS NOT HERE TO-NIGHT. I CANNOT SAY WE MISS 'IS VACANT CHAIR, BUT I DO SAY WE MISS 'IS VACANT FACE."



NO EXTRAS. 1907

Cabby (to whom 'cellist has handed a shilling). "WOT'S THIS, GUV'NOR?"
 Musician. "YOUR FARE."
 Cabby. "MY FARE? AND WHAT ABART THE FLUTE?"



OUR YEOMANRY BALL, 1907

Early Arrival. "WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE PROGRAMME?"

Gallant Yeoman. "I AIN'T ZEED 'UN YET. THEY'VE ONLY G.V.' I ONE O' THESE ERE LITTLE BOOKS!"



MEDICINE.

First Lady Doctor. "HE IS SLEEPING NOW, AND IS CERTAINLY RECOVERING. HE PROPOSED TO ME THIS MORNING."

Second Lady Doctor. "INDEED! HE WAS PROBABLY DELIRIOUS."



LAW.

Lady Solicitor. "WHY DID YOU DISSUADE MISS BROWN FROM BRINGING A BREACH OF PROMISE ACTION AGAINST TOM JONES? SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN SURE TO WIN IT."

Lady Barrister. "UNDOUBTEDLY. BUT HE IS NOW ENGAGED TO ME."



CHEMISTRY.

First Lady Dispenser (making up a prescript.o.). "THERE SEEMS SOMETHING WRONG HERE!"

Second Lady Dispenser. "YES; I THINK ANOTHER FEATHER WOULD IMPROVE IT VERY MUCH."



DENTISTRY.

Assistant Lady Dentist. "HOLD ON! I'LL RING FOR MORE HELP!"



THE NEW CHEF. 1907

Restaurant Habitué (complaining of cookery). "WHO THE DEUCE HAVE YOU GOT IN THE KITCHEN?"
 Waiter. "OFFICIAL RECEIVER, SIR."



A SORROWFUL REFLECTION.

Distressed Foreigner (regarding himself in the glass). "AH, MADAME, EFERY DAY I HAF MORE AND MORE LESS HAIRS!"



THE VOLUNTEER INSPECTION. 1907

Inspecting Officer. "AND WHERE, NOW, DOES YOUR DRUMMER STAND WITH YOUR COMPANY ON PARADE?"

Ignorant and cheerfully casual Junior Sub. (with alacrity). "OH, I ALWAYS GIVE HIM A FREE HAND, SIR."
(Report on Junior Officers, bad.)



GYNNING KING

A QUESTION OF DEGREE. 1907

Blacksmith. "THA KNOWS 'IM. 'E WAS T' MAYOR ONE YEAR."

Old Man. "NAY, 'E NEVER GOT AS 'IGH AS THAT. 'E WOR NOBBUT EX-MAYOR!"



IRRESISTIBLE. 1907

Admiral. "AND WHAT MADE YOU WISH TO BECOME A SAILOR, MY BOY?"

Navy Candidate (in perfect good faith). "BECAUSE HE'S GOT A WIFE IN EVERY PORT, SIR!"



OUR MUNICIPAL ELECTION. 1907

Enthusiastic supporter of Robinson. "GENTLEMEN, MR. JONES, THE RETIRING MEMBER, HAS BEEN A MERE CIPHER IN THE COUNCIL, AND IN MY OPINION MR. ROBINSON WILL MAKE EQUALLY AS GOOD A REPRESENTATIVE." [Loud applause.]



THE VICAR'S PROXY.

Vicar. "JOHN, DO YOU—ER—EVER USE STRONG LANGUAGE?"

John (guardedly). "WELL, SIR, I—I MAY BE A LITTLE BIT KEERLESS LIKE IN MY SPEECH AT TIMES."

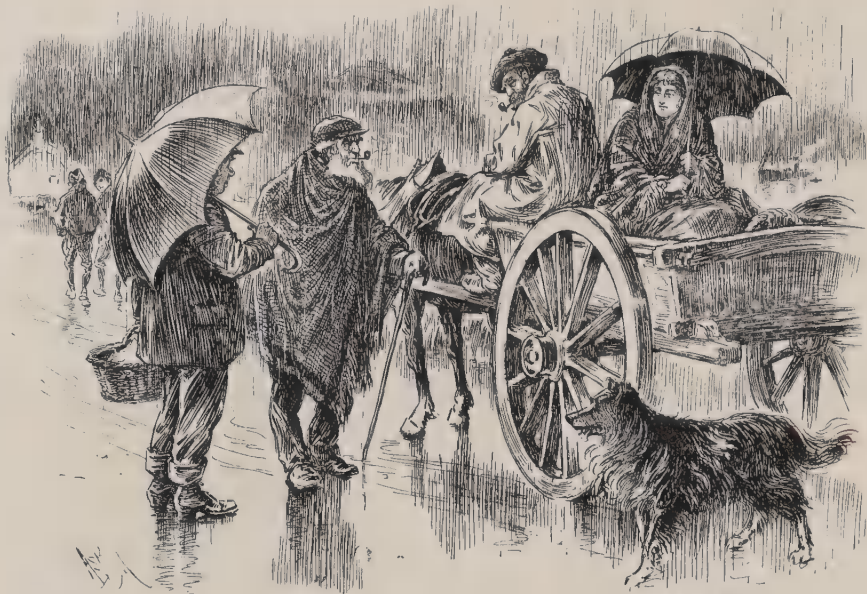
Vicar. "AH, I'M SORRY, JOHN. BUT WE WILL CONVERSE ABOUT THAT SOME OTHER TIME. JUST NOW I WANT YOU TO GO TO THE PLUMBER'S AND SETTLE THIS BILL OF FOUR POUNDS TEN FOR THAWING OUT A WATER-PIPE. AND YOU MIGHT JUST TALK TO THE MAN IN A CARELESS SORT OF WAY, AS IF IT WERE YOUR OWN BILL!"



THE MESSAGE.

Vicar's Wife. "NO. THE VICAR IS NOT IN JUST NOW. IS THERE ANY MESSAGE YOU WOULD LIKE ME TO GIVE HIM WHEN HE RETURNS?"

Old Woman (cheerfully). "PLEASE, MUM, MARTHA HIGGINS WOULD LIKE TO BE BURIED AT TWO O'CLOCK TO-MORROW AFTERNOON."



THE DAYS THAT WERE. 1906

Mrs. Auchterbody. "WEEL, SANDIE, YON WAS A FINE DRY DAY WE HAD LAST MONTH."

Sandie. "DEED AYE, IT JUST PUT ME IN MIND O' ANE WE HAD WHEN I WAS A BIT LADDIE, BUT IT WAS, IF ONYTHING, FULLY DRIER."



OUR VARIABLE CLIMATE.

Lady. "IT'S VERY CHANGEABLE WEATHER, ISN'T IT, WILLIAM?"

Road Mender. "YES, THAT IT IS, MISS. WE DON'T GET A SINGLE DAY ALIKE."



A DOUBLE ENTENDRE.

"OH, HERE'S AN OLD PHOTOGRAPH OF JACK BOWKER! DO YOU KNOW, I MET HIM THE OTHER EVENING AND HE'D GROWN A RIDICULOUS MOUSTACHE. I WAS NEVER SO TICKLED IN MY LIFE!"



OUR VICES.

"AND WHAT WAS THE COLONEL'S SPEECH LIKE?"

"OH, FLUENT AND ALL THAT. OBVIOUSLY PREPARED. I CALL IT VERY BAD FORM IN A SOLDIER!"



WELL ON. 1906

Sanguine Golfer. "IS THAT ON THE 'CARPET,' CADDIE?"

Caddie (as the ball swerves into cottage window). "YUS, SIR: FRONT PARLOUR, SIR!"



HIS FIRST ROUND.

Caddie (pointing to direction of flag). "YOU'D BETTER PLAY RIGHT ON THE FLAG, SIR."

Curate. "THANK YOU VERY MUCH. BUT I HAVE VERY GRAVE DOUBTS AS TO MY ABILITY TO HIT SUCH A VERY SMALL MARK AT THIS DISTANCE!"



THE EXTORTIONIST. 1405

SUGGESTED COSTUME FOR AN UP-RIVER WAITER.



A WORD IN SEASON. 1406

Young Hopeful (in a stage whisper). "WHEN THIS IS OVER, WE'RE GOIN' TO PLAY TRAINS."



THE MODERN MAID. 1887

Lady (meeting servant whom she had recommended for a situation). "I AM GLAD TO HEAR THAT YOU ARE GETTING ON SO WELL IN YOUR NEW PLACE. YOUR EMPLOYER IS A NICE LADY, AND YOU CANNOT DO TOO MUCH FOR HER."

Servant (innocently). "I DON'T MEAN TO, MA'AM."



THE TROUBLES OF A KNIGHT-ERRANT.

Chorus of very wicked boys. "YAH-OO!! BLUEBEARD!!!"



THE LETTER OF THE LAW. 1907

Mr. Wankle (who is trying very hard to be a Country Gentleman). "LOOK 'ERE, BILES, WHY 'AVEN'T YOU STOPPED THESE? DIDN'T I TELL YOU THE 'OUNDS WERE COMING TO-DAY?"

Biles. "WHY, THEM'S MARTENS' NESTS!"

Mr. Wankle. "I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY ARE. THE MASTER TOLD ME TO 'AVE EVERY 'OLE ABOUT THE PLACE STOPPED UP."



A WEAPON OF OFFENCE.

(A hard-run fox has taken refuge in a tree.)

Gussy (of Upper Too'ing) whose horse has caused considerable trouble during the day) "BY JOVE. I WISH I HAD MY REVOLVER."
M.F.H. "TO SHOOT YOURSELF OR YOUR HORSE, SIR?"



L. RAVEN HILL

R.A.M.C. 1907

Principal Medical Officer. "NOW, MY MAN, I WANT YOU TO PUT YOUR FINGER ON ONE OF THE ARTERIES IN YOUR NECK." (No answer.) "WELL, THERE ARE SOME ARTERIES IN YOUR NECK, I SUPPOSE, AREN'T THERE?"

Canny Volunteer (who has heard the last man badly cornered). "WELL—THERE'S SOME AS THINKS THERE IS!"



JUDGMENT.

Elder (discussing the new Minister's probation discourse). "IN MY OPEENION HE WASNA JUSTIFIED 'N DIVIDING FOLK INTO THE SHEEP AND THE GOATS. I WADNA JUST SAY, JAMIE, THAT I WAS AMONG THE UNCO GUID, AN' I WADNA SAY THAT YOU WERE AMONG THE UNCO BAD. SO WHAR DO WE COME IN? HE'LL NO DO FOR US, JAMIE. WE'LL NO VOTE FOR HIM."



CONSTERNATION. 1901

Tommy. "DOES IT MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE IF BABY TAKES ALL HIS MEDICINE AT ONCE?"

Baby's Mother (in horror). "GOOD HEAVENS! OF COURSE IT DOES!"

Tommy. "BUT IT HASN'T MADE ANY DIFFERENCE."



OUR PARISH WHIST DRIVE. 1901

Old Lady (having played quite a dozen games). "WHAT DO THEY MEAN, MY DEAR, WHEN THEY SAY TRUMPS?"



CURED—BUT NOT QUITE. 1907

Gentleman Lodger. "I SAY, MRS. NAPPER, I DON'T CARE FOR YOUR BACON THIS MORNING! IT DOESN'T SEEM FRESH."

Mrs. Napper. "VERY STRANGE, SIR. THE SHCPMAN SAID IT WAS ONLY CURED LAST WEEK."

Gentleman Lodger. "WELL, IT MUST HAVE HAD A RELAPSE."



LOST IN TRANSIT. 1908

Excited Porter. "HI! STOP THAT DOG! IT'S A PARCEL!!"



OUR SPOILT INFANTS.

Hostess. "WHY AREN'T YOU DANCING, MR. FITZHERBERT?"

Mr. F. "I CAN'T REMEMBER WHO MY PARTNER IS FOR THIS DANCE, BUT I'M SURE I GAVE IT TO SOMEBODY. STILL, NOBODY'S LOOKED ME UP FOR IT!"



MODERN SOCIETY.

"OH, HOW IS MRS. JONES TO-DAY?"

"I DON'T KNOW, MADAM. SHALL I ASK?"

"OH, NEVER MIND. ONLY TELL MRS. JONES I INQUIRED AFTER HER."



ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER. 1907

Thruster (to rival who has dismounted to open a gate). "I'LL JUST GO ON AND KEEP 'EM IN SIGHT!"



THE HUNT STEEPLCHASE SEASON IN THE NORTH. 1907

Candid Friend (to aged competitor in the Farmers' Race, who has been jumped off). "MAN SANDY, YE SHOULD HA' ROSINED YER BREEKS. IF IT DIDNA HELP YE TAE RIDE, IT MIGHT MAK YE STICK TAE THE KIRK ON THE SAWBATH!"



OUR SCHOOL-GIRLS. 1907

Anxious Daughter (to parent playing in the Fathers' match). "DON'T FORGET, FATHER, TO STAND WELL IN FRONT OF THE WICKET, BECAUSE IF YOU GET OUT FOR A DUCK LEG BEFORE IT WON'T LOOK QUITE SO BAD ON THE SCORE-BOOK!"



OUR OPENING MATCH. 1906

"I SAY, BILL, YOU'VE GOT THAT PAD ON THE WRONG LEG."
 "YUS, I KNOW. I THOUGHT AS I WERE GOIN' IN T' OTHER END!"



MAKING INSURANCE DOUBLE SURE. 1907

Lady (engaging new cook). "WELL, I SUPPOSE YOU CAN DO CLEAR SOUPS AND SAVOURIES AND THAT SORT OF THING?"

Cook. "NO, MUM, I CAN'T SAY AS I CAN. BUT I'M A BLUE RIBBON, I'M PUFFICKLY SOUND IN WIND AND LIMB, AND AIN'T GOT NOBODY DEPENDING ON ME!"



LOOKING A GIFT HORSE IN THE WAIST. 1907

Squire (who has given his gardener a cast-off suit). "SO YOU'VE GOT THE CLOTHES ON, BIFFINS?"
 Biffins. "YES, SIR. BUT, LAW! THEY'LL COST ME A DEAL FILLING OUT!"



PUTTING HIS FOOT IN IT. 1907

Nervous Host. "WELL, GOOD-BYE, LADY ROBINSON. ER—THANK YOU—SO GOOD—SO MUCH OF YOU TO HAVE COME!"



A RECORD YEAR. 1906

Mr. Binks (trying to make conversation—to Bride's mother). "VERY PECULIAR HOW MANY MORE GIRLS HAVE BEEN MARRIED THAN MEN THIS YEAR!"



MILITIA TRAINING. 1907

Spartan Mother. "WELL, I'M THANKFUL OUR BILL AIN'T A-WASTIN' 'IS TIME LIKE THAT!"



"WHEN I LAST PUT THIS UNIFORM ON." 1907

Wretched Child. "O-OH, I SAY! LET US LIVE TILL TEA-TIME!"



THE CUSTOMS OF HER COUNTRY.

Kind Lady (in Bloomsbury boarding-house drawing-room, to little Yankee Girl). "AREN'T YOU VERY LONELY HERE WITHOUT YOUR PARENTS, MY DEAR?"

Little Yankee. "OH, NO; MOMMA COMES TO SEE ME ON MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS; POPPA ON TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS; WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS THE GENTLEMEN WHO WANT TO MARRY MOMMA COME, AND ON SUNDAYS THE LADIES WHO WANT TO MARRY POPPA."

[*Kind Lady* horrified.]



THOROUGH BUT NOT PEDANTIC.

(Overheard at the Louvre.)

American Tourist (suspiciously). "SAY, GUIDE, HAVEN'T WE SEEN THIS ROOM BEFORE?"

Guide. "ON NO, MONSIEUR."

Tourist. "WELL, SEE HERE. WE WANT TO SEE EVERYTHING, BUT WE DON'T WANT TO SEE ANYTHING TWICE!"



THE ARTISTIC TOUCH.

Monsieur ——— (the celebrated sculptor, visiting England, who has just lost his fish). "HI HI I HAVE HAD ZE BITE—I SEE THE FISH—I SEE HIM. I SEE HIS BUST!"



SPORT OF ANOTHER KIND.

GENERAL HURLEIGH-BIRD, WHO HAS TAKEN AN EXPENSIVE FISHING FOR THE FIRST MONTH OF THE SEASON ONLY, ARRIVES AT THE BEST POOL ON THE BEAT.



CHEAP AT THE PRICE. 1907

Old Lady (seeing a friend off). "NOW, DO BE CAREFUL, DEAR, AND DON'T FORGET TO GIVE THE CAPTAIN A SHILLING TO KEEP OFF THE ROCKS."



THE ART CRITIC. 1907

Billy (having taken rapid survey of artist's work). "HI, MOTHER, DON'T COME DOWN. IT AIN'T WORTH IT!"



THE TEMPESTUOUS PETTICOAT. 1907
The "Professor." "NOW, A NICE EASY SWING, MISS—AND KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BALL."



"THE MAN BEHIND THE GUN." 1907
Recruit (to Instructor). "PLEASE, ZUR, DO 'E 'AVE TO PULL MUCH 'ARDER AT THICK 'ERE FIVE 'UNDRED NOR AT THE TWO 'UNDRED YARDS?"



THE BENEFACTRESS.

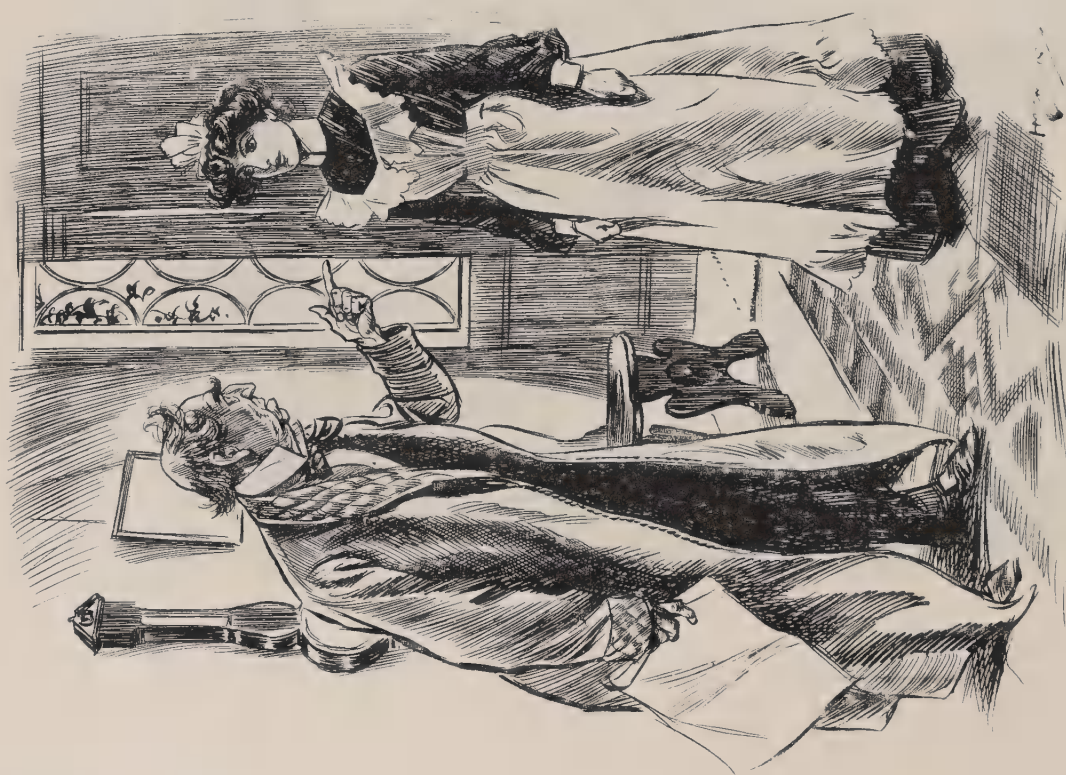
Vicar. "I AM SO GLAD YOUR DEAR DAUGHTER IS BETTER. I WAS GREATLY PLEASED TO SEE HER IN CHURCH THIS MORNING, AND SHORTENED THE SERVICE ON PURPOSE FOR HER."

Mother of dear daughter. "THANK YOU, VICAR. I SHALL HOPE TO BRING HER EVERY SUNDAY NOW!"



AN AWFUL THREAT. 1907

Worried Mother. "NOW THEN, 'ERB, YOU COME 'ERE! LOOK! THERE GO THE LADIES. SO JUST YOU KEEP STILL, OR THEY'LL TAKE YOU IN WITH THEM, AND YOU'LL SEE ALL THE OPERAS!"



AN IRISH BULL. 1905
Mr. O'Rourke (who has been quarrelling with a Visitor). "NOW, REMEMBER, JANE, THE NEXT TIME YOU LET THAT MAN IN YOU'RE TO SHUT THE DOOR IN HIS FACE!"



OUT OF HIS ELEMENT. 1917
Jack Ashore (holding out feather-bed in view of threatened collision with opposite house).
"AHoy THERE! FULL SPEED ASTARN! WHARAR YOU COMING, RUNNING DOWN BOATS MIDDLE O' THE NIGHT?"



MORE TO FOLLOW.

Mother. "GOOD HEAVENS, CHILD, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?"
 Child. "BOBBY AND I TUMBLED INTO THE POND."
 Mother. "BUT WHERE'S POOR BOBBY?"
 Child. "OH, I EXPECT HE'S OUT BY NOW."



PRACTICAL.

Small Boy. "DO YOUR GLASSES MAGNIFY THINGS, GRANNIE?"
 Grannie. "OH, YES, DEAR."
 Small Boy. "THEN I WISH YOU WOULDN'T WEAR THEM WHEN YOU HELP ME TO JAM. I DON'T
 ACTUALLY GET AS MUCH AS YOU THINK."



IN THE ENEMY'S CAMP.

Lady (who has asked Jones to tea at her Club). "SO AWFULLY SORRY, I QUITE FORGOT I HAD A 'DOWN WITH MAN' MEETING. BUT PLEASE TAKE A SEAT AND MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE. WE SHALL ONLY BE ABOUT AN HOUR."

[Jones says he thinks he'll go and do some shopping.]



BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW.

Sales Young Lady. "SUITS YOU PERFECTLY, MADAM."
 Country Mouse (helping his Wife to choose a hat). "I DONT LIKE THAT HAT AT ALL."
 Sales Young Lady. "ALL THAT'S NECESSARY, SIR, IS THAT MADAM SHOULD DRESS HER COIFFURE UP TO IT."



OUTRAGED INNOCENCE.

First Workman. "'E SAID 'E SAW ME 'URRY. 'E DIDN'T SEE ME 'URRY. 'E MUST HAVE SEEN YOU 'URRY."

Second Workman (stung to the quick). "'E NEVER SAW ME 'URRY. I NEVER 'URRY."



ILL-TIMED LEVITY.

Funny Man. "PARDON ME, SIR, BUT WOULDN'T YOU FIND IT MORE CONVENIENT TO CARRY A WATCH?"



IN THE PARK.

Little Girl (to complete stranger). "PLEASE, SIR, AM I OUT AN HOUR YET?"



TWELFTH NIGHT; OR, WHAT YOU WILL.

"SAY, 'WHEN,' OLD MAN."



A FULL STOP. 1907

Small Boy (in the middle of Thompson's pet story). "OH, PLEASE STOP! IT'S GETTING ALMOST TOO MUCH FOR THE MAIDS!"



DIFFERENT POINTS OF VIEW.

Lady (hearing Scotchman grunt with disgust on passing advertisement board). "AH, I SEE YOU AGREE WITH ME THAT THOSE VANDALS SHOULD NOT BE ALLOWED TO SPOIL THIS LOVELY SCENERY BY PUTTING UP SUCH HIDEOUS THINGS."

Sandy. "NAY, IT WASNA THAT. BUT SHE'S NO A GUID WHUSKEY!"



THE DECISIVE FACTOR. 1907

Reporter. "TO WHAT DO YOU ATTRIBUTE YOUR GREAT AGE?"
 Oldest Inhabitant. "I HAIN'T SURE YET, SIR. THERE BE SEVERAL O' THEM PATENT MEDICINE COMPANIES AS IS BARGAININ' WITH ME."



WHAT NEXT?

Master (to fair American, who has just ridden into the middle of the pack). "DOES NOT YOUR HORSE KICK HOUNDS?"
 Fair American. "THAT'S SO. I RECKON YOU'LL WANT TO MOVE 'EM AWAY!"



1907
ACCOMMODATING.

"ERE YARE, SIR! CHARING CROSS! STRAND! SIBERIA!"



A PARDONABLE ERROR.

SCENE—A London Omnibus. Two ladies of somewhat mature age discussing their respective golf handicaps.

First Lady. "WHAT ARE YOU?"

Second Lady. "THREE YEARS AGO I WAS FIFTEEN, NOW I'M EIGHTEEN."

First Lady. "OH, I'VE BEEN SEVENTEEN ALL ALONG!"

Elderly Party (rather merry, who has been listening). "HO, YUSS, AN' I'VE STUCK AT NINETEEN!"



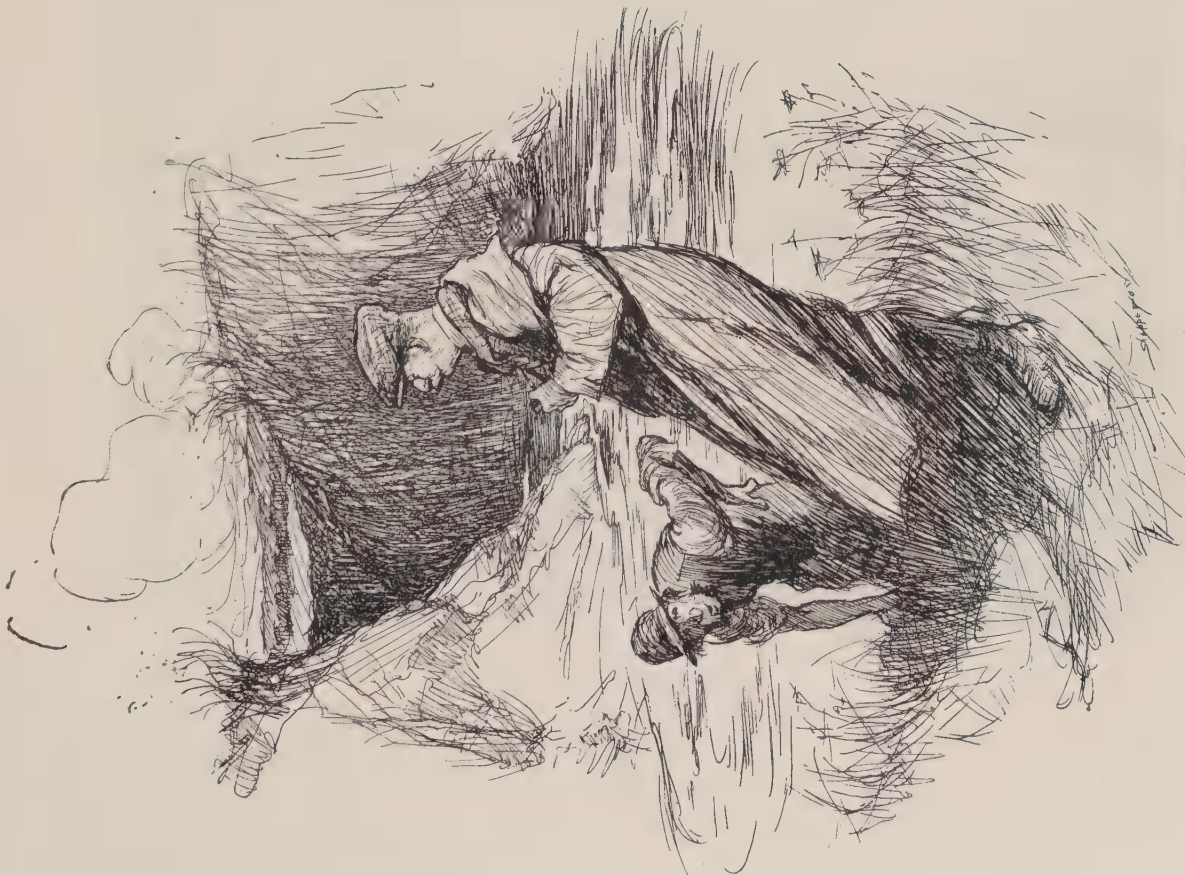
THE NEW ARRIVAL.

Aunt, "WILLIE, AN ANGEL BROUGHT YOUR MAMMA SUCH A NICE NEW BROTHER FOR YOU LAST NIGHT. WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO SEE THE DEAR LITTLE BABY?"
Willie. "NO; BUT I'D LIKE TO SEE THE ANGEL."



THE COMPLETE LETTER WRITER.

Martha (replying to invitation). "IF MY LADIES GO OUT THEN I MUST STAY IN; BUT IF THEY KEEP IN THEN I CAN'T GO OUT; SO IT ALL DEPENDS."



ON THE RIVER DART.

Visitor. "HOW DEEP DO YOU THINK THAT POOL IS?"
 Native. "CAN'T ZAY ZACTLY HOW DEEP HER BE; BUT I DO MIND PUTTING DOWN A POLE VIVTEEN
 VOOT LONG, AND HER WAS JUST YOUR VOOT DEEPER. I CAN TELL 'EE THAT FUR SURE."



THE LAST SHOOT OF THE SEASON.

(Pheasants coming very high over tall trees.)

Gun (after twelve successive misses). "BEASTLY THINGS MUST BE OUT OF RANGE.
 OUGHT TO BE SHOT FROM THE OTHER SIDE."
 Loader. "WHAT OTHER SIDE, SIR?"
 Gun. "SKY, OF COURSE!"



HARD TO PLEASE.

Old Scotch Farmer (having spent sixpence on a raffle ticket for a pony and trap value £50, and having won it, is shown the prize. After gazing critically at it for some minutes). "BUT WHAUR'S THE WHUP?"



PUTTING IT NEATLY.

CUNNING-KING

Lady (to Irish gardener, who "obliges" by the day). "WELL, DAN, AND WHAT DO I OWE YOU FOR TO-DAY?"
 Dan. "SURE, MA'AM, I'D SOONER BE TAKING THE HALF-CROWN YOU'D BE OFFERING ME THAN THE TWO SHILLINGS I'D BE ASKING OF YOU."



ENGLISH AS SHE IS COMPREHENDED.

Babu. "SIR, I BEG THAT YOU WILL TRANSFER ME FROM THIS PLACE. I AM HOME-SICK."
 Deputy Commissioner. "BUT AM I NOT CORRECT IN SUPPOSING THAT THIS IS YOUR HOME?"
 Babu (with conviction). "YES, SIR, IT IS - AND I AM SICK OF IT."



THE TAX GATHERER. 1907

Sahib (to Native Bill Collector). "WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT?"

N. B. C. "FOUR RUPEES WHEEL-TAX ONE DOG-CART, SAHIB; TWO RUPEES TAX EACH TWO PONIES, AND ONE RUPEE ONE BICYCLE. TOTAL NINE RUPEES, SAHIB."

Sahib. "HOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT I'VE GOT? YOU'VE BEEN ASKING MY SERVANTS. AND THE NEXT TIME I CATCH YOU HERE I'LL SET MY DOG ON TO YOU. DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT?"

N. B. C. YES, SAHIB. ONE RUPEE MORE DOG TAX. TOTAL TEN RUPEES, SAHIB!"



A SAFE MOUNT.

Swagger Yeomanry Officer. "BRING OUT MY CHARGER."
Job-master's Foreman. "VERY SORRY, SIR, BUT 'E'S JUST GORN TO A FUNERAL!"



SELF-HELP. 1906

The Vicar's Wife. "I'M SORRY TO SEE YOU'RE NOT PAYING INTO OUR COAL CLUB THIS YEAR, GOODENOUGH."
 Goodenough. "WELL, MUM, YOU SEE—WELL, IT'S LIKE THIS 'ERE. I LIVES RIGHT BE'IND THE COAL YARD NOW!"



A FAIR OFFER.

M. F. H. (to enthusiastic follower who is first in at the death). "YOU KNOW, JIM, YOU SHOULDN'T BE A BUTCHER; YOU OUGHT TO BE A HUNTSMAN."
 Jim. "ALL RIGHT, M'LORD! I'LL CHANGE PLACES WI' YOU, AND I WON'T CHARGE YE NOTHIN' FOR THE GOOD-WILL O' THE BUSINESS!"



DISCONCERTING.

Jones, after fishing for a week, at length has luck—for him.

Affable Little Stranger. "OH, I SAY! HOW SPLENDID!! OR—OR IS IT BAIT?"



THE MARK OF GENTILITY.

Stranger. "I SUPPOSE THERE 'S NOT MUCH SOCIETY ABOUT HERE?"

Barber. "SOCIETY! WHY THERE AIN'T TWO SOUP AN' FISH FAMILIES WITHIN A RADIUS O' FIFTEEN MILE!"



THE NAKED TRUTH.

Important Patron (after describing the great advantages now enjoyed by children). "I WISH I WERE YOU CHILDREN AT SCHOOL. (Pause ; then ingratiatingly) WHY DO I WISH THIS ?"
 Boy. "PLEASE, SIR, 'OOS YOU'VE FORGOT ALL YOU EVER KNOWED!"



A CONUNDRUM. 1906

"MUMMY, WHAT'S THAT MAN FOR?"



"SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT." 1906

Ex-Convict (meeting Gaol-Governor in the Street). "MORNING, SIR. 'OPE YOU'RE WELL, SIR. THOUGHT YOU'D BE GLAD TO 'EAR AS 'OW I'D GOT A JOB, SIR."

Governor. "VERY GLAD, I'M SURE. BUT—ER—WHO ARE YOU? I DON'T SEEM TO KNOW YOU."

Ex-Convict. "LAW BLESS US, SIR, O' COURSE YOU KNOW ME. I WAS STOPPIN' WITH YOU LAST CHRISTMAS!"



PERHAPS.

Mistress (engaging new servant). "WHAT ABOUT YOUR REFERENCES?"

Servant. "I'VE TORN THEM UP."

Mistress. "I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT."

Servant. "I THINK YOU WOULD IF YOU'D READ THEM."



PROVOKED UNTO WROTH.

Rector's Wife. "AND, BESIDES THAT, YOU KNOW HOW VERY WRONG IT IS TO GIVE WAY TO TEMPER."

Housemaid. "BUT MASTER GETS INTO A TEMPER AT TIMES, MA'AM."

Rector's Wife. "YOUR MASTER'S, JANE, IS ONLY RIGHTEOUS ANGER——"

Voice from Study. "WHERE HAS THAT IDIOT PUT MY SERMON-BOOK? CONFOUND IT! IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE ANYONE——!!!"



NORTH-COUNTRY "GRIT."

Master. "I FEAR THIS JOB'S GOING TO BEAT US."

Old Fell Man. "WELL, AR NIVER WOR BET BY A JOB YET. AR DO ALWAYS SAAY, IF AR FOUND AS A JOB WERE LIKE TO BET ME—AR'L RATHER GO AWAY AND LEAVE IT."



A SIN OF OMISSION.

Modest but unsuccessful tyro (who has been flogging the river for hours). "IS THERE ANYTHING I AM OMITTING TO DO, MCWHIRE?"

McW. "I WADNA JUST SAY THAT EXACTLY. BUT I'M THINKIN' YE DRINK VARRA LEETLE WHUSKY FOR A MAN WHAE'S NO KILLIN' FUSH."



NOT PIECE WORK. 1907

Foreman. "NOW THEN, WHERE ARE YOU FOUR CHAPS GOING TO?"

First Workman. "WE 'RE GOIN' TO GET THIS 'ERE PLANK SAWN UP AT THE SAW-MILL."

Foreman. "WHAT PLANK?"

First Workman. "WELL, BLOW ME, BILL, IF WE AIN'T GONE AND FORGOTTEN THE PLANK!"



IN EXTREMIS. 1907

Constable (to street performer who is trying to free himself after having been hopelessly tied up by bluejacket). "NOW THEN, MOVE ON THERE!"



WASTED. 1913

Youth. "OH, EVERYTHING BORES ONE NOWADAYS. WORST OF IT IS, WHEN I'M BORED I CAN'T HELP SHOWING IT."
 Lady. "OH, BUT YOU SHOULD LEARN TO DISGUISE IT UNDER A MASK OF GAITY, LIKE ME."



OUR BOYS. 1912

Energetic Mother. "WHAT A LAZY SON!"
 Ronald. "OH, I SAY, REALLY, MOTHER! HANG IT ALL! CAN'T A FELLOW LIE ON THE SOFA FOR TEN MINUTES WITHOUT BEING SWORN AT?"

IF YOU CAN'T
PUTT IN THE
ORDINARY WAY,



TRY LOOKING CLOSELY
AT THE BALL,



OR LOOKING CLOSELY AT THE HOLE,



OR NOT LOOKING
AT EITHER.



AGAIN,
SOME DO IT

THIS WAY



OR THUS.



YOU MIGHT
TRY ONE HAND,



OR—NO HANDS.



THEN WHY NOT

THIS?



OR (BEING ON A
HOLIDAY) THIS?



THIS, AGAIN, IS EXCELLENT IN
DRY WEATHER.



WE DON'T RECOMMEND THIS,
BUT YOU MIGHT TRY IT!



Frank
Reynolds

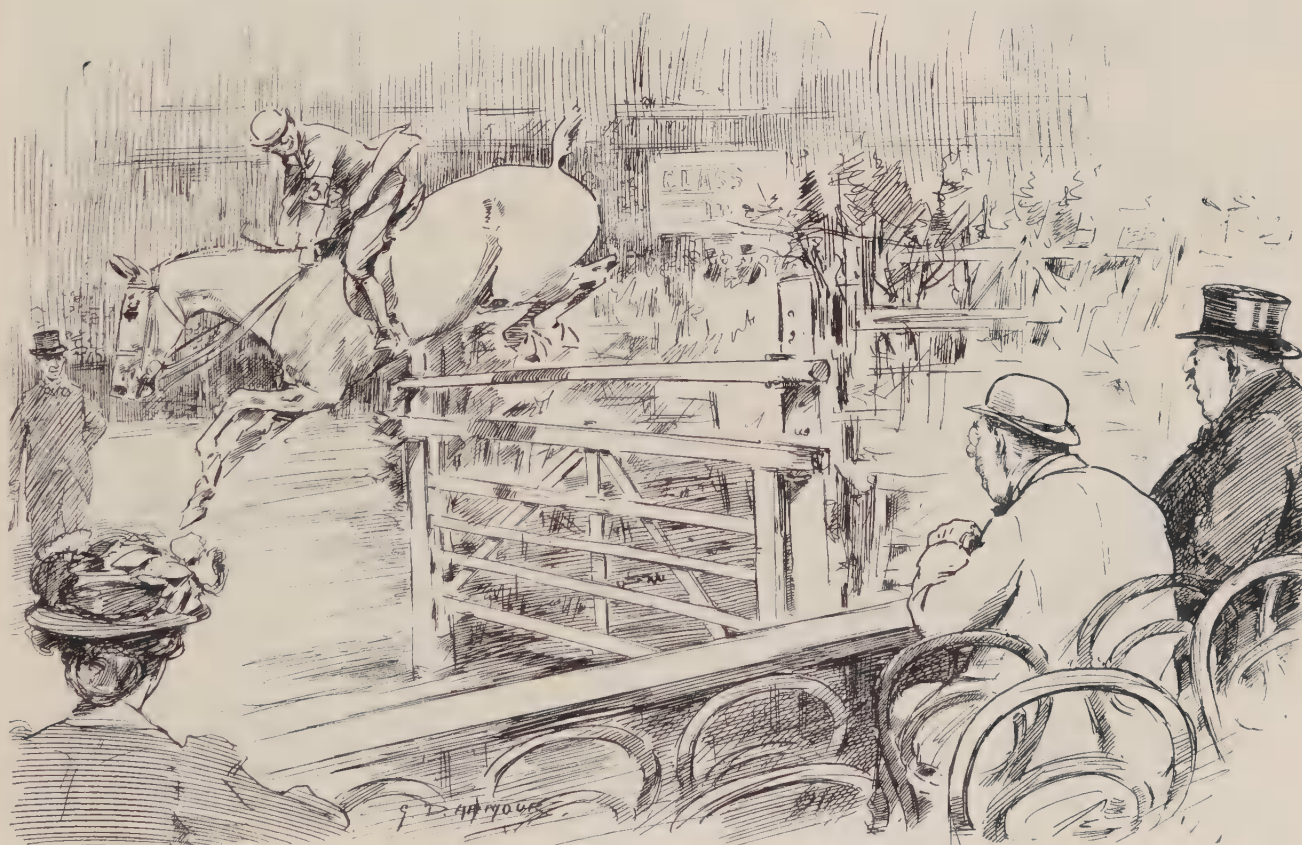
HOLIDAY PUTTS.

MR. PUNCH'S ADVICE TO THOSE WHO FIND THEMSELVES "OFF" THIS BRANCH OF THE GAME.



"AS OTHERS SEE US." 1904

Sportsman from the Metropolis (who has just headed a fox). "I WONDER WOT FRIGHTENED 'IM?"



AT OLYMPIA. 1907

First Stout Party. "WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT?"

Second S. P. "NOTHING BUT A CIRCUS, I CALL IT. NOW, SUPPOSE YOU OR I WERE TO BUY THAT HORSE, YOU WOULDN'T CATCH HIM JUMPING GATES LIKE THAT WITH ONE OF US!"



LOVE ME, LOVE MY DOGS. 1903

Lady Diana (to nervous youth, who hates dogs). "DO SIT DOWN."



"VERY LIKE A WHALE." 1904

Lady Visitor (who has been listening to Piscator's story). "I DIDN'T KNOW THAT TROUT GREW AS LARGE AS THAT!"
Piscator's Wife. "OH, YES, THEY DO—AFTER THE STORY HAS BEEN TOLD A FEW TIMES!"



A DARK ASPECT OF "LITTLE MARY." 1902

Lodging-house Keeper (to mild Hindu law student, who is seedy). "WELL, SIR, WHERE DO YOU FEEL ILL? IS IT YOUR HEAD?"

Mild Hindu (groaning). "NO, MRS. JACKSON, IT IS NOT THE HEAD; IT IS WHAT YOU CALL YOUR 'BLACK MARIA.'"



AN ADEPT. 1903

SCENE.—Underground. Hammersmith Station.

Scotch Aunt (initiating niece into the mysteries of the modern Babylon). "THEY'LL BE HAEIN' A DANCE IN LONDON THE NIGHT."



"COMING! COMING!" 1907

First Lady (accidentally meeting second ditto at party). "WELL, MY DEAR, YOU NEVER COME TO SEE ME!"
 Second Lady (with emphasis) "MY DEAR! I'M ALWAYS COMING!"



FLOWERS OF SPEECH. 1908

He. "ANYBODY TAKIN' YOU DOWN TO FEED?"
 He. "SHALL WE TODDLE DOWN TOGETHER?"
 He. "WELL, WE'D BETTER BARGE ALONG AT ONCE."

She. "NO."
 She. "RIGHT O!"

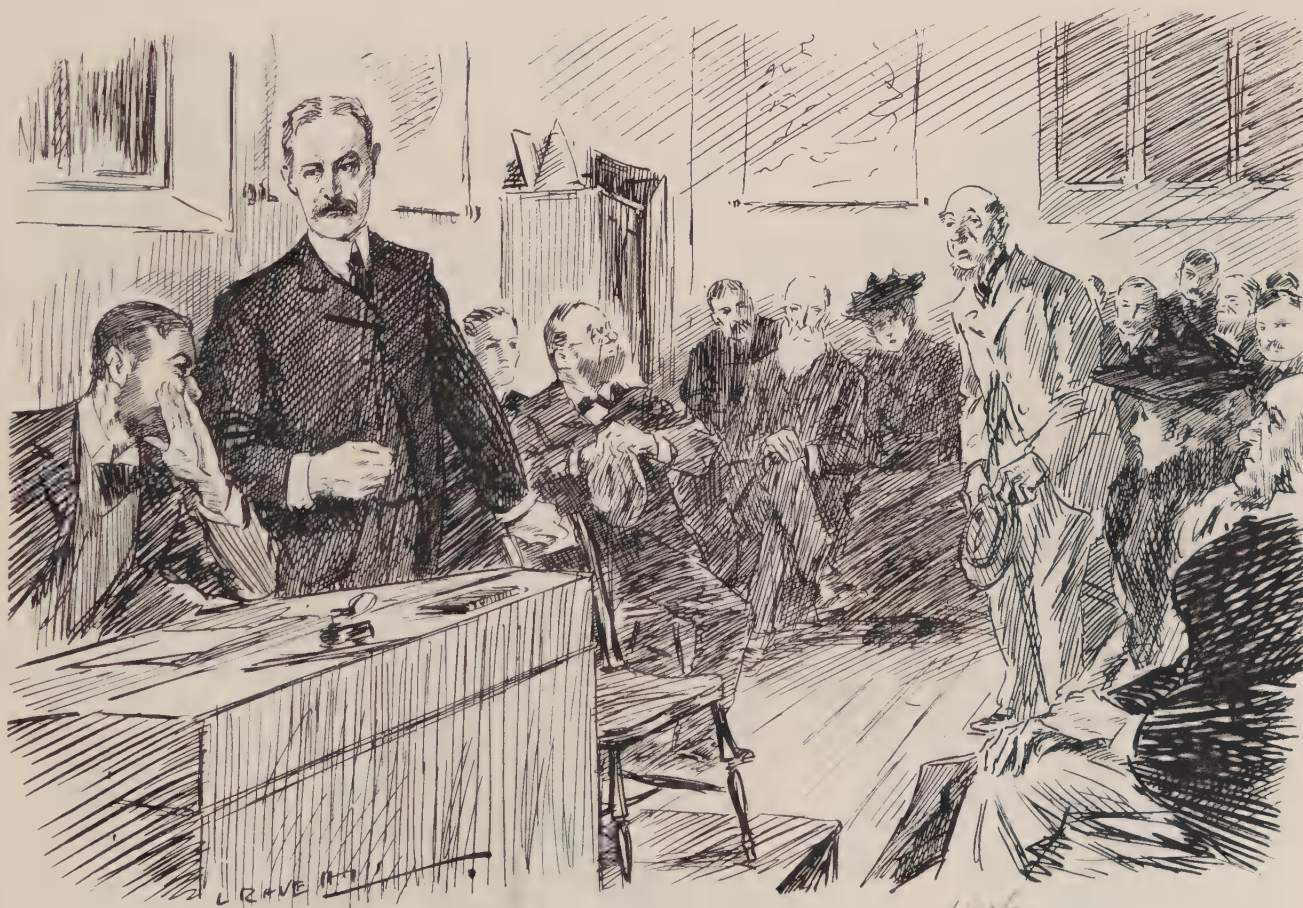
[They barge.



RURAL INDEPENDENCE.

Vicar. "A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU, GILES."

Giles. "RIGHT O!"



THE ALL-IMPORTANT QUESTION.

Labourer. "WHAT I WANTS TO KNOW BE THIS: WILL THIS 'ERE ELECTION 'AVE ANY EFFECT ON OUR RIGHTS IN THIS PARISH?"

Candidate (thinking he has at last come upon a Village Hampden). "I CANNOT OONOEIVE THAT THE ELECTION CAN IN ANY WAY AFFECT YOUR RIGHTS HERE."

Labourer. "I 'M PUFFICKLY SATISFIED."

Chairman (to Candidate). "HE MEANT RATES!"



"OWING TO A PREVIOUS ENGAGEMENT." 1908

First Sportswoman (after jumping a stile). "COME ALONG. DO HAVE A TRY!"

Second S. "OH, IT'S ALL VERY WELL FOR YOU. BUT I'M GOING TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK!"



RAW MATERIAL. 1908

Sergeant (to very awkward squad). "OH, YOU BEAUTIES! I WONDER WHERE YOU'D BE IF I WAS TO SAY 'DOUBLE'!"



THE GAME AND THE TABLE. 1907

(A Shooting Lunch at a Cottage.)

First Guest (resting). "HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS? COMPLETELY SPOILT MY DAY!"

Second Guest. "NO. NOTHING SERIOUS, I HOPE?"

First Guest. "BEASTLY SERIOUS. THEY'VE FORGOTTEN THE LIQUEURS!"



AT OUR CHURCH BAZAAR. 1907

Vicar (effusively to conductor at close of a brilliant programme). "THE MUSIC SOUNDED VERY DELIGHTFUL IN THE DISTANCE, AND I CAN ASSURE YOU IT DID NOT IN ANY WAY INTERFERE WITH THE SALES!"



THE FIRST FAVOURITE. 1908

Betty (who has just heard the story of Delert). "AND DID THE MAN REALLY KILL THE DOG, DADDY?"

Daddy. "YES. YOU SEE HE THOUGHT IT HAD KILLED HIS CHILD."

Betty. "WOULD YOU DO THE SAME IF DON KILLED BABY?"

Daddy. "CERTAINLY."

Betty (very thoughtfully). "POOR OLD DON!"



NOT FAIR PLAY. 1907

IT IS RATHER HARD ON THE PATIENT WHEN THE DOCTOR, HAVING PUT THE THERMOMETER IN HIS (THE PATIENT'S) MOUTH, TELLS HIM NOT TO OPEN IT FOR TWO MINUTES, AND THEN PROCEEDS TO RELATE A SORELY FUNNY STORY TO THE NURSE.



GOING IT!

She. "AFTER THIS, WHAT DO YOU SAY TO A JAUNT ON ONE OF THE NEW TUBES?"



ELECTION OF OUR LOCAL MAGNATE. 1907

Candidate. "YUS, AS I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU, GENTLEMEN, YOU SEE BEFORE YOU A SELF-MADE MAN."
Voice (from the back). "BETTER HA' PUT THE JOB OUT, MISTER?"



TAKING THINGS LITERALLY. 1007

Doctor. "NOW, MY BOY, SHOW ME YOUR TONGUE. THAT'S NOT ENOUGH. PUT IT RIGHT OUT."
 Small Boy. I CAN'T—'COS IT'S FASTENED AT THE BACK!"



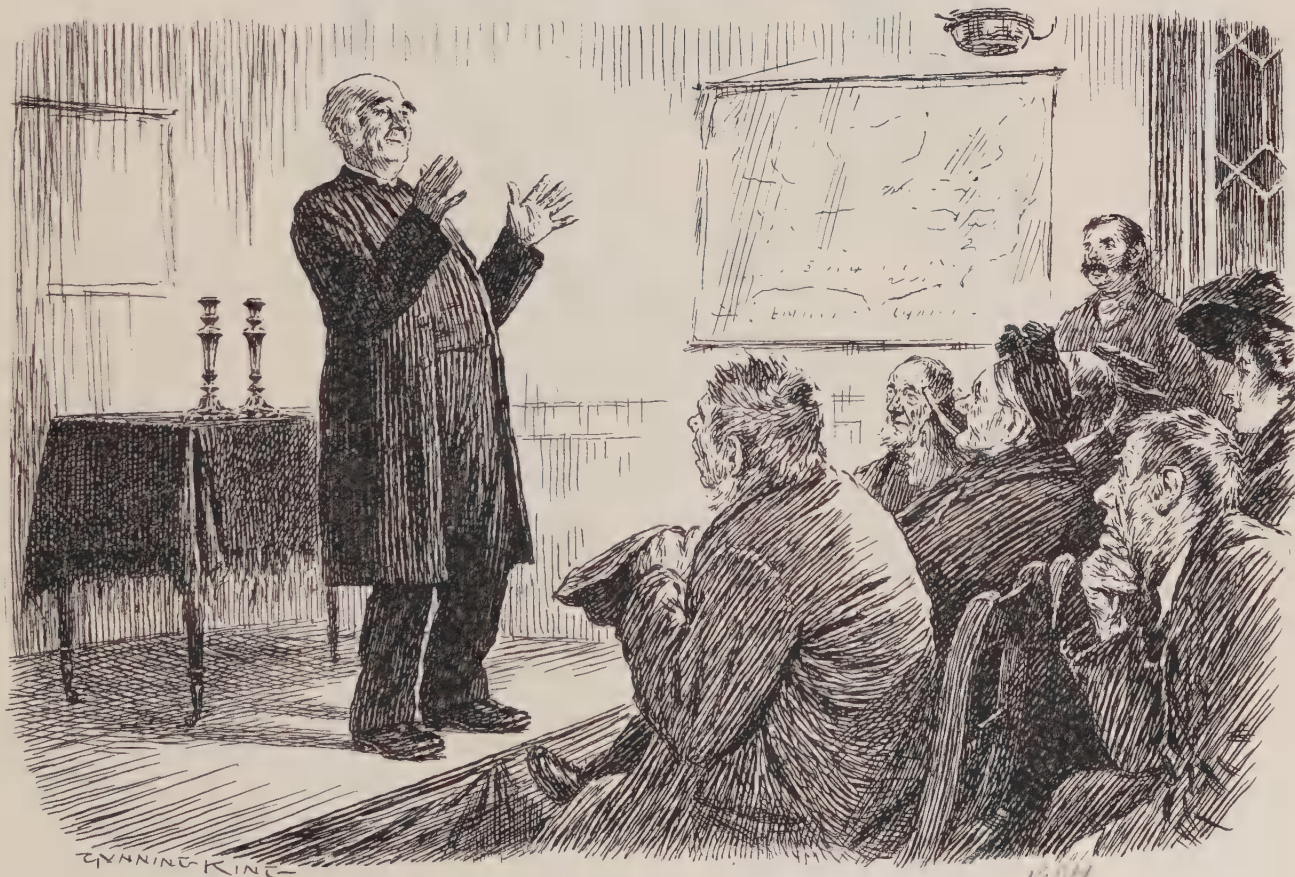
CRIBB'D. 1906

Effie (who has been put in a separate bed for the first time). "OH, MUMMY, I DON'T LIKE THIS BED."
 Mother. "WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH IT, DEAR?"
 Effie. "THE—THE—THE SIDES IS TOO NEAR THE MIDDLE!"



SORELY TRIED. 1907

Traveller (after waiting patiently for train for four hours). "SHE'LL NO BE COMIN' THE DAY, I DOOT?"
Porter. "HOOTS, MON, HAE YE NO PATIENCE? YE'LL JUST BIDE A WEE WHILIE, AN' SHE'LL BE BY!"



OUR RECTOR RECEIVES A PRESENTATION. 1907

"MY FRIENDS, YOUR KINDNESS HAS FOLLOWED ME THROUGHOUT MY SOJOURN IN YOUR MIDST, BUT NEVER TILL NOW HAS IT OVERTAKEN ME!"



TIME WILL TELL. 1906

Tramp. "CALL HIM OFF, MISTER! CALL HIM OFF!"
Householder. "NO NEED TO WORRY. HE CAN'T CLIMB."



A RISKY EXPERIMENT.

"I THINK I SHALL HAVE TO GROW A BEARD, MOLLY. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE ME WITH A BEARD?"

"WOULD ONE BE ENOUGH, UNCLE?"



A FANCY PRICE. 1907

First Farmer. "THEY TELL ME AS 'OW THAT THERE ARTIST CHAP AS WAS UP 'ERE LAST YEAR, GOT FIVE POUNDS FOR HIS PICTURE OF THE OLD 'OUSE."

Second Farmer. "GO 'LONG WITH YOU, MR. STUBBS. WHY, THE 'OUSE ITSELF AIN'T WORTH IT!"



THE ALTRUISTIC TOUCH. 1907

Lady Bountiful. "OH, DEAR MISS SMITH, DO SEND ME SOME OF YOUR PRICELESS LITTLE SKETCHES FOR MY RUMMAGE SALE ON THE 26TH."



HE WENT ALL THE WAY. 1907

Defected Traveller. "I SAY, PAT, DID YOU EVER MAKE AN IDIOT OF YOURSELF ABOUT A WOMAN?"
Pat. "AN IDJUT, IS UT? SURE I'VE MADE MESILF AN INTIRE ASYLUM."



WORRIES OF A PHOTOGRAPHER. 1904

Photographer. "NOW, MY LITTLE MAN, PUT YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR BACK, OR COVER THEM UP SOMEHOW."
Tall Boy. "PLEASE, SIR, WON'T YOU TELL HIM WHAT TO DO WITH HIS FACE?"



THE NEW ACT. 1914

First Second Horseman. "I WISH I WAS OUT OF THIS!"

Second S. H. (Irish). "BEDAD, YE WON'T BE LONG! AND IT'S A POUND A WEEK FOR LIFE IF YE'RE KILT!"



"BIRDS OF A FEATHER."

Sassenach Shooting Tenant. "MORNING, DOUGAL. I THINK I HEARD THE WILD GEESSE CACKLING THIS MORNING. FLIGHTING SOUTH, I SUPPOSE?"

Dougal. "AY, JUST THAT. WHEN'LL YE BE THINKIN' OF GOIN' YERSEL, SIR?"



THE EXCURSION. 1906

Head of Family. "I RECKON SOME OF US 'LL HAVE TO STAND, OR WE SHAN'T ALL GET SEATS!"



CAUSE AND EFFECT? 1906

Mrs. Brown. "I HAD SUCH A LOVELY BATHE LAST THURSDAY, DEAR."
Niece. "THAT WAS THE DAY OF THE TIDAL WAVE, WASN'T IT, AUNTIE?"



NOTHING NEGLECTED. 1907

"CONFOUND YOU BOYS! IF YOU COME ROUND THE CORNER AT THAT PACE YOU OUGHT TO RING A BELL."
 "WE'VE JUST RUNG ONE!"



WHY BABY CRIED. 1907

Tommy. "MA, BABY IS NAUGHTY. HE CRIED BECAUSE I WOULDN'T GIVE HIM ANY OF MY CAKE."
 Mamma. "IS HIS OWN CAKE FINISHED?"
 Tommy. "YES, MA; AND HE CRIED WHILE I WAS EATING THAT TOO!"



FOREWARNED. 1906

SCENE—Railway Refreshment Room. Thermometer 90° In the shade.

Waiter (to traveller, taking tea). "BEG PARDON, SIR, I SHOULDN'T RECOMMEND THAT MILK, SIR;
LEASTWAYS NOT FOR DRINKING PURPOSES."



A ROYAL REMEDY. 1907

Mistress. "YOUR COOLD'S VERY BAD, JANE. ARE YOU DOING ANYTHING FOR IT?"

Jane. "OH YES, M'M. THE CHEMIST 'AVE GIV ME SOME CREMONIATED STINCTURE OF QUEEN ANNE."



TRIALS OF A GENTLEMAN RIDER. 1906

Unsympathetic Spectator (to G. R., who is doing his best to recover his seat after a blunder). "NOW THEN, GUV'NOR, IT AIN'T NO USE YOUR GOIN' ON WITHOUT THE 'ORSE!"



AS OTHERS SEE US. 1906

Stable-boy (looking at ill-assorted trio). "THERE AIN'T MUCH 'AM ■ THAT SANGWIDGE!"



A DILEMMA. 1906

Gentleman (to Irish Ostler, who has brought out their horses). "THAT'S MY HORSE."

Ostler. "YES, SIR, OI KNOW THAT; BUT DIDN'T KNOW WHICH OF THE TWO WAS THE OTHER GINTELMAN'S, SORRI!"



A ROUGH ESTIMATE. 1907

Visitor to Dublin. "WHAT IS THE POPULATION HERE?"

Jarvey (somewhat out of his depth). "WELL, SORR—YE NIVER CAN TELL; IT'S NIVER TWICE THE SAME. THERE'S ALWAYS MORE ON A MARKET DAY."



THE PASSING OF THE HANSOM. 1907

Irritated Hansom Cabby (to gentleman who for the last ten minutes has been whistling—in a series of three—for a taximeter cab).

"TRY FOUR WHISTLES, GUV'NOR, AND P'RAP'S YOU'LL GET A AIR-SHIP."



SUBURBIA'S SMART SET. 1906

Mother (to Ethel, who has just asked why Father is going outside). "HOW OFTEN HAVE I TOLD YOU YOU'RE TO CALL HIM PATER AND ME MATER?"



THE LIMITATIONS OF FAME. 1905

"AND WHAT ARE YOU?"

"OH, I'M THE WICKET-KEEPER."

"THEN WHY AREN'T YOU BUSY TAKING THE GATE-MONEY?"



LIVING UP TO HER REPUTATION. 1904

Bertie. "WELL, MOTHER, I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY. I THINK SHE'S A REGULAR BRICK."

Mother. "VERY LIKELY. SHE CERTAINLY SEEMS TO BE THROWING HERSELF AT SOMEBODY'S HEAD."



PUTTING HIS FOOT IN IT. 1906

Fiancée. "HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW SHOES, BOBBY?"

Bobby (enthusiastically). "BY JOVE! THEY'RE IMMENSE!"

[Wishes himself at bottom of river.]



ANYTHING TO OBLIGE. 1907

"I THINK WE'LL REST A FEW MINUTES, IF YOU DON'T MIND. I'M QUITE OUT OF BREATH
AND THIS IS A VERY COMFORTABLE PLACE."



A POSER. 1986

Nell. "SUPPOSING, UNCLE SEPTIMUS, THAT YOU KNEW TWO NICE YOUNG MEN. ONE HAS LOVELY CURLY HAIR AND A STRAIGHT NOSE, AND THE OTHER LOOKS SIMPLY ADORABLE IN HIS UNIFORM. SUPPOSING THAT THEY BOTH WANTED TO MARRY YOU, WHICH WOULD YOU CHOOSE?"



THE TEST OF GENIUS. 1907

The Professor (who has just been introduced to Lady Blenkintoff's latest musical prodigy). "AND DO YOU REALLY PLAY SO PEACEFULLY AS DAT?"



A DECADENT AGE. 1905

Younger Son of Ducal House. "MOTHER, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE TO YOU—MY WIFE."
 His Wife (late of the Frivolity Theatre). "HOW DO, DUCHESS? I'M THE LATEST THING IN MÉSALLIANCES!"



A CHEERFUL PROSPECT.

General Blazer. "AH, PARTNER, DO YOU—ER—DISCARD FROM—ER—STRENGTH OR WEAKNESS?"
 Mr. Mildman. "ER—ER—GENERALLY FROM FRIGHT!"



CAUTIOUS. 1917

Lawyer (to bucolic client who has called to settle an account that contains, amongst other items, ■ number of unexpected charges). "WHY DON'T YOU COME INSIDE INSTEAD OF STANDING THERE IN THE DOORWAY?"

Client (warily). "NO, THANKEE, MISTER. I'D RAYTHER NOT. I KNOWS WHAT YOU'RE AFTER. YOU'D BE CHARGING ME RENT IF I DID!"



THE TRADE RETURNS. 1905

First Street-Vendor. "OW'S BUSINESS?"

Second S.-V. "LOOKIN' UP A BIT."

First S.-V. "SAME 'ERE. MUST BE DOO TO CONFIDENCE IN THE NCO GOVERNMENT."



LOST BALL. 1906

Short-sighted Lady Golfer. "HI! HAVE YOU SEEN A GOLF-BALL FALL ANYWHERE HERE, PLEASE?"
Victim regards ball with remaining eye.



OUR VILLAGE CRICKET CLUB. 1906

TOM HUGGINS, OF THE LOCAL FIRE BRIGADE, UMPIRES FOR THE VISITING TEAM IN AN EMERGENCY. LADEN, AS IS USUAL, WITH THEIR WEALTH, WATCHES, ETC., HE HEARS THE FIRE-BELL, AND OBEYS DUTY'S CALL WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME!



IN HYDE PARK.

Country Visitor. "I S'POSE THEY'RE WHAT THEY CALL 'SOCIETY BUTTERFLIES'!"



THE BULLYON-BOUNDERMERES AT BLANKENBAD.

Mrs. B.-B. "WHY, THAT WAS THE DEAR DUCHESS OF CLACKMANNAN, AND SHE FORGOT TO REMEMBER ME!"
Mrs. Jimmy Sharp. "SURE SHE DIDN'T REMEMBER TO FORGET YOU, MY DEAR?"



A SURPRISE!

Studio Caretaker (to Miss Vera, who is "going strong in Art," and has hired a skeleton for her anatomy studies). "LOR! MISS—ARE WE REALLY AS THIN AS THAT INSIDE?"



ARITHMETIC. 1906

Teacher. "HOW MANY COMMANDMENTS ARE THERE, SALLY?"

Sally. "PLEASE TEACHER, TEN."

Teacher. "SUPPOSE YOU WERE TO BREAK A COMMANDMENT . . ." (*impressive pause*).

Sally. "THEN THERE'D BE NINE."



THE GIFT OF TONGUES. 1907

Disgusted Coster (who has upset his cart and exhausted his own vocabulary, to sandwich-man). "ERE Y' ARE, MATEY! GIVE US A QUID'S WORTH!"



FORCE OF HABIT. 1907

Tube Lift Attendant (to solitary female, with customary fierceness). "NO SMOKING IN THE LIFT! STAND CLEAR OF THE GATES!"



NO CHANCE OF AGREEMENT. 1907

Tommy Atkins (to Colonel, who has brought him to see a Memorial Brass in the Church to those of their Regiment who fell in a late War). "WELL, SIR, IF I'D A-KNOWN YOUR NAME WEREN'T A-GOING TO BE AMONGST 'EM, BLEST IF I'D HAVE SUBSCRIBED A PENNY TO THE THING!"



GUNNING-KING

A PRECAUTIONARY MEASURE. 1907

Barber. "THANK YOU, SIR. I DON'T OFTEN GET MY TIP BEFORE I BEGIN. I'M SURE I APPRECIATE—"

Customer (who likes his hair cut in silence). "I DON'T WANT YOU TO CONSIDER THAT A TIP. IT'S 'HUSH' MONEY."



GOLDEN MEMORIES. 1906

"I WONDER WHY MR. POPPSTEIN SERVES WITH THREE BALLS?"
 "OLD ASSOCIATIONS, I SUPPOSE."



L. RAVEN HILL

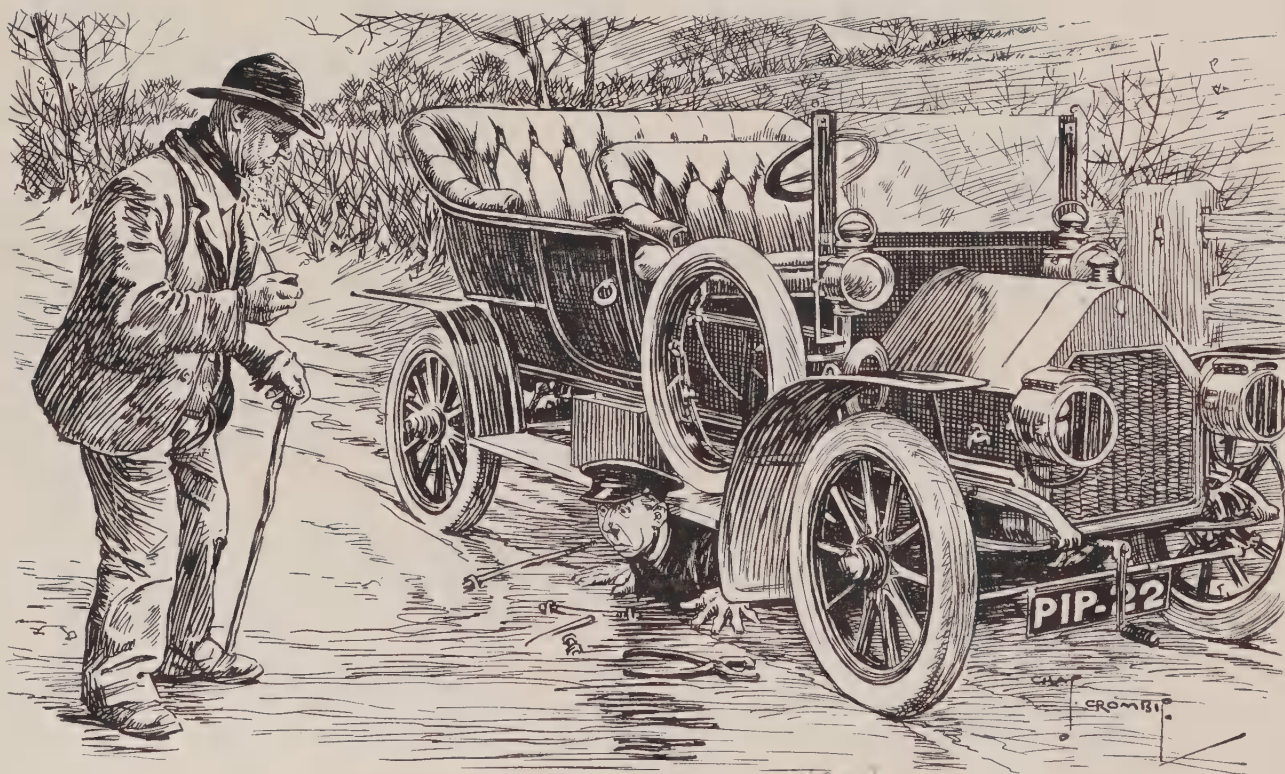
DEARLY BOUGHT.

Goldberg (who has taken a salmon river). "YETH, YOU CAN GATCH A SALMON, BUT THEN YOU 'VE GOT TO GIVE IT TO YOUR VRIENDS, AN' WITH SALMON AT YOUR SHEELINGS A POUND, IT AIN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME, THAT'S ALL!"



SO INCONSIDERATE. 1906

"JOVE! MIGHT HAVE KILLED US! I MUST HAVE A WIRE SCREEN FIXED UP."



HE MEANT WELL. 1907

"IT'S STOPPED RAININ', MISTER."



AFTER A FLOOD.

Householder. "WELL, WHAT IS IT, MARY?"

Mary. "PLEASE, SIR, THERE'S A MAN JUST COME IN A PUNT. SAYS HE'S CALLED FOR THE WATER-RATE."



DESPERATE REMEDIES.

Jarge (who has fallen a victim to his curiosity to know if the ice would bear). "ELP! 'ELP! PULL ME OUT! I CAN'T SWIM, I TELL 'EE!"

Farmer (rising to the emergency). "OH, JARGE, I CAN'T A-BEAR TO SEE THEE DROWN!"

[Thus stimulated, Jarge contrives to escape a watery grave.]



RED CROSS TRAGEDIES.

Mrs. Brown (who has not quite grasped the *raison d'être* of the stretcher-bearers). "I suppose they carry the hot cross buns on that tray?"



TECHNICAL EDUCATION IN THE ARMY. 1906

Officer (examining a Mounted Infantry Class). "WELL, I THINK YOU UNDERSTAND ABOUT THE HOOF AND WHAT THE FROG IS. NOW, JUST TELL ME WHERE YOU WOULD EXPECT TO FIND CORNS?"
 Mounted Infantry Recruit (suspecting a catch). "IN THE MANGER, SIR."



"QUITE THE THING."

Mistress (soliloquizing). "I'M AFRAID THIS HAT'S RATHER OUT OF DATE."
Maid. "OH NO, MUM. IT'S QUITE FASHIONABLE. BOOK HAS JUST BOUGHT ONE EXACTLY LIKE IT!"



A HARDENED SINNER.

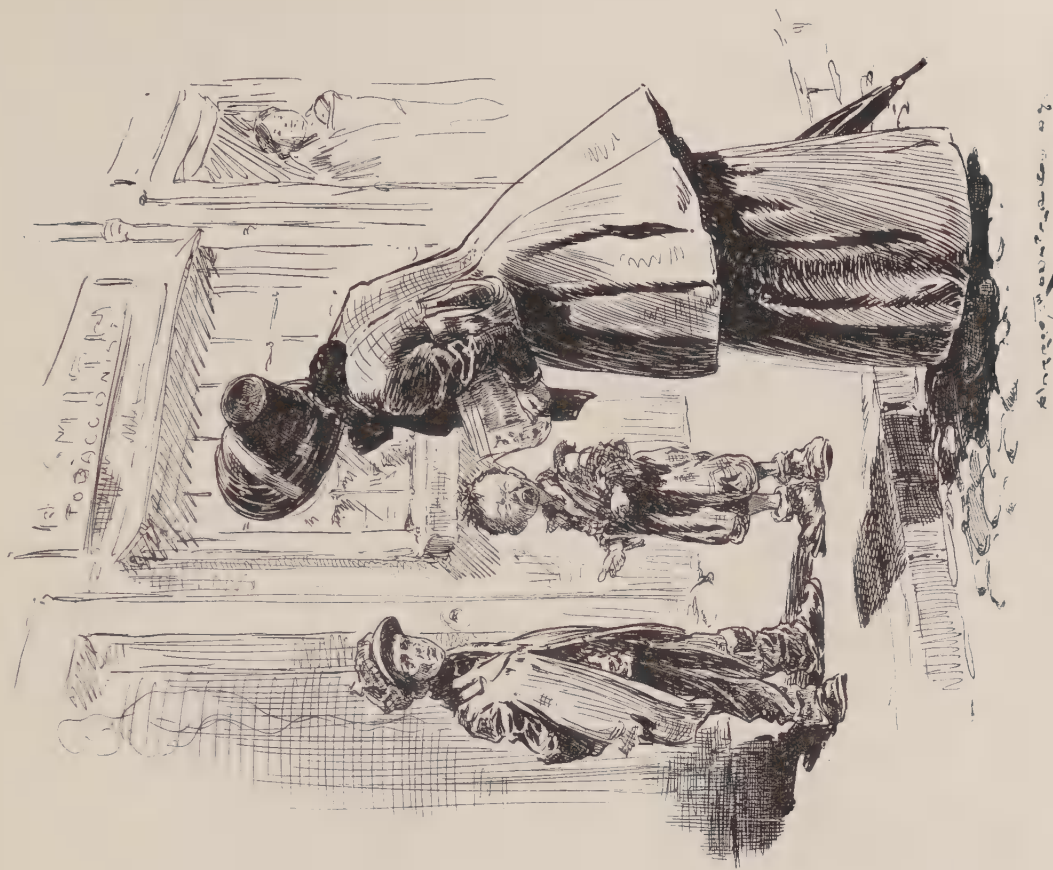
Youthful Parson. "DON'T SMOKE THAT, MY BOY. YOU'LL NEVER MAKE A GREAT CRICKETER IF YOU DO! TAKE MY ADVICE AND THROW IT AWAY."
Small Boy. "GARN! WHAT 'UD YOU DO IF YOU'D LEFT YOUR PIPE ON THE DORING-ROOM MANTEL?"



A FATAL ERROR.

Cyclist. "I'M VERY SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT YOUR HUSBAND, MRS. CARVER. IT'S DOUBLE PNEUMONIA, YOU SAY?"

Mrs. Carver. "YES, MUM. YOU SEE, HE HAD A DREADFUL COLD, AND WOULD GO DOING A BIT O' GARDENING; AND INSTEAD OF COMING HOME TO DINNER, FEELING A BIT BAD LIKE, HE LAY DOWN IN THE WOOD-SHED, AND THAT'S WHERE HE DOUBLED IT!"



JUVENILE DEPRAVITY. 1907

Salvation Army Lass. "GIVE IT BACK TO THE LITTLE CHAP, YOU GREAT BULLY!"
 Urchin. "I WON'T. 'E'S 'AD 'ARF."

S. A. L. "THAT DOESN'T MATTER. GIVE IT BACK."

Urchin. "WELL, I'LL GIVE 'IM ANUDER QUARTER."

S. A. L. "NO. IF IT'S HIS, GIVE HIM THE LOT. (To smaller boy.) "WHAT IS IT HE'S GOT, SONNY?"

Small Boy. "BOO! BOO! MY CIGARETTE!"



A FALSE ALARM. 1907

Village Dame. "AH, I DO THINK AS GENTLEFOLK DON'T KNOW WHAT TROUBLE BE. THERE'S MY DARTER NOW, JUST LOST THE LAST ONE O' SEVEN, SHE 'AVE, AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE SHE 'VE TOOK WI' 'EM, FEEDING 'EM ON THE BEST. BUT 'TWERE NO USE; THEY 'VE A' DIED ONE AFTER T' OTHER."

Squire. "DEAR, DEAR! I'D NO IDEA YOUR DAUGHTER HAD HAD SO MANY CHILDREN."

Dame. "CHILDREN! I BE TALKIN' O' PIGS!"



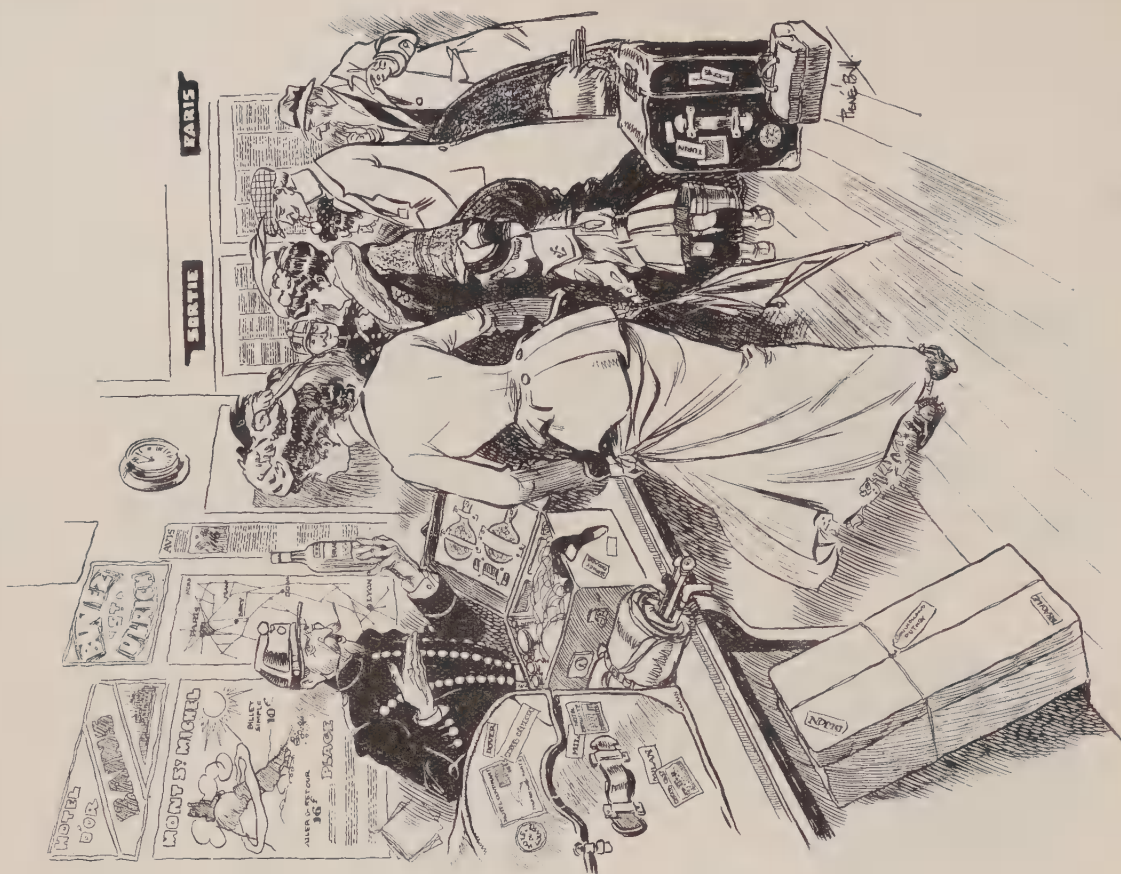
FIRST-HAND INFORMATION.

Tourist. "WASN'T THERE A GREAT BATTLE FOUGHT ABOUT HERE?"
 Village Dame. "AH, I DO MIND IT WHEN I WERE A GELL, I DO. THEY WAS ---"
 Tourist. "BUT, MY GOOD WOMAN, THAT WAS NEARLY SIX HUNDRED YEARS AGO!"
 Village Dame (unabashed). "DEAR, DEAR! HOW TIME DO FLY!"



THE DESPERADO. 1907

Don Desperado. "WHAT WOULD YOU DO FOR TWENTY THOUSAND POUNDS?"
Jones. "I'D BE ASHAMED TO TELL YOU."



NOTHING TO DECLARE. 1907

"MAIS VOUS M'AVEZ ASSURÉ QUE VOUS N'AVIEZ QUE DES HABILLEMENTS PERSONNELS. QU'EST QUE VOUS APPELEZ ÇA?"
"OH—ÇA—C'EST LE BONNET DE NUIT DE MON MARI."



ZUNNING KING

RELIGIOUS MANIA.

Lady, "AND HOW IS YOUR HUSBAND NOW, MRS. STODGE?"
 Mrs. S. "'E STILL BE A BIT QUEER IN 'IS 'EAD, MISS. SINCE 'E TOOK ON SO WITH THEM FOLK AT
 THE EBENEZER, 'E DO GET THEM HALLELUCINATIONS SO BAD!"



TOM BROWNE

A GOOD START.

New Maid Servant (just arrived). "MAY I HASK IF MY YOUNG MAN 'AS CALLED YET?"



1607

TWO OF THEM!

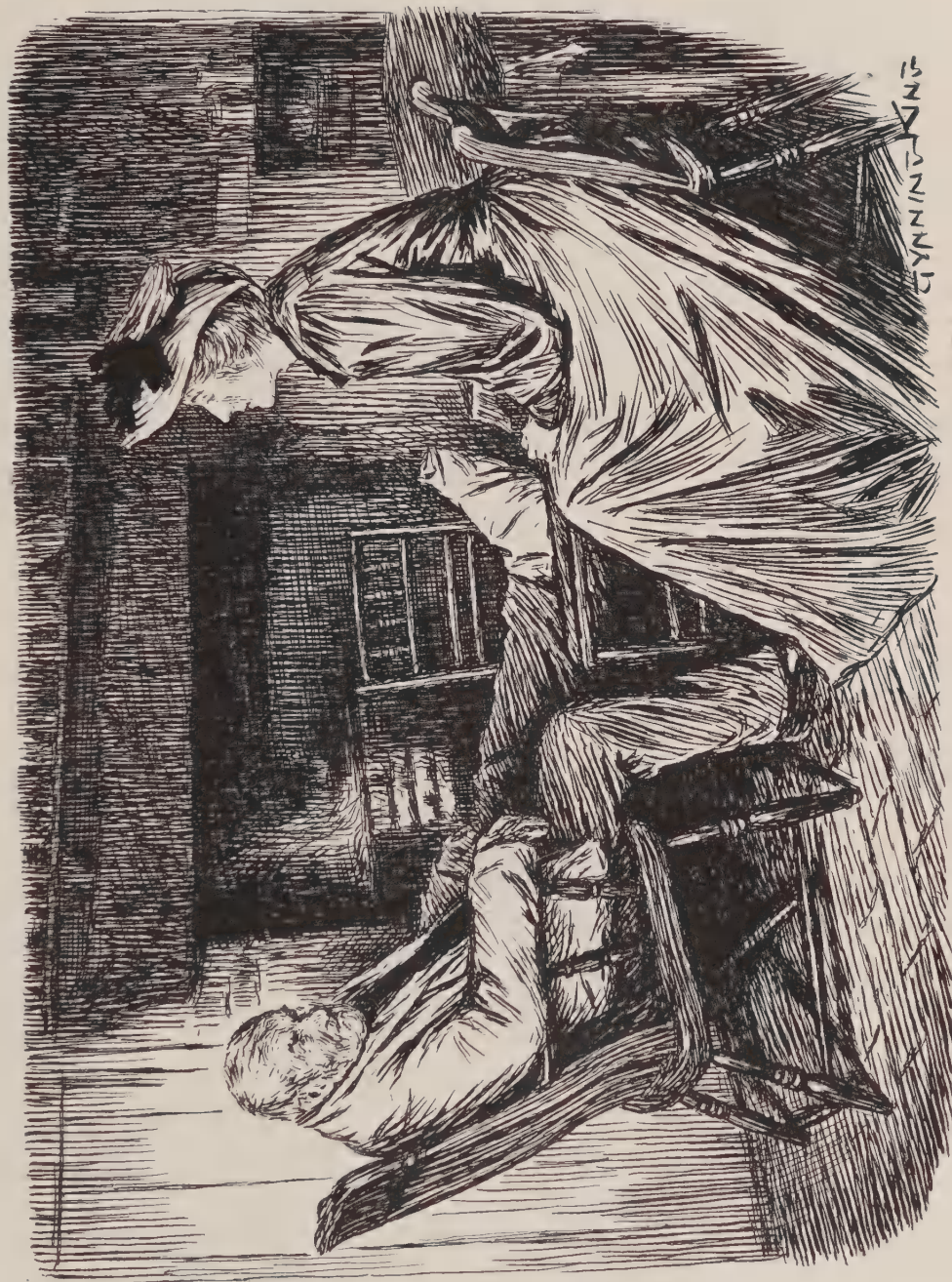
Rustic. "WELL, MISS, I BE FAIR MAZED W' THE WAYS O' THAT 'ERE FISHERMAN - THAT I BE!"

Parson's Daughter. "WHY IS THAT, CARVER?"

Rustic. "THE OWD FOOL HAS BEEN SITTIN' THERE FUR THE LAST SIX HOURS AND HASN'T CAUGHT NOTHIN'."

Parson's Daughter. "HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?"

Rustic. "'I'VE BEEN A-WATCHIN' O' 'E THE WHOLE TIME!"



CHANGE OF OCCUPATION. 1926

Vicar's Wife (sympathisingly), "NOW THAT YOU CAN'T GET ABOUT, AND ARE NOT ABLE TO READ, HOW DO YOU MANAGE TO OCCUPY THE TIME?"
 Old Man. "WELL, MUM, SOMETIMES I SITS AND THINKS; AND THEN AGAIN I JUST SITS."



PREPARING FOR THE WORST. 1907

Shortsighted Golfer. "EH, MCN, BUT THIS IS AN AWFU' BONNIE LIE. THE BA'S FAIRLY TEED UP. WHAT OLUB WILL I TAK?"
 Caddie. "IT'S NO THAT I'M BOTHERIN' ABOUT, SIR. IT'S WHAUR'LL YE HIDE IF YE FOOZLE IT!"



THE HILLSIDE TEE. 1908

Colonel Chutnleigh. "SEEMS TO ME (POUF) THIS WHATYERMAYCALLIT WHERE YOU DRIVE OFF IS THE ONLY DECENT THING THE COMMITTEE'S DONE ON THE WHOLE LINKS. DEUCED CONVENIENT FOR TEEING UP YOUR BALL. WHY THE DICKENS CAN'T THEY MAKE 'EM ALL LIKE IT?"



QUITE UNNECESSARY.

Shopman (to undecided customer come to purchase a dog-trough). "WOULD YOU LIKE ONE WITH 'DOG' PAINTED ON IT, MADAM?"
Customer. "N-NO. YOU SEE, THE DOG CAN'T READ, AND MY HUSBAND DOESN'T DRINK WATER!"



CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.

Heckling Thomas. "D'YER MEAN TER SAY IF YER 'AD TWO 'OSSES YER'D GIVE ME ONE?"
Socialist. "CERTNLY."
H. T. "AND IF YER 'AD TWO COWS YER'D GIVE ME ONE?"
H. T. "AN' IF YER 'AD TWO PIGS?"
S. "WOT YER TALKIN' ABOUT? I'VE GOT TWO PIGS!"



AN INDUCEMENT.

Swedish Exercise Instructress. "NOW, LADIES, IF YOU WILL ONLY FOLLOW MY DIRECTIONS CAREFULLY, IT IS QUITE POSSIBLE THAT YOU MAY BECOME EVEN AS I AM!"

1906

WILLIS
1911



MORE SWEDISH INSTRUCTION. 1966

Instructress (to exhausted class, who have been hopping round room for some time). "COME! COME! THAT WON'T DO AT ALL. YOU MUST LOOK CHEERFUL. KEEP SMILING—SMILING ALL THE TIME!"



SCARCELY WORTH MENTIONING. 1908

Town Visitor (to small applicant for a holiday). "WHAT IS YOUR FATHER?"
 Small Applicant. "'E'S ME FATHER."
 T. V. "YES; BUT WHAT IS HE?"
 T. V. "YES, YES. BUT WHAT DOES HE DO? DOES HE SWEEP CHIMNEYS, OR DRIVE BUSES, OR WHAT?"
 S. A. (with dawning light of comprehension). "O-O-W-I NO, 'E AINT DONE NOTHIN' SINCE WE 'AD 'IM!"



ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT. 1906

Mistress (to Head Gardener, who has been ill) "I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU OUT AGAIN, BATES."
 Bates "THANKEE, MUM, BUT I AIN'T ANYTHINK LIKE RIGHT YET. WHY, WHEN THE WIND BLEW THESE 'ERE POTS OVER, HINSTEAD OF A CALLIN' THE HUNDER GARDENER TO PICK 'EM UP, BLESSED IF I DIDN'T START A-DOIN' OF IT MYSELF!"



A MYSTERY.

I.

Extract from Ethel's Correspondence.—"WE'VE BEEN HAVING NO END OF EXCITEMENT LATELY. THE OTHER MORNING WE FOUND MYSTERIOUS FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW ALL ROUND THE HOUSE, THE WEIRD THING BEING THAT THEY WERE THE TRACKS OF *BARE FEET*. IT WAS QUITE THRILLING! UNCLE, WHO IS A J.P., FELT IT WAS THE TIME OF HIS LIFE, AND HAD THE LOCAL CRUSHERS IN BEFORE WE COULD THINK, AND HIS LANGUAGE WHEN HE FOUND HE COULDN'T GET SHERLOCK HOLMES AT THE LIBRARY WAS BEYOND MY POWERS OF DESCRIPTION. I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT *WOULD* HAVE HAPPENED IF THE UNDER-HOUSEMAID HADN'T CONFESSED THAT——" (See next page.)



EXPLAINED.

II.

"——— SHE HAD BEEN TRYING A CURE FOR CHILBLAINS!" (See previous page.)

GRAVE HILL.



ALL THINGS TO ALL MEN.

Elton Carvasser. "WHAT DOES YOUR HUSBAND THINK OF THE FISCAL QUESTION, MRS. HODGE?"
 Mrs. Hodge. "WELL, SIR, WHEN 'E'S A TALKING TO A PROTECTIONIST 'E'S A FREE TRADER, AND WHEN 'E'S TALKING TO A FREE TRADER 'E'S A
 PROTECTIONIST, AND WHEN 'E'S A TALKING TO ME 'E'S A RAVING LUNATIC!"



L. RAVEN HILL

1906

THE POLITICIAN AT HOME.

Onlooker. "AN' 'TWERE ONLY T' OTHER DAY AS JARGE SAID 'E DIDN'T KNOW NOTHING ABOUT HOME RULE!"



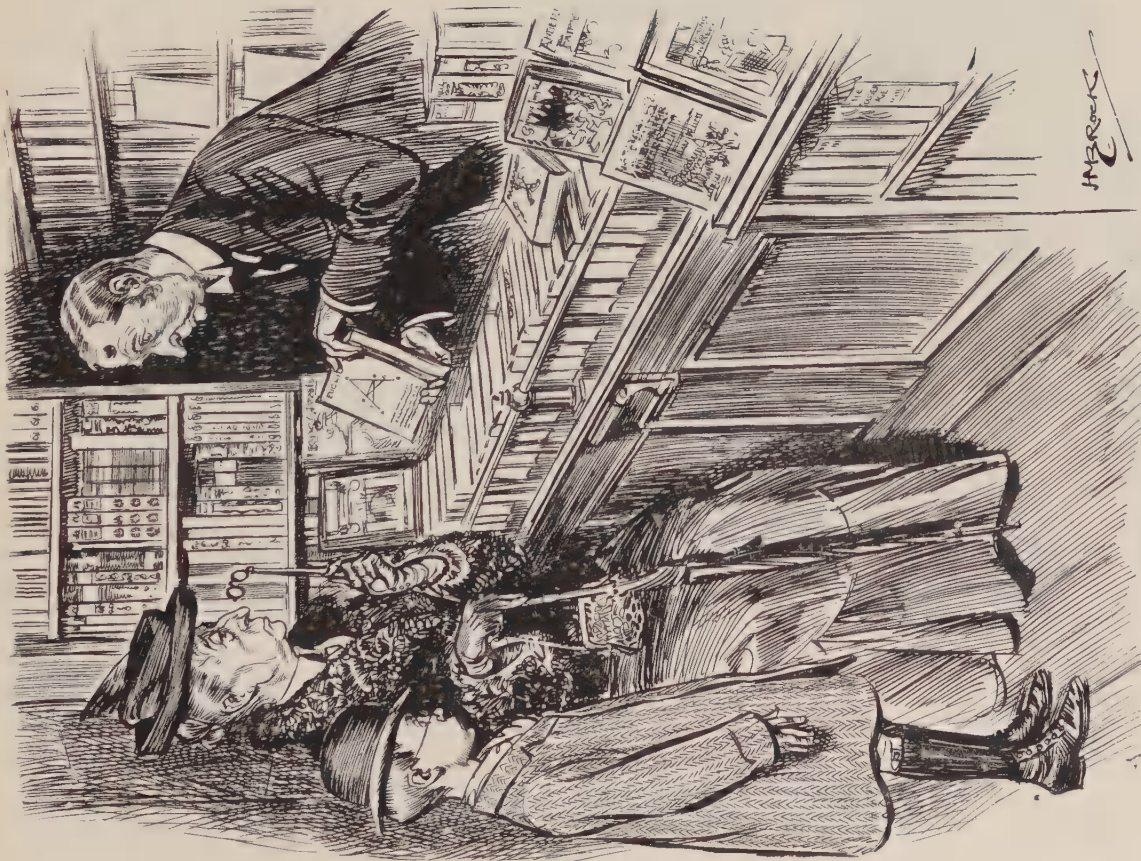
THE VOICE OF THE CHARMER. 1905

"ERE YOU ARE! VICTORIOUS! NO SMOKE, NO SMELL, NO KILL! ALL THE WAY A PENNY.
THIRTEEN FOR A SHILLING!"



THE SANDS OF PLEASURE. 1906

Boy, "PLEASE REMEMBER THE DRIVER."
Passenger (after rough and rocky journey), "YOU FIEND! I SHALL NEVER FORGET YOU!"



THE VERY THING.

"Shades of the prison-house begin to close upon the growing boy."—WORDSWORTH.

Lady. "SHOW ME SOME BOOKS SUITABLE FOR THIS CHILD, PLEASE. NO FICTION; BUT ABSOLUTE TRUTH, WITHOUT ABSURDLY FANCIFUL PICTURES."
Bookseller (after thought). "WELL, MADAM, I SHOULD THINK THIS" (showing "Euclid's Elements")
—"MIGHT MEET YOUR REQUIREMENTS."



OTHER TIMES, OTHER WATCHES.

Gardener. "GOOD MORNING, MASTER GEORGE. I HEAR YOU WON THE 100 YARDS AT THE SPORTS."
George. "YES, CARVER, BUT IN VERY POOR TIME—ONLY 12 $\frac{3}{4}$."
Gardener. "AH, THE BEST TIME I EVER DID THE HUNDRED IN WHEN I WAS A BOY WAS TEN SECONDS."
George. "I SUPPOSE THEY TIMED YOU WITH SUN-DIALS IN THOSE DAYS?"



HUMAN NATURE IN UNIFORM.

Sporting Constable (with s'op-watch—on "Police Trap" duty, running excitedly out from his ambush, to motorist just near the finish of measured furlong). "FOR 'EVIN'S SAKE, GUV'NOR, LET 'ER RIP, AND YE'LL DO THE 220 IN SEVEN AND A 'ARF!"



A SPILL.

Cyclist. "WHY CAN'T YOU LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING?"
Motorist. "HOW THE DICKENS COULD I WHEN I DIDN'T KNOW!"



A NATURAL INFERENCE.

Old Woman (awaiting Magistrate's Signature to her declaration that she has lost a Pawn-ticket), "AN AWKWARD THING, YER HONOUR. TO LOSE A PAWN-TICKET."

Police Superintendent, "SH-H-H."

Old Woman (not to be suppressed), "AHEM! IT'S AN AWKWARD THING, YER HONOUR, TO LOSE A PAWN-TICKET."

Magistrate, "MY GOOD WOMAN, I NEVER LOST ONE."

Old Woman, "AH! SURE, YER HONOUR, SOME PEOPLE ARE VERY CAREFUL!"



UP-TO-DATE.

Tramp. "PLEASE, MUM, WE AN' MY MATE ARE SHIPWRECKED SAILORS—"

Lady. "FIDDLESTICKS! NEITHER OF YOU WAS EVER NEAR THE SEA."

Tramp. "QUITE RIGHT, LADY. WE WAS ON A AIRSHIP!"



THE FAMILY FAILING. 1906

Mother (who has been asked to suggest a game for a rainy afternoon). "WHY DON'T YOU PRETEND YOU ARE ME? AND GEORGE CAN BE DADDY. THEN YOU MIGHT PLAY AT HOUSEKEEPING."
 Daughter. "BUT, MOTHER, WE'VE QUARRELLED ONCE ALREADY!"



A MATTER OF PREJUDICE.

Host. "YOU'D BETTER TAKE A CUE OUT OF ONE OF THESE TINS."
Guest. "NO, THANKS. FACT OF THE MATTER IS, OLD CHAP, SINCE THAT BEASTLY CHICAGO BUSINESS I HAVEN'T TOUCHED A TINNED CUE."



THE NOUVEAU RICHE. 1907

Visitor. "IS YOUR DAUGHTER GOING TO MAKE HER DÉBUT THIS SEASON?"
 Mrs. Montague-Jones de Smyth. "GRACIOUS, NO! MADAME ROSALIE ATTENDS TO ALL THAT. WE DON'T HAVE TO DO OUR SEWING NO MORE!"



BRIDGE PROBLEMS.

Wife (handing list of twenty-four names to husband). "NOW, DEAR, I WANT YOU TO ARRANGE THE TABLES. YOU MUST SEPARATE THE GOOD PLAYERS FROM THE BAD, AND THOSE WHO PLAY HIGH POINTS FROM THOSE WHO PLAY LOW. HUSBAND AND WIFE MUST NOT BE AT THE SAME TABLE, AND DON'T MIX THE OLD AND YOUNG TOGETHER. OF COURSE YOU MUST HAVE TWO LADIES AND TWO MEN AT EACH TABLE. BY-THE-BY, DON'T ON ANY ACCOUNT PUT THE SMART PEOPLE WITH THE DOWDY ONES."



THE LAST HOLE. 1907
A BANK HOLIDAY IDYLL.



WEARY WULLIE. 1907

Macfoozler (playing an absolutely hopeless game). "HERE! WHAT ARE YOU LYING DOWN FOR? ARE YOU TIRED?"
Caddie. "I'M NO TIRED O' CARRYIN', BUT I'M SAIR WEARY O' COUNTIN'!"



THE RECKONING. 1906

Tourist in Highlands (who has eaten about four-pennyworth). "WHAT DO I OWE YOU FOR THIS MEAL?"

Guidwife. "AWEE, IT'S THE SAWBATH. SO WE'LL NO CHAIRGE YE ONYTHING."

Grannie. "NA, NA, WE WUNNA CHAIRGE YE ONYTHING. BUT YE CAN JUST GIE THE BAIRNS SAXPENCE APIECE!"



ATTRACTIVE. 1907

House Agent (to young married couple house hunting). "THE PLACE DOES NOT LACK INTEREST. TWO OF THE FORMER TENANTS WERE DROWNED IN THIS MOAT."



DISTRESSING OCCURRENCE IN OUR PARISH.

Bobbie (who has been taken to Harvest Festival, but is considered too young to stay for the sermon —fortissimo). "BOO—HOO—I—WANT—TO—STOP—TO—DESSERT!"



"THE RETORT COURTEOUS." 1907

Old Cabdriver (at the end of a somewhat heated argument). "I KNOW WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU—THE WIND 'S GOT IN THAT 'OLE IN YER 'EAD AND SET YER TONGUE WAGGIN'."



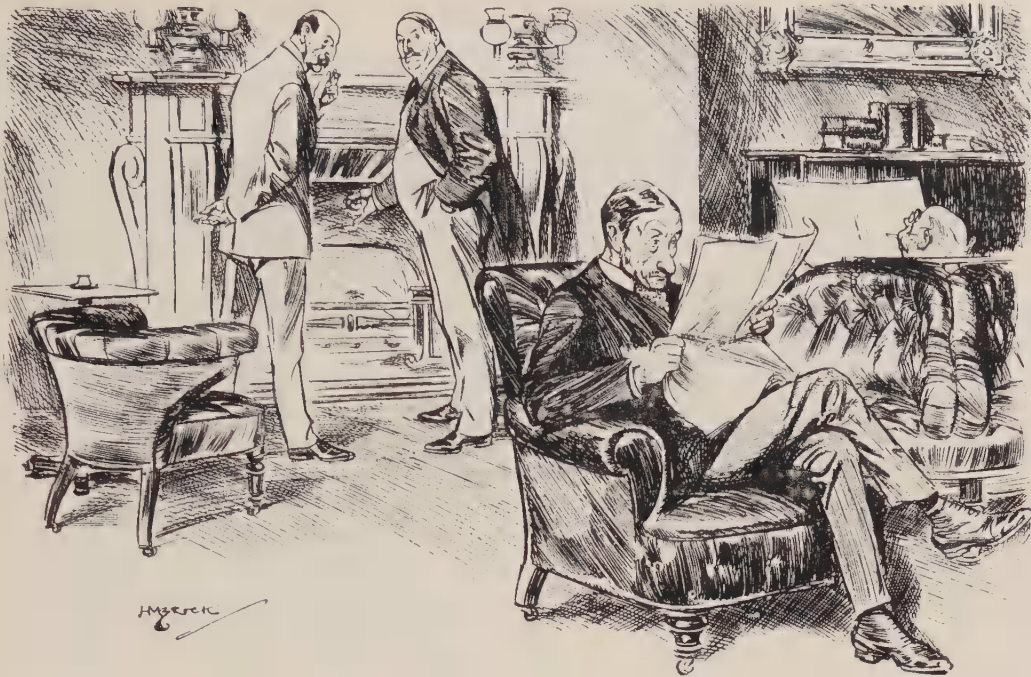
OUT WITH THE HOUNDS.

Spokesman of Thruster division (who have been rather pressing on hounds). "HE'S GONE DOWN THAT HEDGE-SIDE."
Master. "OH! WHY DIDN'T YOU GO AFTER HIM?"



NOT SUCH A FOOL AS HE LOOKED.

Shepherd (rather deaf, who has seen the fox). "E BE GONE THROUGH THAT THEER GAP."
Huntsman. "DID YOUR DOG CHASE HIM?" *Shepherd. "'E BE GONE THROUGH THEER."*
Huntsman. "BUT DID YOUR DOG CHASE HIM?" *Shepherd. "THROUGH THEER!"*
Huntsman. "DID-YOUR-DOG-CHASE-HIM?" *Shepherd. "OH! 'E BEAN'T FEARED O' DOGS! 'E SEEN TOO MUCH O' YOURN!"*



FULLY EXPLAINED. 1907

"WHY IS JONES GROWING A BEARD?"

"OH, I BELIEVE HIS WIFE MADE HIM A PRESENT OF SOME TIES."



THE FOOLISH MOTHER AGAIN. 1906

Fond Mother (leaving her boy at school) to Head Master. "AND WHATEVER GAME HE PLAYS AT, WILL YOU KINDLY SEE THAT HE COOLS SLOWLY?"



STANDING UP TO HIM. 1904

Schoolmaster. "NOW, SLOGGS, YOU CLEARLY UNDERSTAND THE REASON WHY I'M GOING TO CANE YOU, DON'T YOU?"

Sloggs (son of the middleweight champion). "YES, SIR. IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE A HEAVY-WEIGHT AND I'M ONLY A BANTAM."



GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN. 1907

Landlord. "'OPE YOU WON'T 'AVE ANY OBJECTION, SIR, TO MY PUTTING A SUBSCRIPTION LIST UP IN THE BAR FOR THE BENEFIT O' THE WIDOW OF GILES THE WAGGONER, AS DIED LAST SATURDAY?"

Rector. "CERTAINLY, IF YOU WISH TO."

Landlord. "THANKYE, SIR. 'E WAS A MAN AS CUGHT TO BE ENCOURAGED. CONSIDERATE TO HIS 'OSSSES; 'E ALWAYS STOPPED 'ERE TO REST 'EM ON 'IS WAY UP THE 'ILL."



"SCENT PER SCENT." 1905

Huntsman. "WELL, I CAN'T MAKE OUT WHY THERE AIN'T NO SCENT 'ERE!"
 Whip. "SCENT? WHY, WHAT D'YE EXPECT, WHEN 'ERE'S ALL THE LADIES A-FOURISHIN' OF THEIR PERFUMED 'ANKYCHEEVES ON THE OTHER SIDE O' THE FENCE!"



WHAT'S IN A NAME? 1906

Friend from Town (after consulting point-to-point card). "CALL HIM RUGBY, DO YOU, JACK? WELL, I SHOULD CALL HIM CLAPHAM JUNCTION—HE'S ALL LINES AND POINTS!"



A YOUTH OF PROMISE. 1907

"WELL, JACKIE, DID YOU SLEEP WITH THE WEDDING-CAKE UNDER YOUR PILLOW AND DREAM OF YOUR FUTURE WIFE?"

"NO—I ATE IT, 'COS I WANT MY WIFE TO BE A SURPRISE!"



NO TACT. 1907

Charitably-disposed Spinster. "AH, NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY! YOU MUSTN'T BARK LIKE THAT!"

Undeserving Object. "YOUR DOG EVIDENTLY AIN'T USED TO 'AVING GENTLEMEN ABOUT THE 'OUSE, LADY!"



MATERNAL NEGLECT. 1907

"OH, ERIC, LOOK AT THAT POOR LITTLE DOG! ITS MOTHER LET IT WALK TOO SOON!"



UNAPPRECIATED. 1906

Old Gentleman. "HOW BEAUTIFUL THE TREES LOOK WITH THEIR COATING OF WHITE FROST!"

Keeper. "IT'S AS I 'AVE SAID MANY A TIME, SIR. THESE 'ERE WHITE FROSTS BEAT NATUR' HOLLER. BUT FOLKS ONLY SMILE WHEN I TELL 'EM SO."



SO CARELESS.

Cyclist (springing off). "YE 'VE NO BUSINESS SHOOTING ACROSS T'ROOD THAT WAY! OTHER SIX INCHES AND I SHOULD HA' BEEN A DEAD MAN!"

Sportsman. "WELL, W-WHY, DON'T YOU RING YOUR B-BELL?"

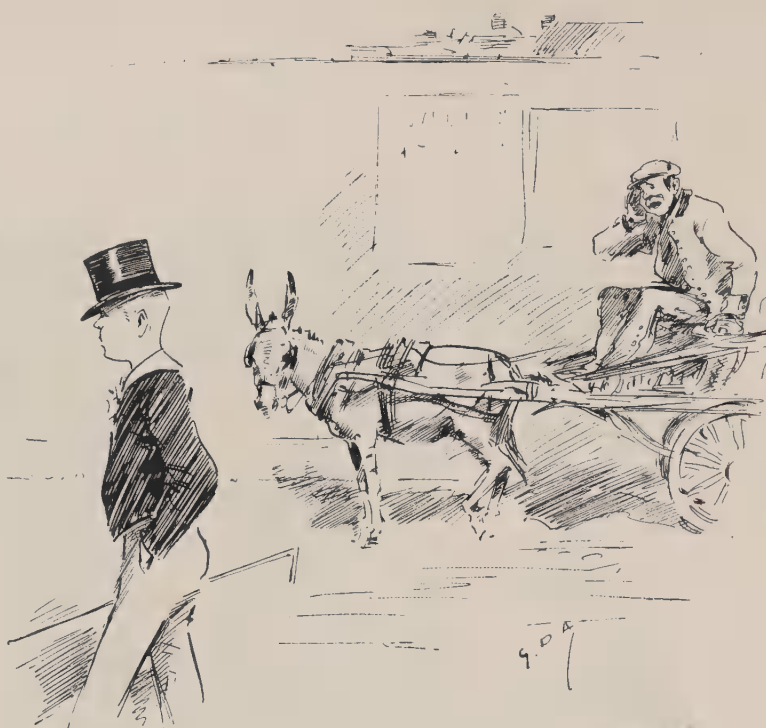


THE LIFE OF PLEASURE.

(4 A.M.)

Algy (coming in from dance). "ALWAYS PITY THOSE DULL DOGS WHO ARE ASLEEP AT THIS TIME OF THE MORNIN'!"

Archie (going out cubbing). "YA-AS. J-JOLLIEST HOUR OF THE TWENTY-FOUR, I ALWAYS THINK."



"DIGNITY AND IMPUDENCE." 1905

Eton and Harrow Match. Sketch outside Lords.



THE LAST STRAW. 1907

Facetious Youth. "I FEEL IT MY DUTY TO WARN YOU THAT THERE'S A POLICE TRAP ROUND THE CORNER."



DRAWING THE LONG BOW. 1907

Oldest Inhabitant. "WHY, LA BLESS 'EE, MISS, I CAN REMEMBER THE PLACE WHEN ME AN' A SEAGULL WUZ THE ONLY PEOPLE HERE



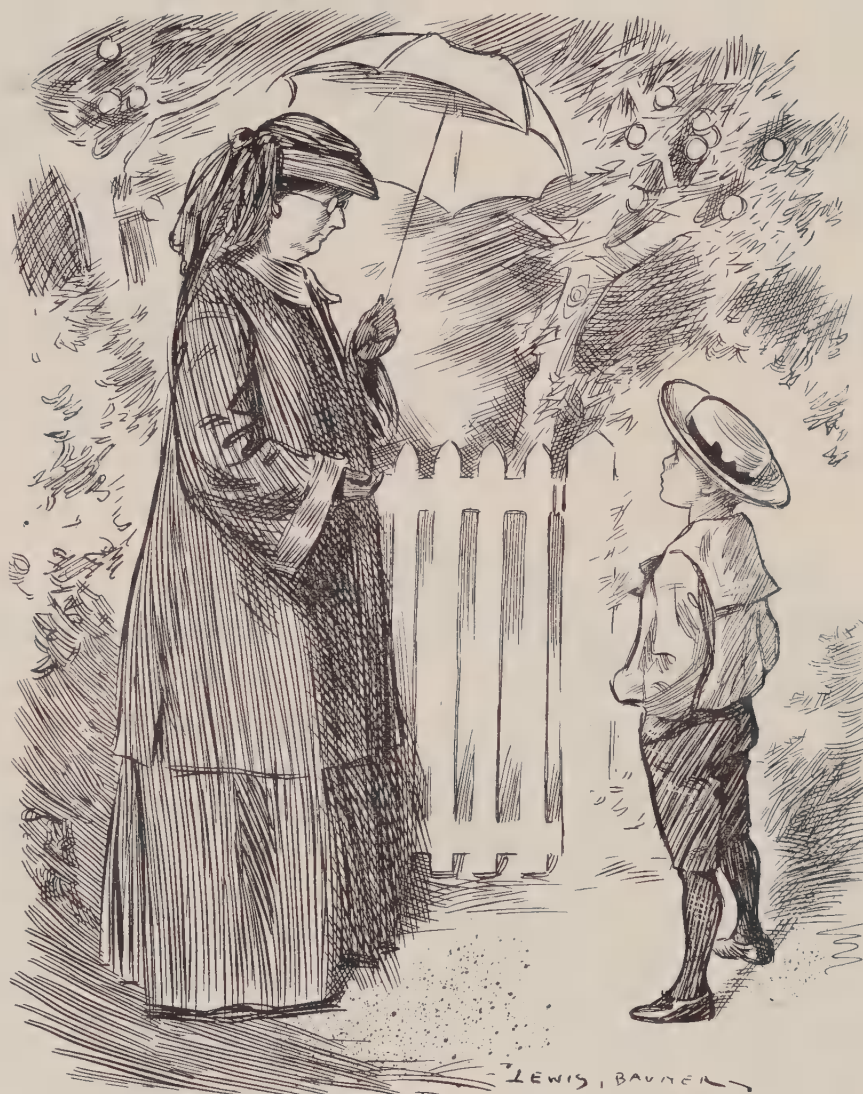
ILL TIDINGS. 1905

"GOOD 'EVINS! 'ERE'S A NICE GO!"
 "WOT'S UP NOW?"
 "THIS YEAR'S CHAMPAGNE VINTAGE IS A FAILURE!"



A PREFERENCE FOR HORSEFLESH. 1907

Farmer. "WHAT'S THAT THING STUCK UP ON THE SIDE?"
 Cstler. "THAT'S A SPARE COVER, IN CASE ONE OF THE WHEELS GOES WRONG."
 Farmer. "UM—WELL I'VE A-DRUV 'OSSSES FOR NIGH ON FIFTY YEAR, AN' I NEVER CARRIED A SPARE LEG FOR ONE OF 'EM YET!"



TRUE POLITENESS. 1906

Aunt (showing small Nephew, who has come on a visit, round the grounds). "NOW, DEAR, I'LL JUST TAKE YOU THROUGH THE ORCHARD, AND THEN I MUST REALLY GO AND LIE DOWN."

Nephew. "AUNTIE, IF YOU'D RATHER GO AT ONCE, YOU KNOW, PLEASE DO. I—I—SHOULDN'T BE A BIT LONELY."



WILMOT LUNT
1907

THE WISDOM OF YOUTH. 1907

Kindly Old Gent. "DON'T ALL THOSE PAPERS MAKE YOU TIRED, MY BOY?"
Little Boy. "NO. I DOESN'T READ 'EM, SUR."



A COMPOUND FRACTURE.

Schoolmaster. "WHY DID YOU STAY AWAY FROM SCHOOL, FRANKIE?"

Boy. "ME MUTHER BRAWKE 'ER ARM."

Schoolmaster. "BUT WHY DID YOU STAY TWO DAYS?"

Boy. "SHE BRAWKE IT I' TWO PLA-ACES!"



TRYING ON.

Cohen. "DERE—NOW DEY WAS PROPERLY BRACED UP, DOSE PANTS FITS YOU LIKE A GLOVE!"

Cockney Youth. "YUS, BUT DON'T YOU THINK THEY ARE RATHER TIGHT UNDER THE ARMS?"



THE TENDER POINT.

Clergyman (by way of consoling despondent parishioner). "JUST CONSIDER HOW YOU HAVE BEEN GUIDED AND PROVIDED FOR ALL THESE SEVENTY YEARS."

Parishioner. "SIXTY-NINE, IF YOU PLEASE!"



WITH BUT A SINGLE THOUGHT.

(After some minutes' ineffectual shouting.)

Sportsman and Distant Figure together. "WHAT?"

Sportsman. "I SAID, 'HAVE—YOU—SEEN—A—BROWN—HORSE?'"

Distant Figure. "OH, HANG IT ALL, I SAID THAT!"



THE REPROBATE. 1906

Lady Canvasser. "AND WHEN WILL YOUR HUSBAND BE IN?"
 Wife (stolidly). "I DUNNO, MUM. THERE'S NO BOUNDS TO 'IM!"



DISGUSTING. 1907

Isaacstein (who has just found a Bank of England note in the carriage).
 "JUST MY INFERNAL LUCK—ONLY A FIVER!"



AN INTERRUPTION. 1907

Earnest Female. "PROFESSOR, I HEAR YOU ARE A GREAT ORNITHOLOGIST?"
 Professor. "I AM AN ORNITHOLOGIST, MADAM."
 Earnest Female. "THEN COULD YOU KINDLY TELL ME THE BOTANICAL NAME FOR A WHALE?"



CAVE CANEM. 1906

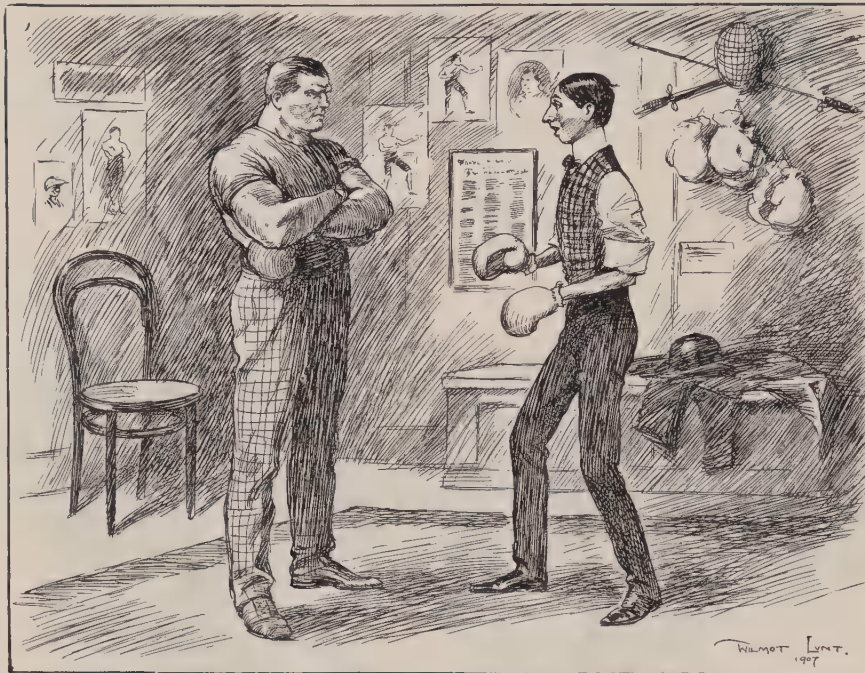
Seedy Sam (threateningly). "NO, MUM, I AIN'T HAD A BITE FOR THREE DAYS, AN' I
WON'T TAKE MY FOOT OUT TILL——"



AN AWKWARD SITUATION. 1926

Bill Sikes (suddenly dropping on policeman having a quiet smoke). "'ANDS UP! BOTH OF 'EM, OR I FIRE! WHAT! 'AVING A NICE QUIET SMOKE ON DUTY, WAS YER?"

P.C. XYZ, "SH! DONT TALK SO LOUD, YER FOOL! 'ERE COMES THE INSPECTOR. YOU'LL GET US BOTH INTO TROUBLE!"



MUCH TO LEARN. 1907

Algey (who is having a private lesson in the noble art, for the first time, from the Bermondsey Bashar). "YOU MUSTN'T MIND IF I HIT YOU RATHER HARD, YOU KNOW. I AM SUCH A BEASTLY ERRATIC JOHNNIE."



A SLIGHT MISUNDERSTANDING. 1906

Old Admiral. "WHAT ANIMALS EAT GRASS?"

[Long pause.]

Old Admiral (helpfully). "WELL, COME, HORSES EAT GRASS, FOR INSTANCE, DON'T THEY?"

Candidate for the Navy (with great relief). "OH, ANIMALS! I THOUGHT YOU SAID ADMIRALS!"



DURING A STRIKE OF CADDIES. 1907

Juvenile Striker. "CARRY YER CADDIE, SIR?"



A BAD RECOVERY. 1900

SCENE—Registry Office.

Bridegroom (to Registrar). "THE FIRST TIME I WAS MARRIED WAS IN A CHURCH, THE SECOND TIME IN A CHAPEL, BUT I LIKE THIS WAY BEST. IT'S SO PLAIN AND SIMPLE—AND I SHOULD COME HERE IF EVER I GOT MARRIED AGAIN"—(*catches sigh of his bride, and sees he has said the wrong thing*)—"THAT IS, MY DEAR, IF EVER I HAVE THE—ER—MISFORTUNE TO GET MARRIED AGAIN, OF COURSE!"



ARMS AND THE —. 1907

Mrs. Flanagan. "WELL, I SUPPOSE WE'LL SOON BE HAVING POLICEWOMEN, AND THEN YOU'LL BE OUT OF A JOB."

P.-C. Flanagan. "NO, MY DEAR, I FANCY YE'LL FIND THE STRONG ARM OF THE LAW WILL ALWAYS BE WEARIN' THE THROUSERS!"



THE VERY IDEA! 1907

Piano-tuner. "I'VE COME TO DO THE GRAND."

New Maid. "WELL, I NEVER HEARD SICH CONCEIT! YOU CAN JUST GO AND DO IT SOMEWHERE ELSE!"



THE LATEST LITTLE GAME.

"THE DUCHESS IS LOOKING AWFULLY PLEASED WITH HERSELF, THIS EVENIN'. WHAT'S THE MATTER?"
 "WHAT! HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? WHY, SHE'S JUST BEEN MADE EDITOR OF THE PET POODLE PAGE IN THE
 UPPER CRUST MAGAZINE!"



THE HIGHER LIFE BELOW STAIRS.

Maid. "THERE'S A MUCH BETTER TONE IN THIS HOUSE NOW, M'M, THAN THERE USED TO BE."
 Lady (indignantly). "INDEED! I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU, CHALMERS."
 Maid. "OH, M'M, I MEAN DOWNSTAIRS, OF COURSE. NOT UPSTAIRS."



IN AND OUT OF WORKS.

First Unemployed (indicating restful British Workman). "THERE'S A 'ARD-WORKIN' BLOKE FOR YER!"

Second Unemployed. "GIVE 'IM A CHAWNST, MATE. MEBBE 'E'S ONE O' THESE 'ERE LIVIN' STATUES!"



A DEAD CERT.

Expert from the Estate—just arrived—the gardener being a distinct failure). "WHY WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT, SIR, I THOROUGHLY CLEANED YOUR STOVE YESTERDAY JUST BEFORE YOU CAME—TOOK IT ALL TO PIECES—AND" (most cheerfully) "I'LL LAY A SOVEREIGN I PUT SOME OF IT BACK WRONG!"



AFTER THE SIXTH REJECTION BY THE R.A. 1906

The Prodigal. "WELL, DAD, HERE I AM, READY TO GO INTO THE OFFICE TO-MORROW I'VE GIVEN UP MY STUDIO AND PUT ALL MY SKETCHES IN THE FIRE."
Fond Father. "THAT'S RIGHT, 'AROLD. GOOD LAD! YOUR 'ART'S IN THE RIGHT PLACE, AFTER ALL!"



A PATRON OF ART. 1907

Attendant. DO YOU CARE TO PURCHASE THAT PICTURE, SIR?" *Visitor.* "NO THANKS. I'VE GOT A DOZEN UNDER MY BED ALREADY."
Attendant. "ONE MORE THERE WOULDN'T MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE, SIR." *Visitor.* "ALL RIGHT, THEN, I'LL HAVE IT!"



LET OFF WITH A CAUTION. 1907

Head Master. "HOW IS IT YOU ARE ALWAYS LAST IN YOUR FORM?"

Jones Minor. "PLEASE, SIR, I'M THE YOUNGEST BOY."

Head Master. "VERY WELL, YOU MAY GO THIS TIME; BUT YOU'LL NEVER SUCCEED IF YOU MAKE THAT EXCUSE ALL YOUR LIFE."



QUITE ANOTHER MATTER.

Waiter. "ARE YOU WAITING AT THE GUILD'ALL TO-NIGHT?"
City Magnate. "NO, SIR. I AM DINING AT THE GUILD'ALL."



THE VILLAGE. OLD STYLE. 1904



THE VILLAGE. NEW STYLE. 1907



MAN AND SUPERMAN. 1907

(The Retort Courteous.)

Irate Art Master (taking fright at his technical red rag—a scraped background). "WHAT'S THAT FOR? WHAT THE DEVIL DID YOU DO THAT FOR?"

Fair Student (sweetly). "BECAUSE I THOUGHT THE D—D THING WANTED IT."

[Art Master apologises.]



A THIRST FOR—INFORMATION. 1907

Our Social Reformer. "WHAT WE WANT, MY FRIENDS, ARE LESS OVER-CROWDED SLUMS, LARGER VILLAGES, MORE PLEASURE FOR THE WORKERS, AND LESS DRINK."

Villager. "WELL, SIR, BUT 'OW ARE WE TO 'AVE MORE PLEASURE IF WE 'AS LESS BEER?"



NO HELP NEEDED.

Porter. "ANY MORE LUGGAGE, SIR?"

REVUE



THE NEW PROGRESS. 1907

"SO GOOD OF YOU TO COME SO FAR! DID YOU MOTOR OVER?"

"NO. WE FLEW!"



HE MEANT WELL.

Lady (to new Milkman). "NOW, MR. JONES, I HOPE I CAN RELY ON THE PURITY OF YOUR MILK. I HAD TO GIVE UP MR. SMITH BECAUSE HIS MILK BECAME TWO-THIRDS WATER."

Mr. Jones. "YOU CAN RELY ON THIS, MUM. IT'S BEEN PARALYSED BY THE PUBLIC ANARCHIST."



VOLUNTEER MANŒUVRES.

Shepherd. "WHAT ARE ALL THE VOLUNTEERS DOING OUT TO-DAY?"
Shepherd. "AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING?"
Shepherd. "AND WHAT IS SCOUTING, PLEASE?"
Volunteer. "WELL, TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I DINNA KEN, BUT WE'RE A' ON THE SCOUT TOGETHER!"
Volunteer. "THEY'RE ALL OUT SCOUTING."
Volunteer. "I'M SCOUTING TOO."



A SCREW LOOSE.

Owner of Screw (who has taken a toss). "HAVE YOU SEEN A LOOSE HORSE?"

Sweep. "YUS, THERE'S A 'OSS JUST GONE UP THE LANE."

Owner. "WHAT DID HE LOOK LIKE?"

Sweep. "LOOK LIKE? WELL, 'E LOOKED LIKE ABOUT FIVE BOB A LEG, I SHOULD SAY."



TAKING THE BULL BY THE HORNS.

New Groom (coming in from exercise). "BEG PARDON, SIR. YOUR 'ORSE 'AS LET ME DOWN."



HE DID HIS BEST.

Village Constable to Villager who has been knocked down by a passing motor cyclist. "YOU DIDN'T SEE THE NUMBER, BUT COULD YOU SWEAR TO THE MAN?"
Villager. "I DID; BUT I DON'T THINK 'E 'EARD ME."



A USELESS PRECAUTION.

Churchwarden's Wife (imitably, after Service). "IT'S NO USE YOUR WEARING THOSE BLUE GLASSES, JOHN, IF YOU WILL SNORE!"



T.H. JONES 1806

LUNCHEON HOUR CONFIDENCES.

"SUCH A NICE YOUNG MAN TOOK ME OUT TO DINNER LAST NIGHT—SUCH A WELL MANNERED MAN. D'YOU KNOW, WHEN THE COFFEE CAME AND 'E'D POURED IT ■ 'IS SAUCER, INSTEAD OF BLOWING ON IT LIKE A COMMON PERSON, 'E FANNED IT WITH 'IS 'AT!"



T.H. JONES 1805

THE DIPLOMAT.

Alan (to his sister, who is worrying him to be allowed to play horses). "NO, FLO. BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT—YOU STAY WHERE YOU ARE, AND BE THE HORSE IN THE STABLE!"



THE LAND QUESTION. 1407
 Bus Driver (to Van Driver, who is blocking the way). "ERE, THAT'S A NICE BIT O' FREEHOLD YOU'VE GOT THERE!"



BITING.
 Passenger. "ARE YOU GOIN' TO HANG ABOUT HERE ALL DAY, OR WHAT?"
 Bussy. "IF YER DON'T LIKE IT, YER CAN GIT OFF AN' WALK."
 Passenger. "OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT. I'M NOT IN SUCH A HURRY AS ALL THAT!"



SELF-DENIAL.

Ida (very keen). "I SAY! AREN'T YOU FOLLOWING? YOU ARE A SLACKER! WHAT'S THE EXCUSE THIS TIME?"
 Ethel (otherwise). "WELL, DEAR, IT'S LENT—SO I'M GIVING UP BEAGLING!"



1907

LEAVE IT TO THE LAW.

"POLICEMAN, THAT RUFFIAN TOOK MY WIFE'S ARM!"
"ALL RIGHT, SIR. WE'LL SEARCH HIM AT THE STATION."



AND SHE OUGHT TO KNOW.

Hostess. "GOODBYE, DARLING. SO SORRY NURSE HAS COME FOR YOU. I HOPE YOU AND MONTY HAVE ENJOYED YOURSELVES?"
 Darling. "THANK YOU. MOTHER SAYS WE'VE ENJOYED OURSELVES VERY MUCH!"



CYNNING KING

"DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES."

Old Gentleman. "ARE YOU CERTAIN THAT THESE LIFE-BELTS ARE CORK AND NOT HALF SAWDUST?"

Store-man. "THEY ARE THE BEST QUALITY. WE HAVE SOLD HUNDREDS AND NEVER HAD A COMPLAINT



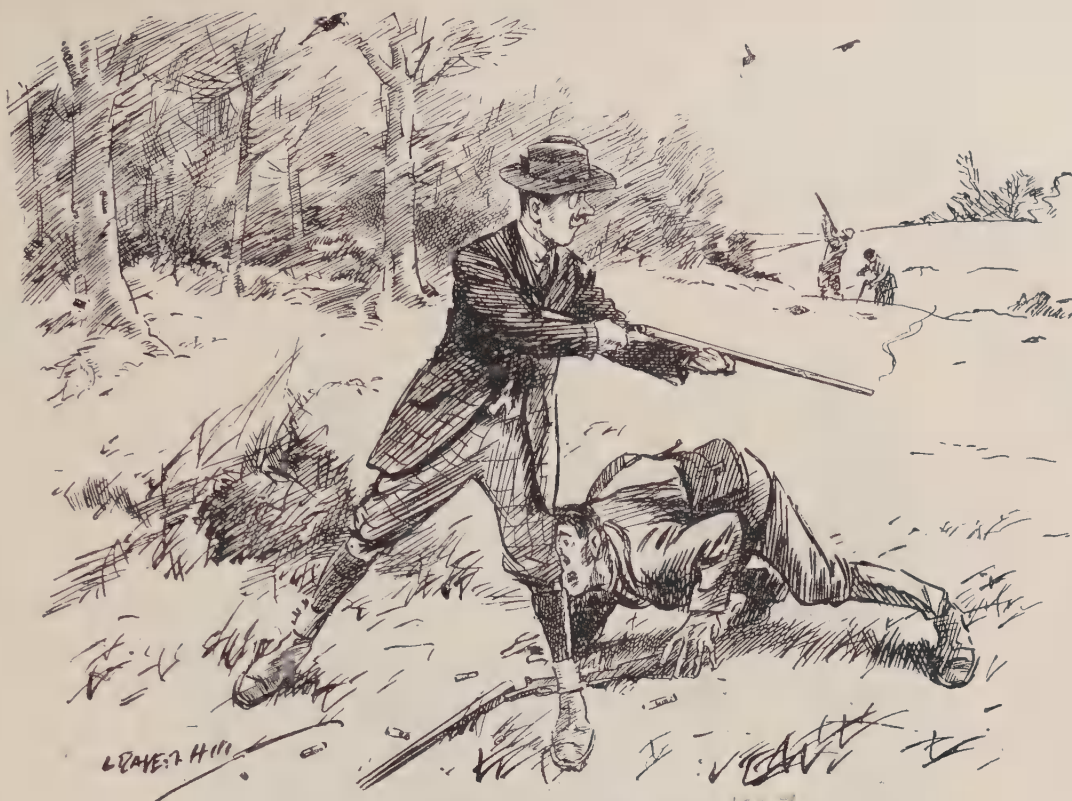
THE SEPTEMBER HOLIDAY.—I. 1907

THE FIRST EVENING—6.30 P.M. RAPTURE AND ROMANCE.



THE SEPTEMBER HOLIDAY.—II.

SAME EVENING—6.45 P.M. THE "HARVESTER" HOME.



A LUCKY ESCAPE. 1907

Blazer (having discharged weapon at a rabbit). "DID I HIT HIM?"

Loader. "NO, SIR. NOR ME EITHER!"



TWO SIDES OF A QUESTION. 1907

Master. "THERE WAS SOME DEVILISH BAD DRIVING IN THAT LAST BEAT, JOHN."
Yorkshire Keeper. "AY—AN' SOME DOM POOR SHOOTIN'!"



MRS. BULLYON-BOUNDERMERE'S MUSICALS. 1900

Mrs. B.-B. (the newest of "new" hostesses, fluttered and anxious, awaits arrivals). "I DO HOPE IT WILL ALL GO OFF WELL. DEAR LADY LACKSILLER HAS MANAGED EVERYTHING SO BEAUTIFULLY; A DUCHESS AND THREE COUNTESSSES COMING! NOW, JOSEPH, ONCE MORE AND FOR THE LAST TIME LET ME ENTREAT YOU TO TALK AS LITTLE AS POSSIBLE, AND PRAY, PRAY TAKE CARE OF YOUR H'S."

Mr. B.-B. "RIGHT YOU ARE, M'RIA. I'LL TAKE CARE. I SHAN'T SAY MUCH MORE THAN 'OW-D'YE-DO?'"



TAKING HIM AT HIS WORD. 1954

"JOHNNY, DOESN'T YOUR CONSCIENCE TELL YOU THAT YOU ARE DOING WRONG?"

"YES, MOTHER, BUT FATHER SAID I WASN'T TO BELIEVE EVERYTHING I HEARD."



THE TIME LIMIT. 1902

Bowler (his sixth appeal for an obvious leg-before). "OW'S THAT?"

Umpire (drawing out watch). "WELL, HE'S BEEN IN TEN MINUTES NOW—HOUT I!"



OUR VILLAGE CRICKET CLUB.

(Spinner tries a ball or two before the First Match.)

Exulted Chorus. "STEADY, SPINNER, STEADY! HERE COMES T'OTHER SIDE. DON'T LET 'EM SEE YOU BOWLING!"



A SLIGHT MISTAKE. 1906

Short-sighted Golfer (having been signalled to come on by lady who has lost her ball). "THANKS VERY MUCH. AND WOULD YOU MIND DRIVING THAT SHEEP AWAY?"



FOLLOWING THE GAME. 1907

"WOT ARE YER A-FOLLERIN' 'IM FOR, BILL?"
 "I'M GOING TO LISTEN TO 'IM PLAY GOWF!"



THE HUNT STEEPLECHASE SEASON. 1907

"Then felt I like some watcher of the skies
When a new planet swims into his ken."

Gentleman Jockey (after a "crown"). "TRAINER SAID GROUND WAS TOO SOFT FOR HIS HORSE. EVIDENTLY HADN'T TRIED IT WITH HIS HEAD!"



THE GROUSE-DRIVING SEASON. 1907

As Others See Us.

First Keeper. "WHAT DO YOU THINK O' THESE FOLK, DUNCAN?"

Second Keeper. "JIST NAETHING AT ALL. IF YIN O' THEM'S NO EXPLAININ' HOW HE CAM TO MISS THEM, THE IOTHER'S MACKIN' ME RIN MY DOG OFF HIS LEGS LOOKIN' FOR BIRDS HE'S NEVER TOUCHED AT ALL!"



THE SABBATARIANS.

Mother. "I DON'T THINK, DARLINGS, THAT YOU SHOULD BE PLAYING CARDS ON A SUNDAY."

Jack. "BUT, MUMMY, WE'RE NOT PLAYING PROPERLY. WE'RE ONLY CHEATING!"



HELPING HIM OUT.

The Infant Prodigy has reached the middle of an exceedingly difficult pianoforte solo, and one of those dramatic pauses of which the celebrated composer is so fond has occurred.

Kindly, but undiscerning Old Lady. "PLAY SOMETHING YOU KNOW, DEARIE."



ONLY HIS WAY OF PUTTING IT.

Hostess (introducing First Violin to sporting and non-musical guest). "THIS IS PROFESSOR JINGELHEIM, WHO LEADS THE QUARTET, YOU KNOW."

Sporting Guest (thinking to be highly complimentary). "LEADS—EH—AH—BY SEVERAL LENGTHS, EH—AND THE REST NOWHERE! WHAT?"



DREADFUL!

Gladys (at her first violin recital). "WHICH IS IT THAT MAKES THE NOISE, THE VIOLIN OR THE BOW?"



HOME INFLUENCE. 1902

Parson (who has been visiting the school, to son of local groom) "I'M SORRY TO HEAR YOU SPELL BADLY, JOHNNIE. NOW TELL ME. S-A-D-D-L-E. WHAT IS THAT?" (No answer.) YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT! WHAT IS IT YOUR FATHER PUTS ON A HORSE EVERY DAY?"
 Johnnie, "A BOB EACH WAY, SIR."



"FIRE-WATER" IN THE NORTH.

Native. "IT'S NAE USE GANGIN' UP THERE. THERE'S NAE WATTER."

Local Fire Brigade (in chorus). "WE JUST MAUN DRINK IT WI-OOT THEN."



THE ARTISTIC TOUCH. 1906

AN EARLY MORNING SNAPSHOT IN THE SUBURBS. MR. BUMPUS DRESSES HIS WINDOW.



IN THE FASHION. 1907

Mrs. Greenby. "I'M GLAD WE PUT ON OUR BEST CLOTHES, JOSIAH. I DON'T LIKE TO LOOK DIFFERENT FROM THE REST O' PEOPLE."



TURNING THE TABLES.

Minister. "MAC, I'M VERY SORRY TO FIND YOU IN THIS STATE!"

Mac. "ARE YE VERRA SORRY?"

Minister. "YES, MAC, I'M REALLY VERY VERY SORRY!"

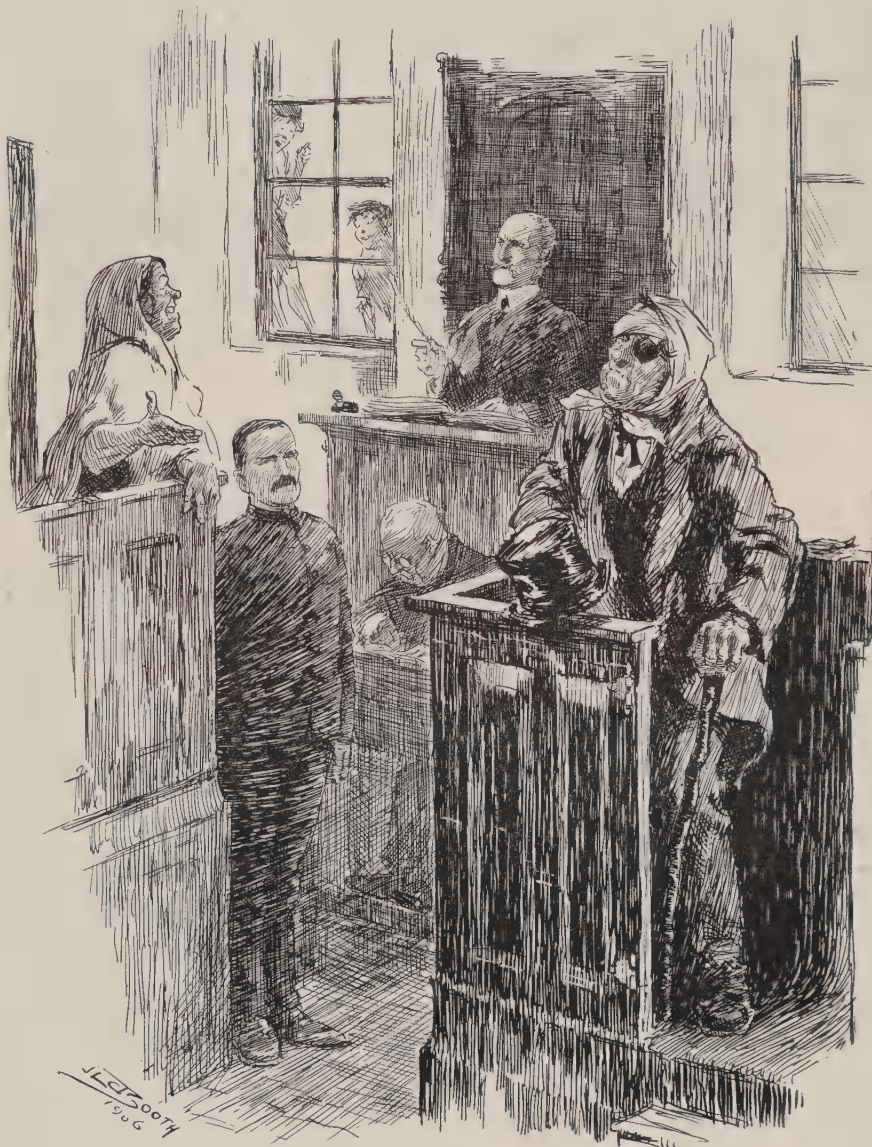
Mac. "AH, WEEL, IF YE'RE REALLY VERRA VERRA SORRY, I'LL FORGIE YE!"



ANTIQUE.

Lady Cyclist. "CAN YOU TELL ME IF THERE IS ANY SAXON WORK IN THIS CHURCH?"

Old Man. "LOR BLESS YER, MUM, I BE THE SAXON!"



"PRIMA FACIE."

Magistrate. "THE EVIDENCE SHOWS THAT YOU THREW A STONE AT THIS MAN."

Mrs. O'Hooligan. "FAITH, THEN, THE LOOKS O' THE BASTE SHOWS BETTER 'N THAT, YER HONOUR. THEY SHOWS I 'IT 'IM!"



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